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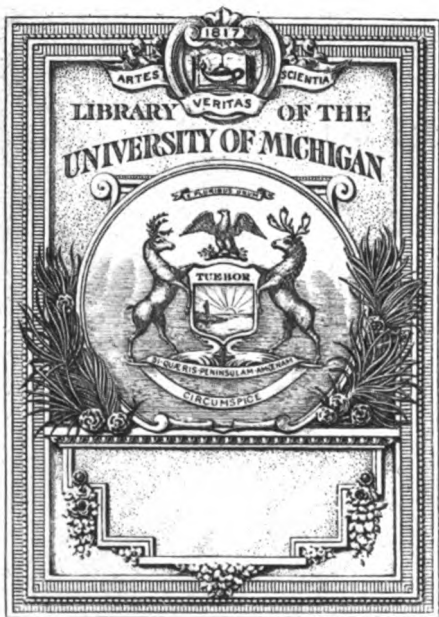
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*The Oxford magazine*



Geo<sup>d</sup> Manners Willard 1791





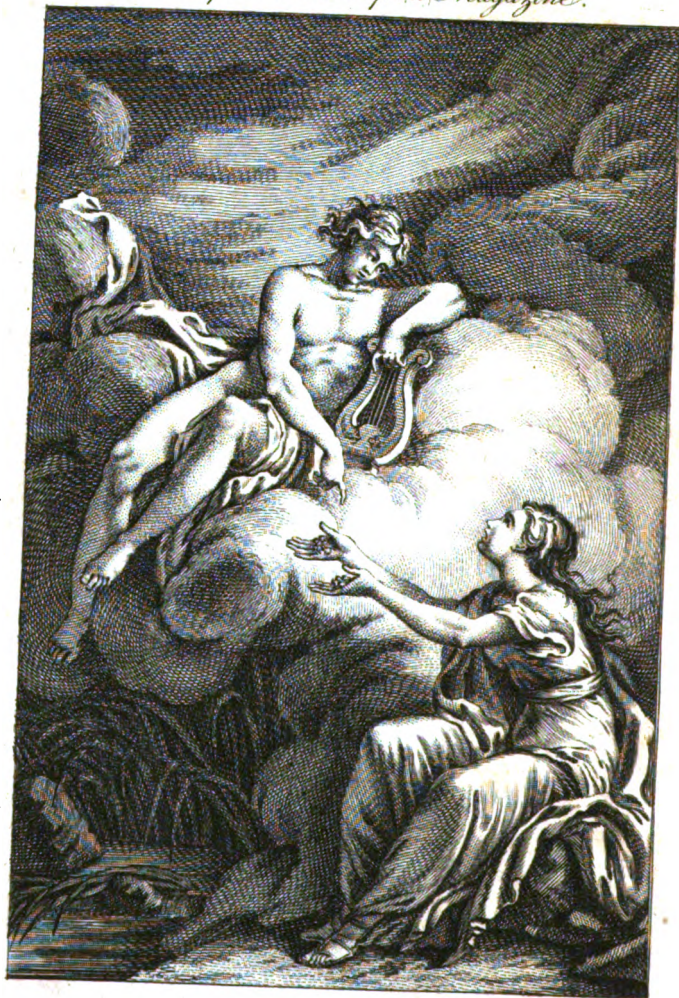








*Frontispiece to the Oxford Magazine.*



T H E  
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**General Instruction and Amusement,**

O N  
**A PLAN ENTIRELY NEW.**

Embellished with **COPPER-PLATES**, Satirical, Political, and  
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B Y  
**A SOCIETY OF GENTLEMEN,**  
Members of the University of **OXFORD**.

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**VOLUME VIII.**

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**L O N D O N :**

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For JANUARY, 1772.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## THE CENSOR. NUMBER XIV.

OF all the virtues which adorn the human mind, that of universal benevolence seems to excite the admiration and applauses of the world, more than any other. A man may be pious, sober, honest, virtuous, and just, in all his concerns with his fellow-mortals, and yet pass through life, little noticed, or at most, only a cold esteem for a reputable character will distinguish him from the profligate and dishonest; but the benevolent man, whose virtue has its source in humanity, is almost adored by his relations, his friends, his neighbours, and, in general, by all whom fame brings acquainted with his character.

One act of genuine benevolence cancels a thousand faults; or, in other words, "covers a multitude of sins." In fact, the exercise of all other virtues appear to spring from some selfish motive, which depreciates the most meritorious conduct: But benevolence has its source in philanthropy, and those who practice it, are so far from deriving any temporary advantage from it, that they frequently expose themselves to a variety of inconveniences, from following the dictates of humanity and compassion.

Men may be pious and just from the fear of punishment; they may be sober or chaste, because intemperance and debauchery are ill suited to their constitutions, and will bring on disease and anguish; they may be frugal and economical, from the apprehensions of the

VOL. VIII.

disfmal consequences of prodigality and dissipation. In the exercise then of every virtue recommended by moralists, benevolence excepted, we see the principle of self-love predominant. In the emanations of a liberal mind, we can scarce discern this common motive, allowed indeed to be a very proper stimulative to laudable designs. He who risks his person, his fortune, his credit, or his fair fame, for the benefit of his neighbour, cannot, properly speaking, be supposed to have self-love for his motive. As the generous, benevolent character undoubtedly exalts us above the level of the human species, and assimilates us more than any other virtue, to beings of a celestial nature, besides gaining us the universal applause of all around us; it is no wonder that this character is aimed at by the majority of mankind, and that the greatest errors arise from the pursuit of it upon false principles.

If I mistake not, there is an elegant passage in some part of that old-fashioned book, the Bible, which in a very few words, points out the distinction between the man whom the world would call a man of strict honour, of unsullied reputation, and the benevolent character the *Censor* has in view. It would be formal and uncourtly to cite chapter and verse, and, perhaps, by avoiding this exploded custom, I may induce some, who want such employment, to turn over the book till they find it—The tenor of the sen-

A 2

tence



tence is—"That for a righteous man, none would die; but for a good man some would even dare to die." Daily experience demonstrates the truth of this excellent remark. The tenets of Christianity, nay the religion of nature, unaided by revelation, if we believe the immortality of the soul, are sufficient to engage us to piety; for a principle of self-preservation is one strong motive, and fear another, to induce men to be pious; and if by the general term *righteous*, we are to understand a just man, it is well known, that the laws of civil society oblige every rational mortal, on prudential maxims, which regard his own welfare, to be a righteous man. But we may go one step further, and suppose a man to have merited the reputation of a religious, conscientious, just, sober, prudent person, yet this will not entitle him to those exertions of perilous services, or to those unanimous applauses of his fellow-citizens to which the good man lays an indisputable claim, from the superiority of his character. Personal hazards of life, and fortune adventured for the service of mankind, without a retrospect to self, deserve reciprocal returns of unbounded affection, and universal applause.

Far be it from the Censor to decry the practice of piety, or to depreciate the merit of the righteous man; but as we have good authority for saying that, "a man may be righteous over-much," it may not be amiss to lessen the consequence of modern bigotry, by pointing out a more exalted character, and a nearer resemblance to the Deity, the common father of all.

The closer we reason (from what we know of the divine nature) on the attributes of the supreme being, the more fully we must be convinced, that his universal benevolence to mankind is the object of our warmest, most disinterested adoration, expressed by acts of praise and thanksgiving. A sense of our own frailties and necessities, and of the omnipotence of the Deity, excite us to that inferior (though laudable duty of religion) prayer and supplication. Here then the distinction obviously arises, between the righteous

and the good man. The latter ~~exalts~~ his character by a closer imitation of the best attribute of the Deity, and pays him the most pure and sublime homage, by exercising himself continually, in acts of well-judged benevolence; while the righteous man, the methodically pious, just man, contents himself with acknowledging his dependence on the Deity, prays to him fervently for every blessing, and when obtained, returns his heavenly benefactor but unworthy thanks; for he hoards the bounties bestowed, or confines them within the narrow circle of some enthusiastic sect, instead of diffusing them with a liberal, yet discreet hand, on the general principle of philanthropy.

The righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees—contrasted with the story of the Good Samaritan—is a speaking portrait of the two characters, applicable to all times and places. London has her Pharisees as well as Jerusalem; and the many liberal foundations, for the relief of the indigent, the sick, the wounded and insane, give us room to hope, that we have many more Good Samaritans.

Yet still we hear groaning and complaint in our streets; and, if we may credit our eyes and ears, either a great want, or abuse of charity: For this seeming contradiction in our conduct, I mean to account, by shewing, that it arises from erroneous notions concerning goodness. A truly good man is the noblest work of God, and stands higher in the scale of beings, than the merely righteous man. Mankind are so evidently sensible of this truth, that the majority are eager to attain this sublime perfection, but unhappily mistake the means; especially the female part of the creation, who, under the head of charity, commit the greatest errors, impressed at the same time with a strong desire to be very good women.

It is this wrong train of thinking and acting, which the Censor wishes to correct, by convincing those, who misapply their charity, that instead of attaining the perfection of goodness, they often do a great deal of mischief undesignedly, and excite the ill will, instead

instead of the praises of the world, by their indiscreet benevolence.

As the most trifling occurrences sometimes give birth to great events, so a loose hint may lay the foundation of a serious exhortation. This hap-

pens to be the present case; for having received the following letter from a correspondent, it led me insensibly into a moral dissertation on the character of a good man. It seems to be written by a foreigner.

*To the Author of the CENSOR.*

SIR,

THE beggars in France are greatly embarrassed to excite the pity of passengers; they are now at a loss what to say; for Christians have left off giving alms for the love of God; but in England they have various resources; some beg to be idle, or to avoid the fatigue of any kind of labour, others to smoke tobacco, to take snuff, to drink strong beer, or geneva. And they have another advantage over the French beggars, which is, to tell people freely what they require. As I was lately walking in the streets of London, a beggar asked me for a penny to burn the Earl of Bute; as I knew not that he meant only his effigy, I refused to comply, looking upon it as a great crime to give away my money for so vile a purpose; but I am told, that the lovers of Liberty encourage these poor politicians, and that there are thousands of Wilkites who support such beggars; so that an English pauper has nothing to do but to discover the popular party, and by siding with it, he cannot fail of a comfortable subsistence. In fine, Sir, I see very plainly, that a skilful English beggar, who knows how to touch the passions or prejudices of his countrymen, may get drunk with his gains three times in a week, while the French mendicant, who asks alms only for the love of God, cannot afford to intoxicate himself above once in a month. As you are a Censor of the public manners, I would be glad to know from you, the cause of those swarms of beggars in England, where you collect such immense sums for the poor in every parish; and have so many endowed hospitals for their support and relief. Your serious thoughts on this

subject, in your next number, will greatly oblige

A CONSTANT CORRESPONDENT.  
*Portland-street, Jan. 2, 1772.*

THE answer to my correspondent is partly given in the remarks I have already made; but that no doubt may remain upon the subject, I shall add a short lesson to those who cannot pass a beggar in the streets, or on the highway, without bestowing their alms, by which they very imprudently support the idle and debauched, whose industrious labour would not only supply food and raiment for themselves, but contribute to lessen the price of the necessaries of life to the poor in general.

You, whose compassionate hearts indiscriminately prompt you to relieve the seeming wants of every artful beggar, do it undoubtedly with a view to merit the superlatively excellent character I have described in the former part of this paper. I am sure this is the motive with my fair friends; but unhappily you fall upon wrong means to attain this desirable end.—You impose upon yourselves, and encourage the worst species of impostors; those who, under fraudulent pretexts, withhold from society the exercise of those talents which the God of nature has given them for the joint benefit of themselves and of the community in which they live.—Is it a child to whom you give your alms in small money—do you reflect, that while he is thus soliciting the means of dispensing with labour for his parents, he is neglecting education, which, however lowly, is sure to be honest in all parts of England, is the only foundation to make

make that child an industrious, virtuous man—do you consider that, by giving him an early relish for this easy method of procuring money, you fix a bad habit of living on the public without meriting subsistence, and that you train him to petty-larceny, when voluntary supplies fail, and from thence he proceeds to capital crimes; and thus you indirectly lead him to the gallows.

Is it a man or woman, in appearance robust and vigorous—you are injuring the public in the highest degree; for there is not an art or business in the kingdom, but wants additional hands.—Of every penny given to such, be assured one half at least goes to the publican, the distiller, and the excise-office—yet you would be performing an act, highly meritorious, much more so than the long prayers of any modern Pharisee, if these were real objects of charity—but let me place them before you in another point of view.—Does the itinerant haymaker, his wife, and a stout boy, loiter on the road, owing to your ill-timed bounty, and that of six or seven well-disposed old men and women, who have added their contributions—do they saunter at an ale-house, instead of arriving at the destined place for exerting their industry for the benefit of the husbandman—mark the consequence—some honest, indefatigable little farmer, who with the sweat of his brow, literally speaking, earns a scanty pittance (the surplus of a rack-rent) for the maintenance of a numerous family—already has murmured against heaven (the vice of farmers and gardeners) for an unfavourable season—and behold your charity completes his distraction.—His grass is ready for the scythe, or it has been cut down, but further assistance is wanting to finish the harvest—the sky lowers—threatens approaching days of heavy rain—he wishes for labourers in his fields, but finds none—it is the season to expect them from all quarters of the kingdom—mistaken benevolence—you have stopped them on the way—you thought to relieve two or three apparently distressed objects, who would very soon have supplied their own wants in a proper way—and you have half ruined a whole family—

impetuous rains descend, the scanty produce of the field rots on the ground, and did the unhappy husbandman but know the authors of his ruin; instead of those acclamations which the good man receives from his fellow-creatures, you would be loaded with execrations—and instead of that satisfaction which you felt in your breasts, from the consciousness of a supposed benevolent conduct—remorse and anguish for an involuntary crime, would wound your tender minds, and make even your sensibility reproach you.

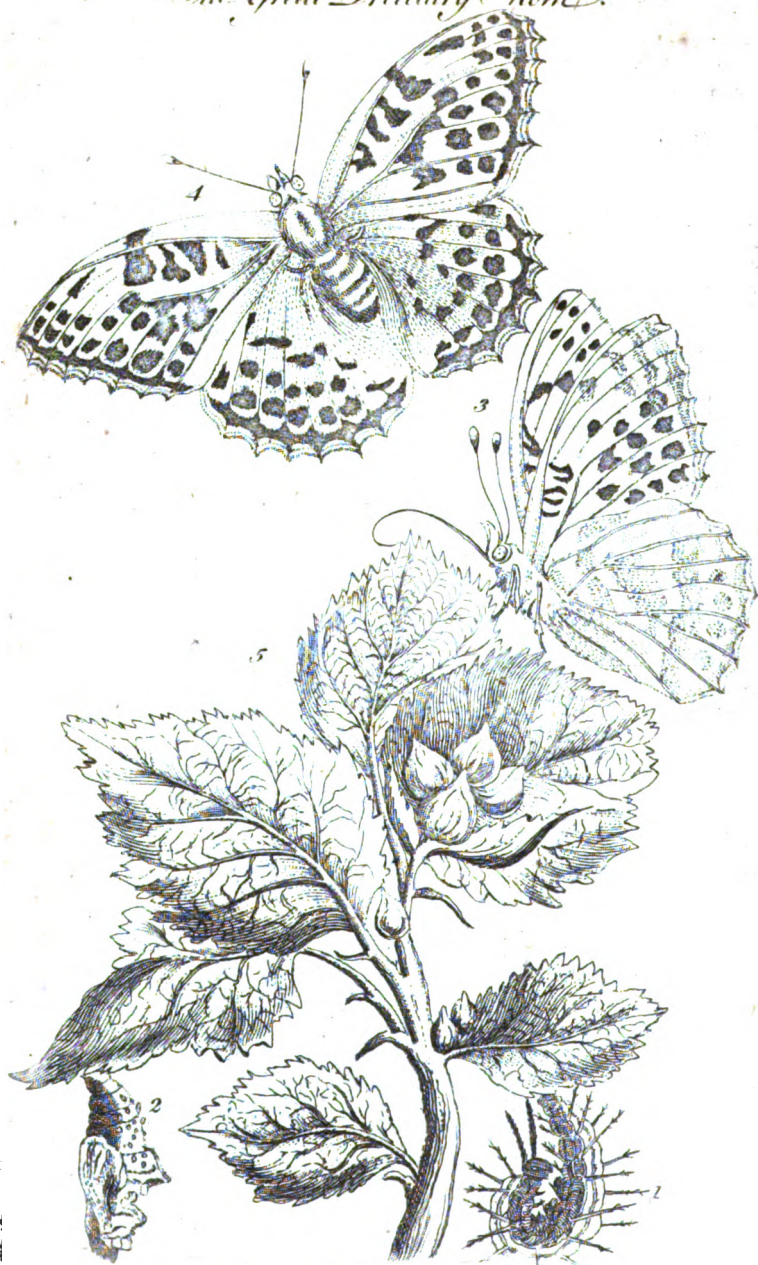
I will not add any other instance; this example, highly natural and probable, shall suffice, and the same reasoning may be applied to manufactures, mechanic arts, and trades; in all which the idle hands, supported by misguided charity, would be usefully employed.

But some people will tell me, they only relieve the infirm, the lame, the decrepid, the blind, the aged, and the sick—my reply shall be introduced with a candid supposition.—You are most probably either house-keepers yourselves, or upon a level with them; that is to say, you live in regular families, or have connections and interest with reputable house-keepers. Make use of your small money in a manner that will be most beneficial to those poor objects.—Wholesome laws, that want only due execution, are provided for the purpose of taking them out of the streets, and providing for them in a proper manner, agreeable to the dictates of humanity and sound policy.—Let a number of well-disposed persons deposit the amount of what they annually give away in going to church, or to market, or on a visit—to form a fund to prosecute all parish-officers of every denomination, who misapply the poor's rate, and all justices of peace who refuse to punish vagrants, and detect impostors—this has been successfully practised in a populous village near London, by twenty families of real good people—by which means real objects of charity have been sent to hospitals and work-houses, and not one impostor has appeared in it for the last three years, whereas, before that period,—they had one counterfeitor of  
convulsion





*The Great Tritillary Moth.*



convulsion fits—two sham lame legs—and one pretended blind man, with painted glass eyes over very good natural ones, to represent the most horrid disfigurement of blindness.

Goodness, and mere good nature, are distinct things—the real good man must be a prudent man, and true acts of benevolence, in the very sense of the term, suppose that the good we do one part of our fellow-creatures, cannot possibly injure another. We must therefore be particularly circumspect in bestowing our alms, if we mean to merit the reputation of the good man—especially when we are about to bequeath large sums by our last wills to charitable uses.—For here we may be guilty of the most fatal mistakes. Men are fallible beings, we know it by experience,—trusts of this sort are very often shamefully mismanaged—and few opulent people are so destitute of connections, as not to be able to trace unmerited indigence in the circle of poor relations or neighbours, without being reduced to the necessity (as hath lately been the case) of leaving twenty-one thousand pounds to three parishes, for the maintenance and education of their poor children—parishes the testator knew little of—and instead of employing the money usefully, no express directions having been

left as to the number of poor to be maintained in each parish; the heads, or most bustling, self-important people in the respective vestries are engaged in a kind of civil war, concerning the mode of disposing of such capital sums. Mistaken mortal—it is possible some intelligent spirit of a superior class of created beings, is now informing thine immortal mind of this great error, and pointing out to thee in this sublunary spot—hundreds of parents whom thou mightst have rendered happy in their humble spheres, by supervising thyself! a timely and discreet distribution of one third of twenty-one thousand pounds.—Hadst thou diminished one third of the luxury of life—which thou couldst not want to enjoy, as it was foreign to thy birth, education, and custom for many years, before thou hadst acquired thy great opulence—he may demonstrate, that with seven thousand pounds thou couldst have been the means of propagating five hundred of thy species, of educating them, and fitting them to be useful members of society. But peace to thy manes! and here let me close the subject, with requesting the living, to make the study of goodness, rather than of righteousness, the most important business of the hours they devote to serious meditation.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

#### Description of the Great FRITILLARY BUTTERFLY.

(With a Copper-Plate annexed.)

THE caterpillar that produces this elegant fly, feeds on nettles in the most private recesses of the woods, changes into a chrysalis at the end of May, and the fly is produced in June. It is found on blackberry blossoms, thistles, &c. and generally in woods or in fields bordering on woods. The caterpillar is armed with spikes; the chrysalis is fixed by the tail, and hangs in a vertical direction. (1) The caterpillar; (2) the chrysalis; (3) and (4) the butterfly; (5) a branch of the bramble.

Among all the mutations of nature none appears more surprising to the generality of mankind, or better deserves our attention, than that by which a caterpillar assumes the form of a winged animal; but if we attentively consider these several changes, we shall find that the wonder will cease, there being nothing more surprising in these, than in the change in the form of bees, or the transformation observable in plants. Whatever difficulty we find in this, is merely an effect of our own mistaken notions; and our

our admiration arises from our ignorance of the nature of the nymph or chrysalis. In this the little animal lies like the flower in its bud. Nay, the nymph or chrysalis is nothing more than a change of the caterpillar; or, to speak more properly, an accretion, growth, or budding of the limbs and parts of the caterpillar, containing the embryo of the winged animal that is to proceed from it. The chrysalis may even be considered as the winged animal itself concealed under this particular form: Whence it follows that the caterpillar is not changed into a chrysalis, nor the chrysalis into a winged animal; but that the same caterpillar, which, on casting its skin, assumes the form of a nymph or chrysalis, becomes afterwards a winged animal.

From what has been said it follows, that the chrysalis contains all the parts or limbs of the little animal itself to be discovered, and may be shewn in the chrysalis itself on stripping off its skin in a very careful manner.

As therefore all the parts of the winged animal may be distinguished in the chrysalis; so each of them clearly expresses the insect which is to be expected from it, or rather, it is already that very insect, being now preparing to cast off a skin, and become a winged animal, in the same manner as it had cast off one before, and from a caterpillar became a chrysalis.

It should also be observed, that the legs, wings, trunk, horns, and every other part of the animal, are covered with a membrane of equal thickness in every part where they do not lie upon each other. This is the reason why in the chrysalides of insects almost all the members appear free, flexible and capable of motion; for there is a space between all these parts accessible to the air; and they neither touch nor can adhere to one another. This is also the reason why the free space produces a light shade between some of the parts, affording the curious eye an opportunity of determining exactly the figure of the insect's little body, and all its limbs, in those which are of a milky whiteness, at the time of their change.

But some of the chrysalides are spotted with gold, or entirely clothed in that rich colour; and in these it is more difficult, by barely surveying their outsides, to distinguish the parts of the insect one from another. Their legs, wings, and the rest, are folded up, and, as it were, packed together in a most intricate manner: And this difficulty of discovering the several parts of the animal in the chrysalis, has been the principal cause of the mistakes of authors who have written on this subject.

The trunk, which in the butterfly is contracted and curled up into the size and shape of the head of a small pin, and lies between its wings appears in the chrysalis beautifully expanded along its belly, between the two wings. The legs, by a most inimitable contrivance, are placed on both sides close to the trunk, quite otherwise than in the butterfly; and, finally, to complete this scene of wonders, the horns, which in the butterfly are stretched out at full length, over the eyes, lie over the legs in the chrysalis; so that upon the whole, all the parts of the insect, the body, wings, horns, legs, and trunk, are to be found in the chrysalis.

As the limbs of the chrysalis, fastened together in the manner already mentioned, harden by degrees, or its skin, which at first was soft and tender, gradually dries up, and becomes, as it were, of a horny substance, it gradually also changes its greenish hue into a gold colour, and all the parts lose their motion; till at last this chrysalis, or properly the butterfly, which has lain its time under the form of the chrysalis, casting off its hardened skin, breaks from its confinement in the very shape in which it lay concealed under it, without having suffered any change during its confinement; unless that its tender parts, which were fluid like water, and immoveable, through an excess of humidity, have, with time, acquired firmness and strength.

When the chrysalis has cast off its skin, the wings visibly expand to their true dimensions in a most surprising manner; and the legs and other limbs  
unfold

unfold themselves, and assume the direction and form we see in the butterfly.

If it should be asked, why some insects, while in their chrysalides, are surrounded with a tougher and more horny skin than others, we can only answer, that these particulars are hardly, if at all, explicable by human sagacity; the nature of them depending entirely on the pleasure of their Creator, and the reasons of this variation being hidden in his impetrable wisdom, whose providence has bestowed on his animal productions, as great a variety of cloathing, as it has pleased him to form distinct species of such beings. But we should do well to remember, that this affords the

most evident proofs of the infinite wisdom and power of the Almighty. Indeed every particular observable in the works of creation conspires equally to fill us with sentiments of admiration and reverence for the great Author of nature. How carefully is every insect clothed, to protect it from the inclemency of the seasons, and furnished with weapons to defend itself against its enemies, and procure its own subsistence! Surely nothing less than infinite wisdom, assisted by infinite power, could have so elegantly provided for such minute creatures! Nothing but infinite benevolence could have engaged so great a Being to be thus careful of the smallest parts of the creation!

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*The SCHOOL OF REASON, an ALLEGORY.*

**A** Magician, quite out of patience with hearing men continually condemning in others, the vices and follies most prevalent in their own characters, resolved to correct the errors of the many, by a striking example of the absurdity of three individuals, who had rendered themselves troublesome and odious to society by their respective foibles. With this view he retired to a pleasant, fertile Island, on which nature had bestowed every gift that could contribute to render it a desirable retreat, from the noise and bustle of populous, corrupt cities. Here by his magic art, he won the affections of the easy, virtuous inhabitants, and became their sovereign, and indeed so mild was his government, that obedience to his laws was the natural effect of inclination. He therefore met with no opposition from the inhabitants when he published a proclamation, which, in some states would have spread a general alarm, and have excited the jealous murmurs of the citizens.

He invited all strangers to come and settle in his little kingdom, promising that every one should be allowed to follow the bent of his inclinations, or

in other words, to live as he pleased, without molestation or injury on the part of the ancient inhabitants.

This general invitation no sooner reached the polite, and crowded capital, from which our magician had retired in disgust; than three of the citizens, who were well known in all places of public resort, and who piqued themselves upon their superior talents, resolved to embark for the happy Island. On their arrival, they presented their request to the Magician, that they might enjoy the benefit of the proclamation;—to which he replied, that they should be entitled to all the privileges and rights of citizens, but he must impose one express condition. "That each of them should tell him, his real character, and mention his ruling passion," though this condition was not contained in the proclamation; yet it was naturally to be understood, because it was impossible for them to enjoy that full liberty it offered without knowing their respective inclinations. "Be very circumspect in your declarations," added the Magician, "for what you shall dictate, will be enrolled in our public offices, that our Islanders may know

how

how to respect your inclinations, according to which you may freely live among us."

The first stranger, whose name was *Almon*, said, "I am quite natural, free, and open, I hate dissimulation, I am what I appear to be, this is my character." It was written on the register, "*Almon* is ingenuous."

The second said, "for my part, my name is *Belcœur*; I love to please, to do all in my power to amuse others; and I have acquired some talents, which insure me success." It was written, "*Belcœur* loves to please."

"I must confess," said the third, whose name was *The Idler*, "that I am extremely singular," it was instantly recorded.—"*The Idler* is singular."

"You may now, said the Magician, retire to your several habitations allotted for you, which you will find suitable to your former conditions in life; and pursuant to my proclamation, to give yourselves up without constraint to the kind of life that is most agreeable to your professed characters."

When they were gone, the Magician turned to his attendants, and thus addressed them:—You see with what confidence these three men have announced their several characters. I will now give you their true portrait. *Almon*, without any regard for what suits other men, has accustomed himself to know no restraint whatever.—I own he has some wit; but whenever he blames, or commends, it is only through caprice; this is what he calls being natural, or ingenuous.—Without intending to domineer, he always decides, he talks solely for the pleasure of talking; he

interrupts conversation to give his opinion, and a few minutes after, contradicts the very person who has followed it.—In a word, he finds society full of faults, he gives free career to his censures of men and manners, and this is what he terms, "hating dissimulation."

*Belcœur*, who in fact, possesses excellent talents, is always employing them against himself,—he wants his company to be always listening to him, he wants to be constantly applauded, and will not suffer any person to share this honour in his presence, and this species of tyranny he calls "loving to please, and doing nothing but amuse other men."

With respect to the *Idler*, as a contradiction to his name, he has one occupation which he pursues indefatigably—the care of not resembling any other human being;—he laughs at what makes his fellow-creatures sorrowful, and looks with a fatal, blissing eye on every thing that excites them to mirth. Easy to unravel when he thinks himself most impenetrable.—We plainly discern, that in the morning he makes out a list of the proud, surly criticisms on young authors,—of the absurd negligences,—of the wanderings,—starts, distractions and caprices he intends to practice for the day.—Tyrannic, insolent, and unjust to rival merit, he thinks himself justified, by saying, "I am extremely singular," and he has the vanity to imagine, that this is his *eulogium*.

Now let us enjoy, unseen, the adventures they will meet with in our Island,—no sooner had he spoke these words, but he rendered himself and his courtiers invisible.

*Almon*, when he left the Enchanter, found himself in a street, where he saw a superb palace, and over the portal was inscribed in transparent characters, these words:

—EVERY BODY IS IN THE RIGHT.—

Curiosity led him to approach the gates, and entering the court, he heard the sound of various instruments, which encouraged him to take a nearer view, when, as he was listening in the piazza, on a sudden the sounds ceased, a pair of folding-doors opened, and two heroes appeared, whose dress was

\* The only reason we have to imagine that this allegoric story was calculated for the meridian of London is, that a celebrated Dr. living in that city, answers to the name and description; this singular man wrote some papers called *Idlers*, containing precepts of sociability, to which his life is a contradiction, and an execration against sioners, and, is now a court sycophant, and pensioner himself. See Dr. Johnson's Dictionary.

a motley composition, which, in some measure characterised the different conditions of mankind: they marched up to him, sometimes regarding him with affected gravity, sometimes with awkward politeness, and then again with comic airs.—At last one of them said with a loud voice.—“This is the palace of Alcanor.”—You may look upon it as your own, proclaimed the other, and then alternately declaiming, without giving *Almon* time to reply, they continued their discourse in the following terms. “This retreat is charming,—here you may stay till you are tired, and then freely confess it—whenever you think proper you may pass whole days in this palace.—You may come to it only from caprice, remain as long as you please, and go away without ceremony. *Alcanor* is continually surrounded with every thing that can contribute to the amusement of others—and one has the liberty to think that he does it for his own pleasure, and consequently not to owe him any thanks for it. The two Heralds then introduced *Almon* into a most magnificent Saloon, repeating three times before they left him, these words:—“Here every body is in the right.” The astonished *Almon* found himself in a numerous assembly of persons of both sexes, who by their manner, their occupations, and their discourse, seemed to think themselves alone. One mused, another danced, another talked incessantly, and was not regarded—here a lady examined herself in a mirror, and repeated aloud, the good opinion which vanity and self-love had given her in private, of her own charms.—In another place he heard a gentleman say, “what a fund of wit I possess!” and a lady, “what an adorable creature I am!” In a word, it was a concourse of people, without any society, *Alcanor*, constantly engaged, without being employed, drew not the attention of his guests;—sometimes he was surrounded by a circle of noisy people all talking together,—at others, a profound taciturnity reigned in his quarter. *Almon*, who had not been taken notice of by any of the company, sat down by the side of *Alcanor*, and forced a conversation with him. The to-

pic turned upon politeness, and *Almon* told *Alcanor* very abruptly, that if he meant to speak in praise of the politeness of the natives of the Island, he must soon put an end to the subject.—I should be very sorry, replied *Alcanor*, to prevent your thinking as you please, but “I hate dissimulation.” I will therefore freely own to you, that your opinion appears to me to be destitute of common sense, without judgment, wit or reason. Politeness consists in observing certain customs established by the common consent of the inhabitants of every country, and you are ignorant of ours.—And I will remain so, resumed *Almon*, unless by way of reprisals, I should learn to answer you in the most disobliging terms.—“Disobliging, said *Alcanor*’s lady, with an ironic smile, it will be only natural, I give you notice, for I love my neighbours, that to act otherwise you would appear ridiculous,—you do as you ought, it is always your duty to shew yourself such as you are.” *Almon* was about to reply—may if you argue, interrupted the lady, you are turning—fool, I tell you so, because I think so, and “I hate dissimulation.” These words were scarce uttered when the Magician appeared.—A pretty kind of liberty this, said *Almon*, which reigns in your Island, you told me, I should meet with no insult from the inhabitants.—Certainly, answered the Magician, it is you who are unjust,—you declared that you were quite natural in your character.—I am content you should remain so, but do you think that you have the exclusive privilege of being so.—Know that this is also the character of all my subjects,—can you complain of people who so exactly resemble you? But shake off your error, *Almon*, and let the scenes that have disgusted, admonish you.—No society upon earth could subsist, if men were always to shew themselves in their true colours.—Dissimulation may be an evil, but in the transactions of millions of people it is a necessary one.—As to one’s natural disposition, no man should be permitted to follow it, unless it is conformable to the laws and customs which are the bands of civil government. *Almon* confounded, could

not but acknowledge the truth of these maxims, he was struck with conscious reflection, that in the conduct of these Islanders he had seen the portrait of his own folly; and he prayed to remain among them till he should be radically cured.

The Magician then transported him to another house, where *Belcour* had just been presented to a most brilliant assembly, consisting of the beaux esprits, and the most accomplished women of the country. Scarce was *Belcour* seated, when he engrossed the whole conversation, to display his knowledge, to shew his wit, and to talk of his adventures; as if there was no merit in the world but his own, or that the merit of others consisted in discerning the homage due to him. At first, every one eagerly listened to him, and gave him all the equivocal signs of applause—such as complacent smiles, which are often bestowed, without having understood what is commended—a word of no consequence, repeated after the perpetual talker, as if that word was an oracle.

—A look directed to the person in company, who is allowed to have the best judgment, as if to make him share in our admiration of what we have just heard.—*Belcour* disregarded these tokens of dissatisfaction, and increased in his good opinion of himself, and his fondness for talking. At length,

to convince him of his error, when he was romancing at large, the company began to admire the extent and fidelity of his memory.—If he was pedantic, they extolled his erudition, if he made bad jests, or repeated hackneyed stories, he was commended for his fine invention and modish conversation, in fine, they loaded him with the most unmerited applause. But for a time, this had not the desired effect, for his vanity made him imagine they were sincere,—but finally, perceiving a manifest absurdity in their flattery, he construed it into want of taste, and thanked them for their good intention; he even went so far as to reprove them, when he thought they were mistaken, and undertook to teach them how to commend with judgment. The assembly enjoyed the secret pleasure of seeing the pride and arrogance of *Belcour*

carried to such a length, but this was not sufficient, it was necessary to make him feel his situation. Immediately every one present, changed their conduct with respect to him. As soon as he began to relate an adventure—*à-propos*, interrupted a gentleman, now you mention strange circumstances, I had a very extraordinary dream last night—the company were all attention to the Dreamer, and *Belcour* was silenced.

Impatient at the first opposition, he was distracted at the second, for on his attempt to recite verses of his own composition, a rival poet started up and entertained the company with a new song. In short, he soon found himself surrounded with men of different talents, who were received with applause by those whom his monopolizing genius had displeased,—no longer able to remain in a place, where his merit was unobserved, he rudely withdrew and repaired to the Magician, enraged at the little regard paid in the Island to such an exalted genius. The Sage coolly opened the book in which he had inscribed his character, and reads to him these words:—

“BELCOEUR, AS HE WRITES HIMSELF  
—HE LOVES TO PLEASE.”

*Belcour's real character*,—“HE ONLY  
WANTS TO SHINE.”

Struck dumb with this rebuke, he embarked the next day, for his native city, and has had the modesty not to appear as a critic at the theatres, a politician in the coffee-houses, nor an orator at disputing clubs.

Our Magician now wanted only the *Idler* to close the scene of human vanity, and he soon enjoyed that supreme satisfaction. As the unwieldy boar was passing across a public square, a crowd of people in grotesque characters, surrounded him, and persuaded him to ascend a triumphal car.—Your merit, said they, is universally known, you are worthy the honours of a triumph.—They conducted him in this manner to a kind of temple where a great concourse of citizens expected his arrival.—He presented himself to this assembly with a firm resolution to be more singular than ever. A reserved air, false tenets, respecting their



their politics \* vague propositions, abuse of good citizens, the subjects of general admiration; in short, every stratagem to excite adoration of his singularity from the vulgar, and from dependent *literati*, the puffers of his great merit, was made use of, but in vain, he is not minded, and he has the mortification to see that his fellow-citizens think him only, a common, plain, sour, morose fellow; and observing his confusion, they continued mortifying him to excess; for every extraordinary maxim he advanced to shew his profound erudition, they received as a vulgar sentiment, with which they were familiarly acquainted, before he came among them. He then struck out to the marvellous, told stories, exaggerated and tried every means to astonish, or perplex, but all in vain, for as soon as the crowd began to be attentive, some young upstart began an harrangue, and supported the most absurd, extravagant opinions imaginable, till the *Idler* at length found himself reduced to the necessity of becoming rational.

While he was musing on the strange behaviour of the inhabitants, a youth of eighteen, to whom the Enchanter had given the external appearance of an old man, accosted him thus:—"I see friend, that with all your cynical airs of affected singularity—you are no philosopher, but a mere simpleton,—you are not yet acquainted with the capricious humour of our citizens, who are a kind of fools, who imagine there is great merit in astonishing others by a singular behaviour, and you ought to feel the ridicule of this stupid idea.

"Common customs are wise conven-

tions which save people the trouble of exercising their genius upon common objects, you ought therefore to conform to them.

How would you like to have our government force you to walk, to laugh, to converse, to hold your shoulders, and turn your head differently from the rest of your species. Yet such is the singular turn of our people, that to be well with them, you must be as absurd as they are. You will see here a number of scenes which will surprise you, but none to please you. I endeavour to suit the humour of my countrymen: I pass whole days in my chimney corner, and give way to doze in my family. At noon, I sometimes take a walk in the heat of the sun, as a spectacle to others, and if I vouchsafe to enter into conversation, I treat all the present race of mortals, except a few of my idolisers, as vile dross, and always talk of the virtues of ancient times.

This discourse ended, several other citizens addressed him, and persecuted him with their singular sentiments, odd gestures, and insolent behaviour. The *Idler* at last, losing all patience flew to the Magician—let me depart your Island said he—for your subjects affect singularity—and in fact, are only self-sufficient, proud extravagantly absurd puppies.—You draw your own picture and theirs, replied the Enchanter; instead of telling me "You were singular," why did you not tell me truly, that you were dying with envy to appear so. Return with your companions, and remember that the best school for pretenders to what they really are not—is to place them in societies composed of persons who exactly resemble them, for by this method they will see, as in a mirror, their own deformity, and how insupportable their conduct is to rational men.

\* See the false alarm—and Falklands Islands.

REFLECTIONS ON TITLES, PRE-EMINENCE, AND CEREMONIES. Written by a Gentleman soon after the late Installation.

ALL this retinue of vanity, this pomp of pride, would be useless and absurd in a state of simple, virtu-

ous nature; but in the present corrupt state of what we call civil societies, they are considerable objects, and form the

the greatest part of the bustle and busyness of great men.

But let me remark, without giving offence, that titles of distinction, pre-eminence, and ceremonies, both religious and civil, have generally denoted the enslaved condition of the mass of the people where they have most prevailed.

The more free the constitution of any country, the less we see of pageant titles and ceremonies, and consequently less of that demonstration of the inferiority of various classes of men in the presence of their superiors in rank. *Scipio* was called plain *Scipio*, and *Cæsar*, *Cæsar*; but in process of time generals like them were stiled *Emperors*, *Your Majesty*, and even *Your Divinity*.—The titles of St. Peter and St. Paul were no other than simple *Peter* and *Paul*. Their successors reciprocally stiled each other *Your Holiness*; which title is not to be found either in the acts of the Apostles, or in the writings of their disciples.

We read in the history of Germany, that the Dauphin of France, afterwards *Charles V.* when he went to meet the Emperor *Charles IV.* at Metz, walked after Cardinal Perigord. There was afterwards a time when the Chancellor took precedence of the Cardinals, after which the Cardinals carried it again over the Chancellors. The arm-chair, the stool, the right hand and the left have for several ages been important political objects, and notable subjects for ruptures between kingdoms.—I imagine the *etiquette* concerning arm-chairs arose from our unpolished ancestors having but one in each house; and even this was generally for the use of the sick. In England, and in some provinces of Germany, they are still called *Easy Chairs*. In after times, when luxury was introduced into courts and capital cities, the great princes and lords of the land had two or three arm-chairs in the dungeons they called palaces; and it was a mark of very great distinction to be seated in one of these thrones; for the ideas of ease and human dignity are constantly assimilated; and a provincial lord of the manor used to make a formal record in his castle, that

having been to pay a visit to a Count half a league from his own manor, he had been received in an arm-chair.

When Cardinal Richlieu was negotiating the treaty of marriage between *Charles I.* of England, and *Henrietta* of France, with the English Ambassadors, the affair was on the point of being broke off, on account of two or three paces more of precedence claimed by the Ambassadors near a certain door, which the Cardinal would not grant, and to put an end to the difficulty he received them in bed. If it had been proposed to *Scipio* to strip himself naked, and lie down between a pair of sheets to receive the visit of Hannibal, he would certainly have thought the proposer a madman.

The procession of coaches, and what is called the upper-hand in the streets, have been fruitful sources of disputes, of quarrels and battles for a whole century. It hath been looked upon as a signal victory to make one coach pass another; and once, when a Spanish Minister had made the Portuguese Minister's coachman fall in behind his equipage, he dispatched a courier to Madrid to notify this great advantage to the King his master.

In proportion as courts are weak or uncivilized, ceremonial is in vogue—true power, and true politeness, disdain such vanity. It is to be hoped that in time the ridiculous custom will be exploded of making Ambassadors exhibit a long procession through the streets of old hired state-coaches mended up, and new gilt, preceded by troops of valets and pages—how absurd to make an entry into a city, after having appeared in it at all public places upwards of eight months before!

All sensible men naturally despise every ridiculous punctilio, and as for the inhabitants of free states, they ought to discountenance them, as being the badges of subjection and slavery.

A French Colonel being at Brussels the year after that city had been taken by *Maribai Saxe*, and not knowing how to pass his time, proposed to go to an assembly in that city. But a friend observed to him, that it was held at the hotel of a Princess.—Be it so, replied the Colonel, what is that to me—

None

None but Princes go there, answered his friend; are you a Prince? No matter, cried the Colonel, they are very good Princes, I had a dozen of them in my anti-chamber; last year when we took the place, and I will be answerable for their politeness to me.

Another old officer, who knew very little of the protocole of vanity, wrote to the French Minister, the Marquis de Louvois, and styled him *Sir*, but having no answer, he wrote again, addressing him by the title of *My Lord*, yet still no reply, for the plain *Sir* of the first letter was not forgot. At length he supercribed a letter, *A mon Dieu, mon Dieu Louvois*—To my God, my God Louvois, and began his letter *Mon Dieu, mon Createur*, which procured an answer from his sublimity.

How do you do, my dear friend, said a Duke and Peer one day to a private gentleman—Very well, at your service, my dear friend, answered the other—and from that moment he had his *dear friend*, my Lord Duke, for his most implacable enemy.

A Portuguese nobleman conversing with a grandee of Spain, at almost every word styled him *Your Excellency*. The Castilian replied by calling him *Your Courtsey*, *Vosstra Merced*—a stile used in Spain to those who actually have no titles. At length the Portuguese being piqued in his turn, called the Spaniard *Your Courtsey*, who then freely returned *Your Excellency* to the Portuguese. The latter being now more perplexed than ever, gravely asked the Spaniard why he styled him *Your Excellency*, when he had only called him *Your Courtsey*, and *vice versa*? to which the haughty Spanish Don made this insolent reply:—Because all titles are alike to me, provided you

and I are not upon a footing of equality.

The vanity of titles was not introduced into the northern countries till the Romans became acquainted with the Asiatic sublimity. Most of the sovereigns of Asia always were, and still continue to be cousin-germans to the sun and moon; their subjects dare not pretend to this alliance. A governor of a prince who styles himself—*Musk of Consolations* and *Rose of Pleasure*, would be impaled, if he was to claim the most distant relationship to the sun or the moon.

But we sometimes give ourselves very humble titles, while we expect the most honourable from those who address us. The Pope styles himself *the Servant of the Servants of God*.—A priest of Holstein wrote to Pope Pius IV. and directed his letter to *Pius IV. Servant of the Servants of God*; and he went to Rome soon after to execute the business on which he had wrote, when the inquisition put him in prison to learn him to write.

To conclude this portrait of human vanity, let us remember never to encourage it, unless when exalted virtue and merit condescend to receive from the hands of discerning princes these external marks of pre-eminence; but when fools, pimps, gamesters, and betrayers of the rights and privileges of their countrymen, are invested with titles or ribbons, let us consider them only as so many menial servants decked out in the King's best liveries, to be stared at and admired by vulgar souls, who do not know that one ounce of Cato's virtue will outweigh the ermined robe, or the splendid coronet.—“*An honest man's the noblest work of God*,” and the best Privy-Counsellor for Princes.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

To a certain young LADY.

YOU ask, Leonora, my sentiments on marriage, and desire me to tell you the qualities and accomplishments requisite in a Lady of fashion? The task you impose is no less difficult than disagreeable; however, as your

will is a law with me, I will venture to deliver my opinion. The first of the questions you propose may be answered in few words, for all the wisest men agree, that the marriage state may be made, either extremely happy, or extremely

remely miserable. Your second question requires, I fear, a more copious answer than I am able to give.

As example hath been ever found the best monitor, because it makes the greatest impression on our minds, I will display to your view the education of a cert in amiable lady, remarked in the polite circle, for conjugal fidelity, filial piety, and maternal tenderness. In few words I mean to set before you the person of Maria; which, though beautiful beyond expression, is yet more worthy of admiration for the many good qualities which adorn it. Maria is a young lady just turned of two-and-twenty, and descended from an honourable ancestry. From an early infancy till her eighteenth year, she was instructed by the best masters in Music, French, and Italian. In short, whatever polite accomplishments money could procure, her worthy father bestowed upon her. But when he wished to make her the accomplished lady, he took pains to make her the useful housewife. Though he gave her thirty thousand pounds on the day of marriage, he instilled into her mind early sentiments of humility, which taught her not to despise inspecting the concerns of her family. Public amusements were permitted her in moderation; but excess of all kinds was dis-

carded. Maria was courted at her nineteenth year by men of the highest rank and the largest fortunes: but she had sense enough to distinguish between the man of worth and the vain coxcomb; she had the virtue to prefer humble happiness to stately misery. Among the youths who paid their addresses to her, was Orestes, a gentleman of a liberal education, liberal principles, and a middling fortune. His addresses were approved of, and Maria in a short time became his wife. Since her marriage she hath assumed the office of a mistress, and housekeeper. Orestes and his Lady generally spend the winter in London, where they visit and are visited by the choicest of their acquaintances. She makes her appearance sometimes at a play or an opera, because these are rational entertainments; but modesty will not permit her to go to more than one masquerade in a winter; and even then she is attended by her husband. I need not tell you the effect of this prudent conduct; you know how the polite world respect her, and how amiable she appears in the eyes of her parents. The manners of this lady are such as persons of her rank should be blessed with; her's is the education which I would recommend.

I am, dear Madam, your's

Jan. 23, 1772.

T. B.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*(With a Copper-plate of the Antiquarian annexed.)*

S I R,

THE Antiquarian, though his researches may sometimes prove of utility to the public, in general amuses himself about the most ridiculous trifles that can be imagined. Of what consequence is it to the public whether the chamber-utensil of Cleopatre was silver, iron, brass stone, or clay? You will perhaps say, that to a person who has a violent thirst after curiosities, it may afford a kind of rapturous amusement; but, I confess, I cannot find any degree of pleasure, in the study of any thing that may not turn out beneficial to mankind, or tend to my own improvement. Those persons who pretend to understand the works of Antiquity are the greatest dupes upon earth, one instance of which I shall endeavour

to produce. The late Earl of Pembroke was extravagantly fond, and thought himself a great connoisseur in antiques, but after his death there were found, at the bottom of one of his ponds, a great number of statues which he purchased as antiques, and which he afterwards found were fabricated by moderns, buried in the earth, and afterwards dug up as if by accident. I know a person that is now employed in that way, and furnishes statues, made with his own hands, that he can prove were dug out of the ruins of Herculaneum, and have been buried there some hundred years.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

T. B.

*The*



*The Antiquarians.*



*The SAXON HEROINE; A retrieved Piece of ancient History.*

**I** Here send you a particle of English History, unnoticed, as I believe, by any of our writers, Speed, Milton, Rapin, &c. at least I have not seen it in any of those I have read. It occurs in P. Daniel's *Histoire de France*, Tom. i. p. 250 & seq. who cites the Greek author Procopius for it, and translated into English runs thus:

Hermegisle, King of the Varnes, a people seated near the mouth of the Rhine, espoused, towards the close of the 6th century, a sister of Theodebert the first, King of Austrasia, having by his first wife a son, called Radiger. Some time afterwards, he entered into a treaty for the marriage of his son with the sister of one of the Saxon Kings in the Heptarchy, whose dominions lay partly in Norfolk, and the alliance was concluded upon; but before the Princess could cross the sea, Hermegisle fell sick, and died. Before his death, when he found he was not likely to recover, he assembled his great men, and set forth to them, in a speech, that it would be more advantageous to the state, for his son to intermarry with a Francic Princess than with a Saxon one: So, to be short, he recommended it to them to marry his son to his mother-in-law; and the match actually took place after Hermegisle's death.

The Saxon Princess was vastly enraged at this disappointment, and vowed revenge for an affront, deemed amongst the Saxons of the highest and most cutting nature. She sent, however, to Radiger, to know the reasons of his treating her in this unworthy manner; and when his pretences appeared to her to be weak and frivolous, she obtained of her brother, the Heptarch, both troops and vessels for the purpose of making war upon the Varnes, and Radiger their King. She went upon the expedition herself, and crossed the sea with another of her brothers, who was to take the command of the army.

They arrived at the continent, and, as the Varnes were surprised, landed without opposition. They encamped

near the mouth of the Rhine; and, while the Princess remained entrenched with a part of the army, her brother marched into the country with the main body of it, joined battle with the enemy, and gained a victory, slaying a great number, and obliging the rest, with young Radiger, to fly into the woods and marshes. As the Saxons had no cavalry, they could not advance far into the country; wherefore, after pursuing the fugitives for some time, they returned to their intrenchments, well loaded with booty.

The Princess, seeing her brother return, asked him, where Radiger was, or at least his head? He answered, he had escaped. She replied, they did not come thither to plunder, but to take vengeance on a perfidious Prince; she intreated the soldiers, therefore, not to desist from prosecuting their victory. They complied, and finding Radiger concealed in a wood, they brought him to her.

When he was presented to her in chains, she reproached him with his falsehood, and demanded of him again the reasons of his shameful usage towards her. He said, he was compelled to do what he did by the express directions of his father, and the intreaties of the heads of the nation; that he had done it against his inclination; and that she had it in her power to punish him. "The punishment that I inflict," *says she*, "is, for you to discard my rival immediately, and to restore to me that place in your heart and throne which is so justly my due." The Prince accepted of the terms for the saving of his life, and sent back the Francic Princess to Theodebert her brother.

This story, which I suppose is true, is undoubtedly very curious. It shews the early connections and intercourse of our Saxons, after they were once settled here, with the neighbouring nations on the continent; and affords an instance of spirit and magnanimity in the lady, unmixed with cruelty or vengeance, which every one must love and admire.

R E

C



**REFLECTIONS,** *sending to prove that Chance (and not Luxury or Licentiousness) is the true Cause of the Ruin of great States.*

**L**UXURY and Licentiousness of manners are monsters in a state, I allow. But all monsters are not destructive; many of them are only remarkable animals. A man, who has only common sense will not rank among possibilities a rich nation; which lives as if it were poor; and an enlightened and intelligent people, which has no more desires, no other pleasures, than a savage or ignorant people; because he will have studied his own heart and mind; and thinking all other men formed nearly in the same mould as himself, he will take it for granted that they acquire only to enjoy, and that they enjoy what they have acquired much less than what remains to be acquired. The man who consults his reason, without enslaving it to a system, will have no idea of fixing the decline of a state immediately after the instant of its greatest prosperity: Because he must have found more than once, that he is well without being so well as before, and that the moment when his health is best, is not therefore the moment when an illness must necessarily follow. The pretended sage reasons differently. He has fixed a point from which he sets out, and he brings every thing to that point in spite of every thing that opposes his obstinacy. In vain you tell him that Lacedæmon preserved all the strength of her institution for many ages; that two hundred years after Julius Cæsar, the Roman Empire was larger than under that Dictator; that the Kings, who succeeded Alexander, adopted the vices of the Persians, whose Empire they had overthrown; and that they existed with these vices, these a longer, those a shorter time: In point of manners, the Greeks, in their most brilliant time, were no better than the Persians at the time of the fall of their Empire; that Cæsar, to whom the Gauls submitted, was a hundred times more dissolute than Crassus, whose defeat was a diversion to the Parthians; that these, plunged in luxury and effeminacy, made head, for many ages, against the Roman armies; while the

Gauls, with their vigorous rusticity, held out only ten years against legions, commanded by men immersed in Luxury and debauchery. It is to no purpose to reason with those who never see more than they chuse to see. Recollect, my Lord, that Divine, who, confessing the revolution of the earth, did not therefore think the power of Joshua over the sun less respectable and true.

Let us consider Luxury and Licentiousness of manners as diseases in a rich and powerful state. But every disease is not mortal. Thus, as a good physician does not measure the danger of his patient merely by the nature of his distemper, the good politician, who apprehends the inferior construction and mechanism of a state, frequently sees only some necessary crises in those disorders where others think they see the symptoms of an approaching dissolution. States are compound bodies, which have all some small generical resemblances, and some specific differences which are essential. Hence, some epidemical diseases which are common to them all, but by which every one of them is differently affected. A putrid fever, which soon carries to the grave the man whose habit is weak, or whose constitution is impaired by a bad regimen, will, with another of a strong habit, only restore his health by the melting, baking, and evacuation of the humours. It is said, that the Luxury of the Persians delivered them up to the Macedonians; that Carthage perished for having united the spirit of conquests to that of commerce. That may be true, though I do not think that it is. But what is the inference? are there not fifty soldiers who have only the scars of wounds remaining, which have sent many others to the grave?

Chance, that is to say, a certain concurrence of circumstances, absolutely independent on our combinations, ought to be as much considered in the existence and manner of existing of states, as in the duration and prosperity

perity of human life. Lacedæmon fell from her power under Agefilæus, one of her greatest kings, because that Prince had for cotemporaries Epaminondas and Pelopidas, whom he did not suspect to be capable of the great things which they performed. The Darius's might have filled the throne of Cyrus for many more ages, if Macedonia had produced her Alexander many ages later.

When our Edward III. victoriously overran the Provinces of France, and when our Henry V. repaired to Paris with the crown of France on his head, the French of those times were not Persians, any more than the English were Macedonians. Let us observe what was the strength of France, when the evil star of the first Valois had exhausted its malignant influence. How rapid was her recovery after the horrible convulsions into which the weak-

ness of the last kings of that branch had thrown her! How did she emerge, all at once, under the administration of Cardinal de Richelieu, from a faintness and languor of almost twenty years!

Let us cast our eyes on Great Britain, and consider the English of Edward the Second, and of Henry the Fourth, those of Henry the Eighth, and of the Stuarts. What politician on general principles will there discover the nation, which Edward the Third made victorious, which Henry the Seventh brought back to the love of her kings, and of repose, to which Elizabeth gave a taste for commerce and religious toleration, which Cromwell infected with religious and political fanaticism, and which, at length, has risen, all at once, and by himself to the true point of Liberty, which the monarchical state allows?

*THE NIGHTINGALE'S SPEECH to the Winged People.*

ONCE on a time, when birds could speak, and had their methods of government like rational creatures, an angle issu'd out his orders (for they had no such thing as the *Salique* law among them) for every species of the feather'd race to chuse themselves new representatives, (for the majority of the old ones had disobliged) and give their attendance at a convention of the states. Accordingly, they all met together, pursuant to his will and pleasure; and as it was customary with them, as it is now with us, to chuse a speaker, they immediately proceeded to an election, and with wonderful unanimity and dispatch, made choice of the Nightingale for that important office, after the Linnet had recommended him to the chair in a very pathetic and eloquent harangue, which set forth his extraordinary qualifications, and his unwearied diligence in the service of his king and fellow-subjects. Upon which, the Nightingale, after having excus'd himself to the throne on account of deficiencies he was never guilty of, made the following oration:

GENTLEMEN,

TO discharge the trust you have reposed in me, with a fidelity equal to the confidence you have of my services, I take the liberty to propose the two following particulars to your consideration. 1<sup>st</sup>. The security of our sovereign's honour. 2<sup>dly</sup>. The interest and advantage of the kingdom.

I presume you'll agree with me, that the honour of our sovereign cannot be better supported and advanced, than by causing a strict enquiry to be made into the conduct and motives of those who have any ways lessened and impaired it: Nor should they escape unnoticed, who have daringly presumed to dictate to the supreme authority, and elbowed themselves, unsent for, into the presence of their king in his closet-retirements; whereby the *bats* and *owls*, and other obscene birds of night, have got into the chiefest posts of honour and dignity. Another way of maintaining his honour, is making use of that quickness and dispatch in our deliberations, that we may enable him to bring his and our enemies to reason, and by that means have the glory

20 *Reflections on the great Importance of Magistrates licensing of Ale-Houses.*

glory of giving peace to the birds and beasts.

The second particular is, the interest and advantage of the kingdom, which cannot be better and more effectually brought to pass, than by stating and examining the public accounts, by which means we shall attain to the knowledge of the debts of the nation, and be apprized of such *whores birds*, who have any ways misapplied its treasure, whom we are bound in duty to prosecute with the utmost severity. For it is but justice to the *winged* people, whom we represent, to make them eye-witnesses of their punishment, for converting what was given for the public service to ends very dishonourable to the states. And now is the only time to go through with what is proposed to you, since our sovereign has already declared his resolution of punishing all such wicked servants as have basely betrayed the trust committed to them; and signified his intention of chusing only such patriots to advise with, and such officers to transact the business of the states, as may never again give our enemies an opportunity of triumphing over us.

I remember a *swallow* of my acquaintance, and you all know that bird is remarkable for foresight and prudence, saw a fellow once sowing hemp-seed, and bid several other birds, that were in his company, observe what that countryman was a-doing;

for 'tis from this very seed, said he, that hemp and flax are produced, which the Fowler makes his nets of; wherefore, all be upon your guard, and, by way of prevention, pick it up without hesitation, before it takes root. But none of them would take his council at that time, or lend an ear for the sake of the common safety. In short, the business was delayed from time to time, 'till this seed took root, and then again 'till it had shot itself up to the blade, and was almost ripe. At sight of this, the *swallow* once for all told them, 'twas not too late to prevent what would unavoidably happen, would they bestir themselves hastily, and go to work upon it in earnest; but to as little purpose as before, not a *whore's* bird of them, but gave him a hearing, and that was all: When the *swallow* thought it high time to take leave of his old obstinate companions, and retired from woods and fields, into cities and towns. Now, this hemp and flax was, in process of time, worked up into nets, and the *swallow* had the fortune to see most of them brought prisoners into the town where he lived; when the foolish birds, grown wiser by their misfortunes, were frighted into a sense of those wholesome precautions they ought to have taken; but it was too late, since they could not be brought to these reflections, 'till all hopes of liberty were lost. It is too plain a story now to need an application; but, God be thanked, the fright's over.

REFLECTIONS on the great Importance of MAGISTRATES licensing of Ale-Houses to proper Persons.

IN large and populous cities, especially in the metropolis of a flourishing kingdom, artificers, servants, and labourers, compose the bulk of the people, and keeping them in good order is the object of the police, the care of the legislature, and the duty of the magistrates, and all other peace-officers. The restraints on the conduct of mankind in general, especially that part of them who are happy enough to be Christians, are the laws of the gospel,

and the laws of their country. Indeed, such a compliance with the former, as lays a foundation for a well-grounded hope in the life to come, makes their restraints by human institutions unnecessary; but experience teaches us that those objects act the strongest on our fears, and our hopes, that promise immediate advantages, and threaten immediate punishment; hence it is that common people stand more in awe of the laws made by men, than of those which

which come from the fountain of all laws: And the prison, whipping-post, pillory, and gallows, make more men honest, than at first may be imagined.

Religion, education, and good breeding, preserve good order and decency among the superior rank of mankind, and prevent those disturbances, irregularities, and injuries to our fellow-creatures, that happen among the illiterate and lower order of the people; good laws are therefore necessary to supply the place of education among the populace; and sure, no nation in the world could boast of better for this purpose than *England*.

The common people, when compared to those of a higher rank, are as the necessities of life, when compared to the conveniencies or ornamental part of it. The riches and strength of a nation are the number of its inhabitants; the happiness of that nation, their being usefully and constantly employed. Time is the labourer's stock in trade; and he that makes most of it, by industry and application, is a valuable subject; and a journeyman can no more afford to lose, give, or throw away his time, than the tradesman can his commodity: And the best way of preventing this useful body of men from this species of extravagancy, is to remove from their sight all temptations to idleness; and however diversions may be necessary to fill up those dismal chasms of burdensome time among people of fortune, too frequent relaxations of this kind among the populace enervate industry. In the country, the plowman, the labourer, and the artificer, are satisfied with their holidays at *Easter*, *Whitsuntide* and *Christmas*. At the two former they enjoy their innocent sports, such as a cricket-match, or a game at cudgels, or some other laudable trial of manhood, to the improvement of old *English* courage. At *Christmas* they partake of the good cheer of that season, and return satisfied to their labour; but in this town diversions calculated to slacken the industry of the useful hands are innumerable; to lessen therefore the number of these is the business of the magistrate.

Bull-baitings, bear-baitings, cricket and cock-matches, and such races as are contrary to law, are in the number of the out-door diversions that call for redress: The first indeed are inhuman, and for that reason, it is hoped, are less frequent; but the amusements of the greatest consequence, are those that are carried on in the public-houses in town, such as cards, dice, draughts, shuffle-boards, mississippi-tables, billiards, and covered skittle grounds. These are the thieves that rob the journey-men and labourers of their precious time, their little property, and their less morals. And it is very certain that these evils are in the power of the publican to prevent; and tho' habit makes many things appear necessary, that are not only in themselves superfluous but injurious, I am persuaded, that the putting down entirely of the above species of gaming would soon be found to be a considerable advantage as well to the publican, as his customers.

Among the various trusts reposed in the magistrates of this city, there is none, in my opinion, of greater importance than that of granting licenses to ale-houses; for it is on their care, in this respect, that the peace and good order of this town absolutely depend; for at the ale-house the idle meet to game and quarrel: Here the gamblers form their stratagems; here the pick-pockets hide themselves till dusk, and gangs of thieves form their plots and routs; and here the combination of journeymen are made to execute their silly schemes. Cannot the publican then, who knows his guests, prevent these mischiefs? is it not therefore his interest to preserve the credit of his house, and is it not the duty of the justice to examine well to whom he grants a licence? for when that is in good hands, every ale-house-keeper becomes an honest and a watchful centinel over the peace, safety, and regularity of the city.

For my own part, I think no man should have a license who is not a protestant, nor any one who has been bred to a trade, unless he is disabled; for the moment the healthy artificer gets

gets a public-house, he generally becomes a sot himself; he's a decoy-duck to his old shop-mates of the same trade, and one useful hand at least is lost off from that trade. There is a large body of men, who, when they marry, have scarce any other resource but keeping an ale-house; I mean, servants of all kinds, who have never been bred to any trade; perhaps, disabled soldiers and mariners may be proper objects of this trust; but as it is certain that the good order of this town, and the hap-

pinels of the common people and their families must arise from the good order observed in public-houses, I doubt not, but the worthy magistrates will, at the approaching time of licensing, use such cautions as may be productive of the happiest effects; for it is much easier to check disorders in their infant state, than to conquer them when they are suffered to rise to a troublesome height, and prevention must always be a more eligible object of the mind than punishment and severity.

*An Account of THE FASHIONABLE LOVER, a new Comedy, performed for the first time on Monday, Jan. 20th 1772, at the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane.*

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mortimer,	Mr. King.
Lord Abberville,	Mr. Dodd.
Colin Macloud,	Mr. Moody.
Dr. Druid,	Mr. Baddely.
Aubery,	Mr. Barry.
Bridgemore,	Mr. Bransby.
Tyrrell,	Mr. Reddish.
Naphthali,	Mr. Waldron.
Le Jeunesse,	Mr. J. Burton.
Jarvis,	Mr. Griffith.
Mrs. Bridgemore,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Miss Bridgemore,	Mrs. Egerton.
Maid,	Miss Platt.
Mrs. Mackintosh,	Mrs. Love.
Miss Aubery,	Mrs. Barry.

**T**HE first act of this piece opens at Lord Abberville's, whom we speedily understand to be in a treaty of marriage with Miss Bridgemore, the daughter of a wealthy merchant in the city, and to be half undone by his losses at the hazard-table. This nobleman has a friend resident with him in the house, Dr. Druid, a Welch virtuoso, who is profoundly skilled in the important science of butterflies; and a faithful domestic that lived with his father, one Colin Macloud, a Scotchman, who makes the most sensible, as well as the most timely animadversions, on his master's extravagance. Hurried away, however, by the tide of fashionable levity, Lord Abberville not only disregards all the

admonitions of the disinterested Macloud, but even the gravest exhortations of Mr. Mortimer, who had been left executor to his father, and claimed a kind of parental authority over him. Mortimer is a cynic of an extraordinary cast; his outside is all roughness, his heart all humanity; beneath the appearance of a misanthrope he conceals a most exquisite portion of sensibility, and affects continually to despise, though he is continually employed in the service of, his fellow-creatures. Mortimer has a nephew, a Mr. Tyrrell, wholly dependent on his bounty; this Mr. Tyrrell loves, and is beloved by, Miss Aubery; Miss Aubery is apparently an orphan, wholly dependent upon Mr. Bridgemore, a person formerly much obliged by her father, and Lord Abberville is, in fact, passionately devoted to her, though he seems ready, from motives of convenience, to marry the daughter of that gentleman.

In the first act, the Bridgemore family come, by appointment, to visit Lord Abberville; the nobleman, however, desires Dr. Druid to be in the way to receive them, and actually sets off for their house, where a maid, gained over to his purpose, introduces him into Miss Aubery's bed-chamber. Here he attempts to take liberties, but is interrupted by Miss Bridgemore, who, nettled at not finding him at home

home to receive her, returns with her mama to Fish-street-hill, the place of their habitation. Miss Bridgemore, finding it somewhat difficult to gain entrance into Miss Aubery's bed-chamber (the door being bolted on the inside by Abberville) is very suspicious on being admitted, and treats Miss Aubery, whose superior accomplishments she not only hates but envies, with so much rudeness, that the latter at last mortifies her with the sight of the nobleman concealed, and acknowledges (what the fact really is) that her motive for concealing him was to spare Miss Bridgemore the pain of knowing his infidelity. Lord Abberville, after some awkward excuses, retires; but Miss Aubery, finding her continuance with the Bridgemores impossible after this, and being loaded with new affronts, precipitately leaves the family next morning, and acquaints them by letter, of her resolution never to see them more.

This step of Miss Aubery's opens all the embarrassments of the play—Miss Bridgemore, making Tyrrell believe that Lord Abberville, whom he meets on a visit at Fish-street-hill, has taken her away, and Tyrrell, in consequence (who had previously obtained his uncle's consent to marry Miss Aubery) challenging Abberville on this supposition. Miss Aubery, in the mean time, without a lodging, without a friend, wanders towards Mortimer's house, with a letter for Tyrrell, and being overcome with fatigue, pours out the anguish of her soul in a soliloquy in the street; she is overheard by Colin Maccloud, who, after some necessary conversation, makes such heart-felt offers of his assistance, that she immediately accepts it, and he not only procures her a lodging at one Mrs. Mackintosh's, a milliner, but undertakes to deliver her letter to Mr. Tyrrell.

Poor Maccloud, who knew nothing of Mackintosh, and was only charmed with her name over the door, having seen Miss Aubery fairly within doors, goes off very well satisfied, little imagining that the good lady, whose veins he thought filled with the purest blood of Caledonia, kept actually a

house of civil reception. Mrs. Mackintosh, however, has her fair lodger no sooner in her power, than she sends Lord Abberville word of having a most beautiful woman for his purposes. My Lord flies on the wings of love, and Tyrrell, who calls at his house to terminate their difference, being informed which way he is gone, as well as upon what errand, Maccloud immediately follows him to Mrs. Mackintosh's. Here the rivals have an interview in the presence of Miss Aubery; but the trembling for the safety of Tyrrell, and believing that he must be ruined if ever he marries her, answers some questions he puts to her about Lord Abberville's attachment so unsatisfactory, that he resigns her to the Peer in a paroxysm of rage, and determines, if possible, to tear her eternally from his heart. Tyrrell is scarcely gone, when Mortimer, conducted to Mrs. Mackintosh by the faithful Scot, prevents an attempt upon the chastity of Miss Aubery, and makes Abberville so heartily ashamed of himself, that he offers his honourable addresses to the beautiful Orphan, and is repulsed with all the contempt of a virtuous indignation. Mortimer then takes Miss Aubery under his own protection, and speedily effects a reconciliation between her and his nephew, for whom he designs the principal part of his fortune.

Lord Abberville's match with Miss Bridgemore being entirely broken off, that Nobleman is reduced to great distresses for money, and is at last obliged to borrow at a most exorbitant interest from Naphthali, a Jew Broker, who secretly gets the necessary loans from Bridgemore. Colin Maccloud, going upon some business to Fish-street-hill, meets a gentleman of a very prepossessing appearance in the street, and asks if he can tell him which is Mrs. Bridgemore's? this gentleman is no other than the father of Miss Aubery, the chief cause of Bridgemore's original rise in the world, and has just returned from the Indies, after an absence of 17 years. Mr. Aubery knows Bridgemore's house well, but is fearful of entering, lest he should hear some unfavourable account of his

his daughter; whom he left an infant in the hands of his *supposed* friend; he therefore examines Macloud about the family, and is told nearly as much of the story as has been hitherto communicated in the present narrative. Upon this it is agreed by Aubery and Macloud, who have contracted an instant esteem for each other, from a congeniality of virtue, that the Scot shall go to Bridgemore, and acquaint him, that a Turkey merchant, who was present in the Indies when Mr. Aubery died, is at Mr. Mortimer's, and wishes to see him. Colin executes his commission, and Bridgemore, who is indebted immensely to Aubery, overjoyed at the news, as he hopes by the death of his benefactor to avoid the payment of the debt, sets out for Mortimer's. Previous to his arrival, Aubery discovers himself to his daughter, and consents to her marriage with Tyrrell; Bridgemore comes in, full

of spirits, but his triumph is of a very short continuance; the man he believes dead, confronts him, and upbraiding him with his villainy, mentions such clear testimonies of his guilt, that Bridgemore offers an implicit submission to any conditions. Mortimer then interposes in favour of Lord Abberville, whom he has scandalously plundered likewise, that the conscientious merchant promises restitution there too, and retires to settle all matters with Mortimer's lawyer. The play now terminates with reconciliation between Tyrrell and Abberville; the latter promising to renounce his vices entirely, and to make an ample provision for the fidelity of Macloud.

The piece was opened with a humorous Prologue, spoken by Mr. Weston, in the character of a Printer's Devil. The Epilogue, which is rather serious and sentimental, was spoken in character by Mrs. Barry.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

WHEN the Chinese Empire was over-run with pride, luxury, and corruption, a Mandrin, affected with the calamities of his country, took an opportunity, and addressed the Emperor in the following manner:

“SIRE,

“BEHOLD, what is the present situation of your empire! Riches are in great request, virtue almost in none; uprightness, modesty, temperance, are rare, especially at court: The most natural and common laws are overthrown: The greatest number of your ministers and officers, study only the grimace of complaisance, and how to enrich themselves: By your indulgence, corruption has spread itself through every department of government. Such is the state of things, and such is the source of those calamities that afflict your Empire; this is what you must endeavour to remedy, otherwise all the amiable qualities you possess are useless.

“The court is commonly the pattern for the people's manners. When

your great men live in a mutual good-understanding, disputes and quarrels will very soon become rare among their inferiors; when justice, temperance, modesty and humanity reign at court, order and unanimity will appear among the people; they will excite each other to follow so fair examples. It was by these means our wisest Princes, without almost using any severity, made virtue flourish; for if vice reigns at court, it soon diffuses itself throughout the empire.

“At present nothing is to be seen but luxury and expensive follies; never were refinements upon sensual pleasures carried to such an extravagance; delicacies for the palate are now so much improved, that repasts serve no longer the end of nourishment, but of gluttony and debauchery; and music, whose original design was to calm the emotions of the heart, serves now only to kindle the most shameful passions: In short, one would think that there was an universal endeavour to establish vice and folly throughout the kingdom. Dissimulation and fraud have



have turned honesty and plain-dealing out of doors; a sincere attachment to the holy rites, is degenerated into a contempt of every thing sacred: These indecencies among the great, encourage the common people to follow them, for whatever is glaring, wanton, or licentious, naturally strikes the senses, and easily leads astray: Ostentation, fraud, wantonness, intemperance and infidelity, are but bad examples to set before a people; those are not the means to render them happy and flourishing, and one need not therefore be astonished, that they make every day a visible progress in vice.

"Formerly, the nobles and officers under the government made it their principal study, both by instructions and example, to inculcate in the people a sincere love of virtue, and criminals then were hardly to be found, at least hardened ones; but of late, both precepts and example have been laid aside, and the people being abandoned to their lusts, have forsaken justice; so that criminals are now so increased, that every year they may be reckoned by hundreds.

"If then vice reigns so absolute throughout the empire, it cannot be imputed to the decrees of fate, but to the wrong measures that are taken to prevent it. There are in the hearts of the people two principles very opposite; the one of good, the other of evil; they have a fund of goodness and justice, but they have also avarice and interest. Your predecessors never could utterly extirpate from the breasts of their subjects all passion and interest, but they took measures so well, that they yielded to reason and equity.

"A wise prince cannot do better, than to examine history, and attentively weigh the different events that are there pointed out, in order to trace their springs, and so distinguish what is worthy of imitation, and what ought to be avoided; hence he will observe, that the first care of a prince should be to leave, as an inheritance to his descendants, a large share of justice, and virtue; how true is it, that without them, all other goods are idle, vain and transitory! 'Tis not enough

Vpl. VIII.

that he alone should set the example of religion and of virtue; he should encourage the practice of it among his officers, and punish, by his displeasure, whoever should be found remiss therein.

"The evils, gracious sovereign, that I have to complain of, are great indeed, and many seem incurable; but if there is a remedy, it is you alone, O prince, that must apply it. If there is a possibility to recal former times, your example must do it; I say, if they can be recalled, for it appears almost impossible to put things upon that footing, that former times have seen.

"But however, though our times fall short of former ones, the zeal of your subjects still subsists; they are loaded with duties to supply the exigencies of the state, taxes are heaped upon taxes; your subjects suffer a great deal, and are not insensible of their misery; notwithstanding which, they make it their duty to furnish all the necessary charges, and no one remonstrates against them. They being the ordinary means of providing for states. But I must beseech your majesty to look back a little, to examine with attention, and to imitate the laudable frugality of some of your ancestors, and to cut off some part of the expences of your court in salaries and \*\*\*\*\* for while many of your officers and dependants are gratifying their passions for pleasures to the utmost stretch of imagination, a great number of your industrious subjects are starving for want; ought things to go on thus, under a monarch whom providence by placing on the throne, has appointed as a father, equally indulgent to all his people?

"May the admonition of heaven inspire your majesty with a generous compassion for the sufferings of your poor and miserable subjects, and kindle in your heart an ardent desire to enquire into the real cause of their calamities. Let the regulation of your nobles and servants first take place; extend your cares still farther, recommend a respectful reverence and attention to our holy religion; open a large door for complaints; seek out for men of merit; and above all, ho-

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nour

nour those who are disinterested, upright, and sincere. Banish from your court all flatterers, apply yourself to the study of the laws, and examine the practice of the happiest ages. In this manner learn whatever produces

union and peace. In short, endeavour by setting your subjects the fair example of your virtues, to reform their conduct, and correct their errors; and at least, let your whole empire see that wisdom and virtue alone can recommend a man at court."

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SITTING one evening at home by myself, examining the lottery prizes, I was interrupted by the penny-postman. who brought me a letter. This letter was, to be sure, a most unwelcome one; it was from my humble servants, *Richardson and Goodluck*, who very obligingly informed me that my ticket was that day drawn a blank. Indeed the information eased me of the pains of anxiety, but furnished me with the torments of disappointment, since I nourished every thought that flattered me with the most distant prospect of a capital prize. In short, I expected nothing less than to see my number coupled with a ten or twenty thousand. After I had raved and cursed a little at Dame Fortune, I endeavoured to support this her adverse stroke with all the philosophy I was master of, though all, I assure you, was very inadequate to the occasion; for every attempt to restore my mind to serenity was rendered abortive by the formidable authority which chagrin usurped. 'Tis certain that the smallest indulgencies to our passions, when they thus break forth, are a sufficient introduction to the extirpation of rationality, and encouragement of inconsistency. I was so far overcome by this unfavourable decision of fortune, as to quarrel, in my mind, with our grammarians for admitting such a hateful word as *blank* into the English language; from this my mind run upon the management of the lottery, and then, I could not persuade myself but that there must be a damn'd deal of roguery in it, or that the ancient lady abovementioned, was very injudi-

cious as well as blind. With regard to the roguery, my opinion was somewhat corroborated by an odd whim that popped into my head;—nothing less than a lottery of my own contrivance:—On a sufficient number of bits of paper I wrote the names of some of our great people, wrapped them up, and put them into a hat on one side of my chair; on the like number of bits of paper I wrote different things, by way of blanks and prizes, wrapped them up, and put them into a hat on the side of my chair; this done, I began to draw, in order to satisfy myself whether the names would be match'd according to their deserts; the following is the exact state of the drawing, and every person seems, to me at least, to have got what would well become them; therefore I am convinced that the state lottery has not been conducted upon an equitable footing.—You may publish this, Sir, if you please.

Your's,  
TIMOTHY GRIN.

The K—, A puppet shew.  
The Q—, A patriot King.  
The P. D. of W—, A Coffin.  
Duke of C—, A Bedlam.  
Duke of G—, Lady W—, and retirement.  
Duke of G—, An axe and block.  
Lord B—, A gibbet.  
Lord N—, A pillory.  
Lord H—, The vacant place on Temple-bar.  
Lord G—, An apartment in the goal of Litchfield, or Newcastle.  
Lord M—, A galley.

Lord

- Lord T——t, A bare bone of beef.  
 Lord W——h,  
                     and            } A bullet or two each.  
 Lord B——n.  
 Lord S——h, Publick respect.  
 Lord S——k, A school-boys fatchell.  
 Lord S——ne, An old Song.  
 Lord R——d, The King's assistance.  
 Lord T——le, The King's confidence.  
 Lord C——m, A cradle.  
 Sir F. N——, An oyfter-stall at Bil-  
                     linggate.  
 Col. L——, Three halberts and a cat-  
                     o-nine-tails.  
 Mr. W——s, An halter.  
 Mr. C. F——, A bitch rod.  
 Lord H——, A clerkship with an Ame-  
                     rican merchant.  
 Mr. S. G——, A horse whip.  
 Mr. H——n, An Ensign's commission.  
 The Soc. of the B—— of R——, a flogging  
                     at a cart's tail.  
 Junius, Premier of England.  
 Marq. of R——, Some asses milk.  
 Sir Lau. D——, Newgate and bread  
                     and water for life.  
 Col. B——, A sheriff's officer.

**HINTS for Preserving the Health of MARINERS, From Dr. ROUPPE'S**  
*Treatise on the Diseases incidental to Seamen, just published.*

**I** Shall examine some circumstances which contribute to the destruction of health, and which are esteemed by all writers on the subject, as the chief causes of disorders on board of ship. In the first place, the provisions should be examined, and if it is necessary they should be changed. I shall not now dwell on the rules and advice which some very ablemen in this way have laid down, as well as the method which they propose for pickling the vegetables, in order to preserve them good in every long voyage; nor shall I enquire into the reasons why their advice is not followed, but shall beg leave to lay down my own precepts, perhaps indeed not better, but somewhat more convenient. Experience assures us, beyond all manner of doubt, that sailors will live three or four months, nay longer, on the usual food on board of ship, without any material detriment to their health; and that if they eat it too long, and have nothing of any other kind at the same time, that they grow thin and pale, and lose their strength. From hence it appears, that such food is unfit for the purposes of nourishment any length of time. But with respect to altering this matter, it cannot much be expected, unless the people in power at the head of the state would take the case in consideration, and settle a plan, that the sailors who stay any time in harbour, or lie in a road, should be allowed fresh meat and vegetables boiled together instead of pease, fish; and bacon; and that if it could be contrived, they should have fresh bread, with some

beer, or a small quantity of wine, and the extraordinary expences should be made good to the captains. This would be fully sufficient, and save them the trouble of loading their ships with provisions, which they could not very well find room for. At first, perhaps, this may seem to be too expensive a method; but if we consider, we shall find that it really is not so. For out of half a pound of meat, with a small quantity of barley or rice, such a mess may be made, as is fully sufficient for one man; as for the other things, they are not very dear. The time likewise when this should be done ought to be considered. If meat is too dear, apples, pears, plumbs and grapes might be boiled, with the barley, with treacle instead of butter, or some lemon and orange juice, and treacle might be put to the boiled barley. For dinner and supper they might have whatever vegetables could be procured, particularly onions, leeks, &c. boiled with their pease. And at the latter end of the boiling, in the presence of an officer, some butter and salt, and if agreeable, some vinegar might be added. This might likewise be done at sea, without the vegetables, and would be particularly useful in warm climates, for if the butter is grown very rancid, the vinegar in some measure corrects it. They might eat this kind of sauce with a little mustard with their fish, and the sailors may thus get rid of the trouble of keeping their own butter, which there is scarcely occasion for. Since it would be better, if the captain would order a

certain quantity of butter to be mixed in the coppers, and distributed to each man, than that the whole crew should be troubled with keeping it every one for himself: by which means another advantage would arise, namely, their having more room in the chests, and their being kept sweeter and cleaner. The men by living thus in harbour might refresh themselves in such a manner, that they would be able to live many months at sea on the customary food, without greatly injuring their strength or health. With respect to the possibility of getting at these things, I believe there is scarce any harbour, where some of them cannot be procured. But if this method does not please, care should be taken not to suffer the sailors to run in debt at sea, or spend in drink the money which they receive of the purser. How this is to be done is well known to the officers, and they may hinder it if they please. The sailors then would be obliged to buy fresh bread and vegetables, nor would a little wine hurt them. The officers in the mean time might take care, that the

propen provisions be brought on board, and fix a price upon them, that the sailors might not be imposed upon. For experience tells us, that by these methods, sailors avoid many disorders, which are owing to the want of fresh vegetables; from whence it may be inferred, that this diet would act as a preservative, where the body was not already much affected. I have mentioned how stinking water may be sweetened; namely, by a large aperture in the cask, or by taking off the head of the cask; by which method it is exposed to the open air. But this is done still more speedily by stirring it sometimes with a stick, or by using a pair of bellows, with a long tube, and blowing into it, and then it will pretty quickly lose its foetid quality. The ships which go to the East Indies should always carry a great quantity of water; where it is to be placed, the officers can best tell, who know how much can be stowed in a ship. But this I am certain of, that although a ship be full, they may, if they please, take in a deal more than is commonly done.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*(With an elegant Copper-plate, representing a Scene in the Kitchen at Arthur's.)*

S I R,

**I**T is very remarkable, that none but the most abandoned of mankind stand any tolerable chance to receive the favours of the present M——y. The young cub, who is in possession of a very lucrative and honourable post, keeps his office chiefly at Arthur's, and when any material business is transacted, that requires his signature, he is obliged to leave his Game and retire into the Kitchen for that purpose. This is, however, a hard case, to be obliged to leave an amusement, in which, perhaps, some thousand pounds depends on a single deal, to transact affairs that produce only a few thousands

per annum.—But a conscientious man, who engages in public business, ought certainly to give the preference to his public concerns; this behaviour shews some degree of patriotism. Besides, as he might probably lose a thousand or two whilst he is writing his name; this attention to the public good may turn out to his own private emolument. Please to insert the enclosed Design in your next Magazine, and you will oblige,

Your most humble servant,

S. L.

*His*



*The Young Cat attended by his Clerks of the Kitchen, at his writing-table, whilst the French Cook & Scullion Boy laugh at him.*



*His Majesty's Most Gracious SPEECH to both Houses of Parliament, on Tuesday, January 21, 1772.*

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"IT gives Me much satisfaction, that nothing in the situation of Our affairs, either foreign or domestic, has obliged Me to require your attendance earlier than might have been consistent with your private convenience; and that now you are met together, you will find yourselves at liberty to give your whole attention to the establishment of wise and useful regulations of law, and the extension of Our commercial advantages.

The performance of the engagement of the King of Spain, in the restitution of Port Egmont and Falkland's Island, and the assurances I have received of the pacific disposition of that court, as well as other powers, promise to My subjects the continuance of peace; and We may, with the greatest confidence, hope, that We shall not be disturbed in the enjoyment of this blessing, as there is no reason to apprehend that We shall become involved in the troubles which still unhappily prevail in one part of Europe.

The danger of the farther spreading of the infectious sickness in Europe is, I trust, very much abated. But I must recommend it to you, not to suffer our happiness, in having been hitherto pre-

served from so dreadful a calamity, to lessen your vigilance in the use of every reasonable precaution for our safety.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the estimates for the service of the current year to be laid before you. I make no doubt but you will see the propriety of maintaining a respectable establishment of My naval forces: I am pleased, however, to find, that I shall not be under any necessity of asking of you, at this time, any extraordinary aid.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The concerns of this country are so various and extensive, as to require the most vigilant and active attention; and some of them, as well from remoteness of place, as from other circumstances, are so peculiarly liable to abuses, and exposed to danger, that the interposition of the legislature for their protection may become necessary. If in any such instances, either for supplying defects, or remedying abuses, you shall find it requisite to provide any new laws, you may depend upon my ready concurrence in whatever may best contribute to the attainment of those salutary ends."

*To the Worthy LIVERYMEN of the City of LONDON.*

*Guildhall, Jan. 21, 1772.*

GENTLEMEN,

THE dignity of the office which your favour conferred upon me, forbids my engaging in a news paper controversy, begun in a most unbecoming manner, and carried on with little argument, but much indecent passion, by such men as Mr. Robert Holloway, Mr. W. F. Jackson, and Mr. James Stephen. The gross personal abuse, with which the press has spawned for many weeks, I regarded with contempt; but the strong desire I feel at all times to give you the fullest information of my public conduct, and of the faithful execution of those pow-

ers with which I am entrusted, will not suffer me any longer to remain silent, or to leave their calumnies unrefuted.

I am accused of violating the laws, by permitting the Bailiffs to apprehend persons, for debt, and afterwards continuing them in prison, by the authority of my office. The charge against me personally, is highly aggravated by these men, from the circumstance of my having formerly stood forth in defence of the personal rights of the subject against *General Warrants*, and the frightful picture of the cruel confinement



finement of many objects, now languishing in prison for debt by my abuse of power, thence receives a very deep and black colouring, and indeed from the contrast becomes the more striking and tragically alarming. The present complaint, however, is not an ingenious discovery first broached in my Sheriffalty, nor has the question of the unlawfulness of imprisonment for debt been started as a new matter of debate and uncertainty since I was sworn into office. In November, 1770, the merits of the case on the petition of these men were argued before the Judges of the Court of King's-Bench. They were unanimous in the opinion, that the *Law of the Land* justified imprisonment for debt, and then remanded to prison a debtor, who was brought before them by Habeas Corpus on purpose to try this very question. At the same time they pointed out to the unhappy prisoners the only possible relief they could receive, an application to Parliament for the alteration of the laws now actually in force respecting Debtors: I have not heard that any such application has yet been made, or that my predecessors in office were served with actions for false imprisonment, because they obeyed the customary writs of a superiour Court of Justice. The question was long agitated, and in a variety of shapes, but that litigious mode of proceeding was deferred to the year of my Sheriffalty, by the subtle contrivance of a wicked and vindictive Administration. It was retrieved as a mark of vengeance against me, the devoted victim of their malice. I do not intend, Gentlemen, at your fair and impartial bar to avail myself of the plea, that if I had taken upon me to release all Debtors in this City and County, imprisoned by the ancient process of law, I should have been liable to innumerable actions for escapes, and to the payment of their respective debts. I despise the cowardly meannefs of such a defence. I have never shrunk from any danger in the support of the laws of my country. But I aver that upon a clofe examination of the statute law of this Kingdom, the deliberate judgement of one of our superior Courts of Justice, and the

private opinion of the soundest lawyers, whom I consulted, I thought it my duty to direct the usual warrants to issue in my name, as a ministerial officer of law. I could not think myself justified, from a motive of compassion, which in every case of distress I feel, but in this had no right to indulge, if I had ventured to commit a manifest injury against a great number of Creditors, who were pursuing the accustomed course of actions at law for the recovery of their property. I was not to decide on the wisdom or equity of the law. My Province was to obey, when it appeared clear and certain. My brother Sheriff, than whom Freedom has not a firmer friend, agreed with me in opinion of the law, as it now stands, and of the duty of our office. The sentiments of the whole legislative body on this subject have been demonstrated from time to time by the frequent acts for the *Relief of Insolvent Debtors*, one of which passed in this Parliament. Although an infamous majority in the House of Commons robbed the Freeholders of Middlesex of their Right of Representation, and of consequence deprived me of the satisfaction of giving my vote for so merciful an act, I rejoiced that the rigour of the law was mitigated by the interposition of Parliament. I hope that such an act will soon pass to operate regularly at stated, short periods, under certain restrictions, or that we shall have an entire, new code of laws, respecting Debtors, to reconcile the Rights of a Free People, with the interests of the most commercial Country in the world. Yet, while the law remains in its present state, I think it incumbent on a good Subject not to obstruct its operations, but to yield a ready obedience.

The words of the Great Charter I hold sacred, "No Freeman shall be taken, or imprisoned, or be diseised of his Freehold, or Liberties, or Free-Customs, but by lawful judgement of his Peers, or by the *Law of the Land*." and permit me to assure you, that, while I continue in office, through the extent of the jurisdiction you have assigned to me, no person shall suffer an illegal imprisonment. I acknowledge



no authority but what is founded on the laws and the constitution: As a private man, I was engaged for many years in an important struggle for the Liberty of the Subject against the great Officers of the Crown. It was at length terminated by the annihilation of the power, which they had usurped. I am at this time armed with your authority to withstand every encroachment on the personal rights and privileges of my Fellow-Subjects in this City and the County of Middlesex. They shall therefore now find relief in the most effectual and summary way. I should blush, if any person suffered an injury, which I had the power, but wanted the spirit, to redress. If illegal violence shall be exercised, I will oppose it with vigour, should the usurpation originate from any man, or body of men, however respectable, or be supported by any power, however formidable. The law alone shall determine on the Liberty of each Individual, nor shall the wanton caprice of a wretched set of despotic Ministers sport with the imprisonment of their equals, the Freeman of this Land. A very short period shall be put to such lawless oppression. I am happy in the hearty concurrence of my worthy

Colleague, with respect to the whole plan of future conduct. We rest in an entire confidence that we shall experience your steady support in the due execution of our office. On my own part, I firmly promise, that through life I will continue the guardian of the laws, and the friend of the People. The same arbitrary faction, who, the last winter, trampled on the privileges of the Nation, and the franchises of the capital, still continuing in power, and this Day being to resume their baneful and dangerous deliberations, we may soon expect a like atrocious invasion of our Rights. Prudence, therefore, calls loudly upon us to unite and prepare for a defence of whatever is most dear to us as men, as Englishmen, against these common enemies of our Liberties. I am sure you will not be wanting to your own Honour and Security, to the Glory of your Ancestors, and the Welfare of your Posterity. In your Sheriffs you will find Men determined to serve you with Fidelity and Spirit, and zealous to obey the Commands of the Livery of London.

I am, Gentlemen, &c.

JOHN WILKES.

## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS, &c.

**A** Lady of a good family, and well-educated, who has lately met with some unforeseen accidents, to obviate which, requests the loan of 100 guineas: Any gentleman or lady of fortune, who are well-disposed, and would be willing to advance the above sum, may be accommodated with lodgings genteelly furnished, and board, &c. if agreeable, for a time adequate to the sum advanced, in a good situation, and the favour ever gratefully acknowledged; Or, should this be found acceptable to any *two gentlemen*, at 50 guineas each, it will equally answer the purposes of the advertiser. Letters directed for T. B. &c. *Daily Advertiser*, Jan. 27.

**A** Man of *Fashion*\*, and a Member† of the British Parliament, young and perfectly healthy, will grant an annuity of 200l. (or two of 100l. each) on his own life. He requires but six years purchase, and will therefore give only a bond and judgment; nevertheless, to strengthen the security, and facilitate the matter, a gentleman of *Distinction* and *Fortune* will be collaterally bound with him; it will be needless for any but principals to apply. Direct to N. N. &c. *Daily Advertiser*, Jan. 23.

\* If he is in the fashion, I should chuse to be out of it.

† The circumstance of Privilege will make the lenders cautious.

POETICAL

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

ODE for the New Year, Jan. 1,  
1772.

**A**T length the fleeting year is o'er,  
And we no longer are deceiv'd:  
The wars, the tumults are no more,  
Which fancy form'd, and fear believ'd.  
Each distant object of distress,  
Each phantom of uncertain guests,  
The busy mind of man could raise,  
Has taught e'en folly to beware:  
At fleets and armies in the air  
The wond'ring crowd has ceas'd to gaze.

And shall the same dull cheats again  
Revive in stale succession roll'd?  
Shall sage experience warn in vain,  
Nor the New Year be wiser than the Old?

Forbid it, ye protecting powers,  
Who guide the months, the days, the hours,

Which now advance on rapid wing!  
May each new spectre of the night  
Dissolve at their approaching light  
As fly the wintry damps the lost return  
of spring.

True to herself if Britain prove,  
What foreign foes has she to dread?  
Her sacred laws, her sovereign's love,  
Her virtuous pride, by freedom bred,  
Secure at once domestic ease,  
And awe th' aspiring nations into peace.  
Did Rome e'er court a tyrant's smiles  
Till faction wrought the civil frame's decay?

Did Greece submit to Philip's wiles  
Till her own faithless sons prepar'd the way?

True to herself if Britain prove,  
The warring world will league in vain;  
Her sacred laws, her sovereign's love,  
Her empire, boundless as the main,  
Will guard at once domestic ease,  
And awe the aspiring nations into peace.

*A short POETICAL EPISTLE, by way of Consolation to a young Lady at Bath, whose Character was invidiously and unjustly aspersed by an anonymous Author.*

**E**NVY will Merit, as its shade pursue,  
But like a shadow proves a substance too:

When first the Sun too powerful beams  
displays,  
It draws up vapours which obscure its rays;  
But e'en these clouds at last adorn its way,  
Reflect new glories, and augment the day. POPE

**MADAM,**  
Though you're secur'd by ev'ry fence,  
Of solid worth, and wit, and sense;  
In vain are all your utmost pains,  
Your Virtue's bars, and Wisdom's chains;  
Not worth, nor wit, nor sense combin'd  
Can bar the malice of the mind.  
The firmest and the fairest Fame  
Is ever Envy's surest aim.

*The above Maxim illustrated by the following Simile.*

**W**HEN Cynthia Regent of the tides,  
Pale in meridian pride, presides;  
A sov'reign pow'r the Goddess claims,  
O'er seas, and sea-supplying streams;  
The river of the richest source,  
With ease she turns, and checks his course,  
His chrystal clearness can defile  
With ev'ry filth, and salt as vile:  
However strong, and smooth, and pure,  
Her tyranny he must endure;  
Till, her dominion in the wain  
He clears, and is himself again.

Thus over black, benighted brains  
Fell Envy, baleful Goddess reigns,  
O'er mortal passions, pale, presides;  
Passion, the Soul's tumultuous tides,  
Which in their fierce, restless sway,  
Invade all Merit in their way;  
With ease the purest worth pollute;  
With each the clearest truths confute;  
Check ev'ry virtue in its course,  
And taint, impetuous, to its source,  
The current of the fairest Fame,  
By forcing filth into the stream:  
So are you sullied for a season,  
Till rage recoils, and yields to reason,  
Then turns the tide,—your credit clears,  
And all your real worth appears.

*On seeing some Flowers withered in a Lady's bosom, Nov. 26, 1771, to M—B—.*

**W**ELL may those roses and those lilies fade,  
Plac'd in the bosom of so sweet a maid:  
The

The Rose, unable to support his fame,  
Owns with a blush her sweets, and dies  
with shame;  
And lilies, envious as the Belles can be,  
Hang their white heads, because not fair  
as she.

K E W.

PROLOGUE to the Fashionable Lover:  
*Spoken by Mr. WESTON, in the Cha-  
racter of a Printer's Devil.*

**I** AM a Devil, so please you—and must  
hoof  
Up to the Poet yonder with this proof:  
I'd read it to you, but, in faith, 'tis odds  
For one poor Devil to face so many Gods.  
A ready imp I am, who kindly greets  
Young Authors with their first exploits  
in sheets;  
While the Press groans, in place of dry-  
nurse stands,  
And takes the bantling from the Mid-  
wife's hands.

If any author of prolific brains,  
In this good company, feels labour-pains;  
If any gentle Poet, big with rhyme,  
Has run his reck'ning out, and gone his  
time;  
If any Critic, pregnant with ill-nature,  
Cries out to be deliver'd of his satire;  
Know such that at our Hospital of Muses  
He may lye-in, in private if he chuses;  
We've single lodgings there for secret  
sinners,  
With good encouragement for young be-  
ginners.

Here's one now that is free enough in  
reason;  
This bard breeds regularly once a season;  
Three of a sort, of homely form and fea-  
ture,  
The plain coarse progeny of humble na-  
ture;  
Home-bred and born; no strangers he  
displays,  
Nor tortures free-born limbs in stiff  
French stays:  
Two you have rear'd; but between you  
and me,  
This youngell is the fav'rite of the three.  
Nine tedious months he bore this babe  
about,  
Let it in charity live nine nights out;  
Stay but his month up; give some little  
law;  
'Tis cowardly to attack him in the straw,  
VOL. VIII.

Dear Gentlemen Correctors, be more  
civil;  
Kind courteous Sirs, take counsel of the  
Devil;  
Stop your abuse, for while your readers  
see  
Such malice, they impute your works to  
me;  
Thus, while you gather no one sprig of  
fame,  
Your poor unhappy friend is put to  
shame:  
Faith, Sirs, you thou'd have some confi-  
deration,  
When ev'n the Devil pleads against Dam-  
nation.

## EPILOGUE.

*Spoken by Mrs. BARRY.*

**L**ADIES, your Country's ornament  
and pride,  
Ye, whom the nuptial deity has ty'd  
In silken fetters, will you not impart,  
For Pity's sake, some portion of your art  
To a mere novice, and prescribe some  
plan  
How you would have me live with my  
good nian?

Tell me, if I should give each passing  
hour  
To love of pleasure or to love of power;  
If with the fatal thirst of desperate play  
I should turn day to night, and night to  
day;  
Had I the faculty to make a prize  
Of each pert animal that meets my eyes,  
Say are these objects worth my serious  
aim;  
Do they give happiness or health or fame?  
Are hecatombs of lovers hearts of force  
To deprecate the demons of divorce?

Speak, my Advisers, shall I gain the  
plan  
Of that bold club, which gives the law  
to man,  
At their own weapons that proud sex dea-  
fies  
And sets up a new female paradise?  
Lights for the Ladies! Hark, the bars  
bells found!  
Show to the Club-room—See the glass  
goes round—  
Hail happy meeting of the good and fair,  
Soft relaxation from domestic care,  
Where virgin minds are early train'd to  
loo,  
And all Newmarket opens to the view.

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In

In these gay scenes shall I affect to  
move,  
Or pass my hours in dull domestic love?  
Shall I to rural solitudes descend  
With Tyrrel my protector, guardian,  
friend,  
Or to the rich Pantheon's round repair,  
And blaze the brightest Heav'n-goddes there?  
Where shall I fix? Determine ye who  
know,  
Shall I renounce my husband, or Soho?  
With eyes half opened, and an aching  
head,  
And ev'n the artificial roses dead,  
When to my toilette's morning task re-  
sign'd,  
What visitations then may seize my mind!

Save me, just Heaven, from such a  
painful life,  
And make me an unfashionable wife!

On the QUEEN's Birth-Day, 1772.  
*Omnibus Virtutibus ornaris.*

**Y**E Sons of Genius, let your arts  
combine!  
Display your powers, and let your radi-  
ance shine!  
Hail, in enraptur'd lays, the happy morn,  
When Charlotte, Heav'n's first favourite  
—was born.  
Retune your Lyres—and as you touch  
each string  
With vocal melody—her praises sing;  
Teach every corner of the peopled earth  
To bless the dear remembrance of her  
birth;  
Tell to the world—in ever living songs,  
What Majesty and worth—to her belongs;  
Speak, with what pleasure, Pallas has  
refin'd  
The pure, exalted, dictates of her mind.  
In *HER* we see—benevolence impart  
That Godlike attribute—a *feeling heart*.  
Where justice, mix'd with clemency, is  
seen,  
To constitute—the sympathizing Queen.  
Happy! and ever prompted to redress  
The wants and grievances of keen dis-  
tress;  
Born to do good—each sorrow to as-  
suage—  
She lives a pattern, to reform the age;  
By her example may each parent prove  
The bliss substantial—of maternal love—  
Ye fair, thro' all the various scenes of life,  
Reverse the Comfort—and maintain the  
wife;

Maintain like her (if possible) that name;  
And fan, like her, your comfort's grow-  
ing flame;  
By her, be taught your tender babes to  
rear,  
And make your offspring—your pecu-  
liar care.  
Hail, favour'd Britons, in this happy isle,  
You share with rapture, Charlotte's en-  
vy'd smile;  
The seat of freedom, which all pleasure  
brings  
The Christian Ruler, and the best of  
Kings!  
Thou Goddess health! Regard the sa-  
cred pair—  
Let no rude visitation enter there.  
Preserve their tender offspring from al-  
arms,  
Nor let pale sickness, e'er despoil their  
charms.  
And thou bright mirror of thy sex's  
fame,  
Let conscious virtue thy deserts proclaim  
Merits, that make thee of Angelic kind,  
Merits that *arise at once* and charm man-  
kind.

PHILOBIBLIAN.

#### On a late MARRIAGE.

**L**ong Europe's laughter and her own  
disgrace,  
Britain has mourn'd her too degenerate  
race;  
But now, our Princes wiser—laugh at  
wealth,  
And seem resolv'd to wed—for joy and  
health.  
A method destin'd to improve the breed,  
And raise up heirs; for better days decreed;  
Who shap'd by nature, in no sickly mould,  
Shall act like hardy Englishmen of old;  
Shall give their country in distress relief,  
And raise, once more, the credit of Roast  
Beef.

A BRITON.

*To the Memory of the Hon. John Ruth-  
ven, Esq; Captain of the Glory Man  
of War. By his Friend E. T.*

**H**E, who once led the GLORY o'er  
the wave,  
Mingles with kindred heroes in the grave;  
Here let the bravest and the wisest own,  
That *sense* and *valour* rest beneath this  
stone.

Foreign

## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1772.

**D**R. Solander and Mr. Banks are to set out on their voyage the latter end of next month. They are to have two men of war, three frigates, and several transports, for carrying over some families and stores, in order to make a settlement at Port Egmont.

*Extract of a letter from the Hague, dated*

*Dec. 27.*

"The elders of the Jews Synagogue in London have written a very polite letter to Sir Joseph York, the British Ambassador residing here, most earnestly requesting that his Excellency will be pleased for the future not to give any passports to any Jews whatsoever, such only excepted as shall bring with them letters of recommendation, well attested by two or more persons of note and character. It is true, Sir Joseph York has hitherto most scrupulously complied with this request of the Jewish Synagogue; but these artful Israelites are nevertheless very far from being precluded of their passage to England, since they have nothing more to do, then to go to the Dutch Commissary at Helvoetsluys, there pay for a passport, and then they easily get admittance on board the next sailing packet-boat. Thus the good intentions of the Jewish Synagogue are defeated, except in such cases where *passports* of the Jewish nation are not able to pay for a passport and a passage in the packet boat.—Is it not worth while for the Jewish elders to take this hint to them into consideration?"

*Thursday, Jan. 2.* Orders are given from the Treasury-office for 30,000*l.* to be issued to make some alterations and additions in his Majesty's Royal Hospital at Greenwich.

On Tuesday Mr. Turner, an ingenious young artist, who is engaged to go with Mr. Banks to the South Seas, was by that gentleman presented to his Majesty at the Queen's Palace, and graciously received.

It is said that a Great Personage has signified his pleasure, that, for the future, there may be no card-playing among the servants, or guards, in any of the under offices or apartments of the Queen's Palace.

In the garden of — Phillipps, Esq; of Pent-y-park, in Pembrokeshire, is a

Narcissus Polyanthus in full bloom; and in the garden of Mr. Roger Hines, of Harwich, in the county of Essex, there is a rose-tree at present with roses fully blown. What is more remarkable, is, that the tree stands in the open garden without any shelter, and though it bears several roses, yet it has but very few, if any, leaves on it.

Friday Mr. Mariner, bookseller, in Covent-garden, was released from his imprisonment in the King's-Bench. About ten months since Mr. Mariner was had up by information before Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, and was sentenced to be imprisoned twelve months. His offence was for selling two numbers of a paper called *The Whisperer*. He petitioned his Majesty for a release, who has granted him his pardon.

We hear that there is a scheme in agitation, to search all the Dutch packet-boats at Harwich, lest they may have plate or other valuables in them, stolen in this country, in order to carry to Holland, which will be of great service to the community.

*Friday, Jan. 3.* We are well informed, that Jeremiah Dyson, Esq; has refused an Irish Peerage, which has been offered him, and has requested a Baronet's patent in England, which, we hear, will soon be made out for him.

His Royal Highness has won the Jockey Club cup, worth 1,500*l.* and it was lately carried down to Windsor Lodge, filled with money won on the same occasion, by his having the best horse in the whole catalogue of subscribers.

On Tuesday and Wednesday his Majesty's bounty, given on occasion of the launch of the *Grafton*, was distributed at Deptford, when it amounted to 10*s.* 11*d.* per man.

By a letter from Salisbury we hear, that Miss Elwill, daughter of Sir John Elwill, Bart. had a prize of 2000*l.* drawn a few days since in the late lottery.

Mr. Cother, the farmer of Sandhurst, who has half the 20,000*l.* prize lost some hundred pounds from the damage of his corn and hay-stacks by the high flood that happened last year. Mr. Drinkwater, another farmer of the same place, who is possessed of a quarter of the said prize, hath a family of six children.

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dren,

dren, and his wife is ready to lie-in again.

Yesterday were executed at Tyburn, pursuant to their sentence, (attended by the Under Sheriff) Powel, Burch, and Martin, for forgery. Powel behaved with great fortitude and resignation to his fate, which drew tears from many of the spectators. He exhorted his fellow-sufferers not to be dismayed, but put their trust in God. He said he was happy in going out of this world. He went in a mourning coach, and the other two in a cart. When they came to the place of execution, they prayed and sung psalms. Martin and Burch behaved with great decency: They were turned off about eleven. Powel was brought back in the coach he went in to an undertaker's. He delivered some letters to the turnkey before he went out of the Press-yard.

Burch and Martin, executed yesterday for forgery, were attended in the cart by two persons, who sung psalms with them the greater part of the way to the place of execution.

On Wednesday night, about eleven o'clock, a reprieve came to Newgate for Joseph Flendell, for burglary, and John Young, alias Smith, for robbing Esther Bulford, on the highway.

His Majesty hath been pleased to grant a free pardon to Robert Anguo, who in September last was convicted at the Old-Bailey to be transported, for stealing two hats, the property of Nicholas Pratt, in Harp-alley.

On Tuesday a small worker in silver was taken into custody by Sir John Fielding's men, at his lodgings in Golden-lane, charged with coining; a great number of new sixpences were found in his apartments: He was, after an examination before the above Magistrate, committed to Newgate, in order to take his trial at the next session at the Old-Bailey.

*Leeds, Dec. 31.* As a proof of the mildness of the season, on Christmas-day were plucked in the garden of Thomas Kitchingman, of Mirfield, four Dutch tulips, in full bloom, of a curious sort, their colours exceeding beautiful, but the stems not quite so strong as in summer. There are also in the said garden, full-blown carnations of various colours. A robin's nest with young ones in it was found in the neighbourhood of Birrill last week,

By a private letter from Bourdeaux, it seems, a strong suspicion prevails there,

that his late Royal Highness the Duke of York was poisoned; and that a certain lady (a foreigner) who had connections of a singular nature with his Royal Highness during his stay in Bourdeaux, does not stand clear of having been directly concerned in this hitherto mysterious and infernal transaction.

There is a report in the environs of St. James's, that the Duke and Dutchess of C— have received a pressing and affectionate invitation to the Court of Denmark, and that the highest umbrage has been taken thereat. The Dutchess of C— was of several private parties of the King of Denmark, on his tour to this kingdom, and was not a little noticed by the Monarch.

A few days ago, a gentleman who came into the possession of the personal effects of his grandfather, lately deceased, found amongst his papers above forty lottery tickets, some of them down to so low a date as 1729; he looked upon them, however, as only so many blanks, and left them amongst some waste papers: But telling the circumstance, by accident, to a friend, he advised him to have them examined—he did so—and, to his great surprize and pleasure, found amongst them one five hundred pound prize, two single hundreds, a fifty, and two twenties.

*Extract of a letter from Dantzick, December 13.*

"An account is just arrived here from Warsaw, of Kosinski having been strangled in his confinement, by the over officious zeal of two of his Polish Majesty's officers, who rashly took it into their heads, this desperado should not be saved, though the King had given his sacred word no harm should come to him. This impolitic stroke has greatly offended the Polish Monarch, who has certainly no quarter now to expect from any of the Confederates, if ever he should be so unfortunate as to fall into their hands again."

M. de Brill, Governor of Yokhutsk, a city in Siberia, has introduced inoculation for the small-pox into that country, where that distemper proved remarkably fatal. He began by inoculating four of his own family, who doing well, the people flocked to him, and he inoculated 50 persons in the month of June last.

Last Wednesday Mr. Dunning, Mr. Wedderburne, and Mr. Thurlow, were elected Governors of the Foulding Hospital.

*Saturday,*

**Saturday, Jan. 4.** Great preparations are making at Constantinople, to repair the losses sustained by the late defeat, which is said to be owing to a mutiny amongst the Janissaries, who murdered their Aga, or General, and immediately quitted the field of battle. It was with difficulty the Grand Vizir escaped with the standard of Mahomet.

**Peterburgh, Dec. 10.** Letters from Moscow advise that the Chiefs in the late revolt, with their accomplices, to the number of 300, have undergone their punishments. Four of those charged with the murder of the Archbishop, have been hanged, and 62 others concerned with them, after having received the knout, have had their noses bored, and been sent to the galleys for life. An Ecclesiastic has been delivered over to be tried by the Clergy, and 133 others received less rigorous punishments.

These letters add, that the cold having set in, the deaths have decreased to 200 a day.

**Extract of a Letter from Paris, Dec. 23.**

"On Friday last a very extraordinary and fatal event happened at the Duke de la Valliere's. The Marquis de Sorba, Minister from the Republic of Genoa, was at dinner with him, when one of the company at table told the Duke that he did not like his wine, which had a particular taste, and whilst the Duke was answering him, M. de Sorba fell down dead, without uttering a word.

"The Sieur Preville, a celebrated French comedian, whose talents may be set in competition with those of the famous English Garrick, hath just obtained permission from the King to establish a Dramatic School for training up young actors; and also an appointment from his Majesty of two thousand crowns."

On Thursday last the Hon. Mr. Fitzherbert, one of the Lords of the Treasury, after having taken an airing on horseback, took the opportunity of hanging himself in his stables.

**Portsmouth, Jan. 2.** At the conclusion of the late war a young female took it into her head to put on boys' apparel, and entered on board the Royal William man of war, as servant to one of the warrant-officers, by the name of William Chandler, in which capacity she served until the ship was paid off; afterwards she was placed as an apprentice to a shipwright in this yard for seven years, during which time she behaved extremely well, enduring every hardship and fatigue with the other apprentices. She has

since worked as a shipwright for two years, but at last, apprehending her sex was discovered, she left the dock-yard the other day, and went immediately to London, where she got a petition wrote for her, setting forth every circumstance, which she presented to her Majesty, who, we hear, has been graciously pleased to order her a handsome annuity, from her own bounty, for life, and an apartment to live in, for this extraordinary act of female heroism.

**Monday, Jan. 6.** A species of counterfeited quarter guineas are now very current. They are copper gilt, near as thick as a half guinea, pretty rough, and a very pale colour, and bear the resemblance of the die in 1762.

On Friday in the afternoon a quarrel arose in Houndsditch between some English and Dutch sailors, when one of the Dutchmen drew a knife and stabbed one of the Englishmen in the belly: It is thought the wound will prove mortal; the Dutchman was secured.

**Tuesday, Jan. 7.** Some time since the following affair happened at Hinchinbroke, the seat of the Earl of Sandwich. A Captain of a recruiting party at Huntingdon went several times on his Lordship's manor to shoot, &c. the Earl severely reprimanding him, one night the Captain took a serjeant, two soldiers, and a drummer, carried them to Hinchinbroke, and broke several windows in his Lordship's house, one of which was a fine old painted window, containing all the coats of arms belonging to that antient family, which window his Lordship cannot replace for less than ten thousand pounds. The offenders are now in Huntingdon jail.

On Sunday as a Great Personage was going to St. James's, he had a paper put into his hand, by a well-dressed man, on which was wrote the following text of Scripture: *First go and be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.*

**Wednesday, Jan. 8.** An express was dispatched on Monday with letters to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester at Rome; the messenger was ordered to make no stay, but to return with all possible speed, and bring an account, properly attested by his physicians, of the state of his Royal Highness's health.

On Friday last her Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales was so much recovered from her late illness, that, accompanied by her Serene Highness the Princess of Brunswick, the

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viewed the new Pantheon in Oxford-street.

*Friday, Jan. 10.* The following plan is adopted by the Cabinet for the attention of Parliament, in respect to the Duke of C——d's marriage.—The marriage to hold good, but the issue to be debarred succeeding to the Crown. An addition to be made to the Duke's present income, and a bill to be brought in to prevent, *in futuro*, any branches of the Royal Family marrying without the consent of Parliament.

His Majesty has given orders for the soldiers on duty in the Park to be relieved an hour sooner than usual during the frosty weather; and the night guards are to be furnished with thick fur gloves, the same as their caps.

Yesterday the sessions began at the Old-Bailey, when the following prisoners were capitally convicted, viz. John Lewis, for assaulting George Matthew on the highway, in the King's private road, Chelsea, and robbing him of a guinea. He was recommended by the Jury, to the Court, for mercy. John Randall and Wm. Ward, for feloniously assaulting Elizabeth Tooth, in Hyde-Park, and robbing her of about 1s. Eleven were cast for transportation, and eleven acquitted.

*Saturday, Jan. 11.* The Earl of Bristol, has given the sum of 500*l.* in different kinds of cloathing, to the poor of the several parishes which he presides over, in Suffolk, Essex, and Lincolnshire, besides the annual charities he always makes at this season of the year.

Yesterday two prisoners were capitally convicted at the Old-Bailey; viz.

William Parker and John Burn, for burglariously breaking into the dwelling-house of Mrs. Sarah Watson, in Garden-row, Chelsea, and stealing thereout a cabinet, and several crown pieces and new shillings, and divers snuff-boxes mounted with gold.

Fifteen were convicted to be transported, and three acquitted.

*Monday, Jan. 13.* Certain advices are said to be received, that the family disturbances in a certain Northern Court, not very distantly allied to our's, increase daily, and that a Great Personage and his consort have actually parted beds.

It may not be unpleasant to inform our readers after what manner his Royal Highness the D. of C. spends his time at Windsor Lodge. His Highness gets up every morning before seven, and goes out shooting or hunting in the forest till ele-

ven, when he returns to breakfast with the Dutchess; and then, if the weather permits, they take a little tour round the country, and get home about four to dinner. After dinner, if they have no company, his Highness sometimes reads till tea time, or hears his Dutchess play on the harpsichord or guitar, accompanied by her voice, which is quite musical, and pleasing. Sometimes they amuse themselves at cards till supper time, and they generally retire to rest between ten and eleven.

*Tuesday, Jan. 14.* Some gentlemen of the ward of Farringdon Without have purchased a large quantity of coals to be deposited in different parts of the Ward, to retail out to the indigent at ten-pence per bushel (much under the prime cost) with a view to alleviate the distress of the lower class of people, with this useful article of life, at a time when almost every necessary is daily advancing upon them, so as to be severely felt by the aged infirm, and those that have large families.

Yesterday the following prisoner was capitally convicted at the Old-Bailey; viz.

William Smith, alias Thumper, (a butcher by trade) for a burglary in the house of Albert Nesbitt, Esq; in Aldermanbury, on Friday morning last. There were three concerned in the above robbery, one of whom (Bromley) is admitted an evidence in Sir Robert Ladbroke's affair, and the other (Hudson) is not yet taken.

*Wednesday, Jan. 15.* Lord Mansfield has given 50*l.* to be distributed to the poor in the neighbourhood of Cain-wood this Christmas.

Yesterday four prisoners were capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, viz.

Charles Burton, Frances Phoenix, alias Finnikin, Edward Flannagan, and Henry Jones, alias Owen, for burglariously breaking open the dwelling-house of Sir Robert Ladbroke, and stealing thereout nine diamond rings, four mourning rings, two gold chains, two gold snuff-boxes, and divers other things, with a sum of money, &c.

*New-Haven, New-England, Nov. 1.* This day ended the full sessions of our General Assembly. They have ordered 12,000*l.* to be remitted, without interest, to supply the Treasury. And have made a law to prevent the New-York new money from passing in this colony, after the 1st of January.

Charles-



**Charles-Town, South Carolina. Dec. 3.** Letters from the Cherokee country inform us, that Alexander Cameron, Esq; Deputy Superintendant of India-affairs, was returned there from running a boundary line between Virginia and the Cherokee Hunting grounds, which he had happily accomplished with the Virginia Commissioners and some of the principal Indians deputed by their nation.

**Warsaw, Dec. 21.** The following is the King of Prussia's answer, to the letter wrote to his Majesty by our Monarch :

*"Sir and Brother,*

"Your Majesty has caused me to feel the effects of my true sensibility, by believing that I should be touched to the quick at the danger you were exposed to on the 3d of November, by the horrid attempt against your person and life. I heard the news of it with the greatest emotion. A plot so deserving punishment in regard to its atrociousness, and so seditious by the unheard of circumstances that accompanied the execution of it, will for ever cover with shame, the author of it, as well as his accomplices. This is an affair in which all Sovereigns are concerned; and that stroke, as base as inhuman on the part of the Confederates, deserves that all the powers of Europe should unite in taking a signal vengeance for the enormous deed, they have rendered themselves guilty of. The only comfort and satisfaction we have is, that your Majesty's life is out of danger, and that you will soon be well. I am glad to have it in my power to congratulate you sincerely on your deliverance, and to assure you again, on so important an occasion, of the high esteem and friendship with which I am your good brother.

(Signed)

FREDERICK."

By our correspondent from Warsaw we learn, that the ladies of that court have all been to visit the Miller, whose house gave shelter and protection to his Polish Majesty, upon his retreat from his assassins, and that each of the ladies had made the miller a genteel present; and further to shew their affection to their beloved Monarch, they have carefully gathered up the soil on which any drop of the royal blood had happened to fall; and the earth, so dyed with royal blood, they wear about them constantly, night and day, as a phylactery.

Papers have been pasted up in all the most public places in Barcelona, giving notice, that the money which was to have been spent there, in celebrating the birth

of the Infant, is by the King's order to be employed in marriage-portions for four girls of that city, who are to draw lots out of the number that shall offer themselves on this occasion.

The French court have settled the Canada claim.

**Thursday, Jan. 16.** His Majesty has appointed his Excellency Baron Lenthe to be Chief Secretary for the management of the affairs of the Electorate of Hanover, in the room of Baron Behr, deceased.

Yesterday the sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when eleven prisoners received sentence of death; forty-three were sentenced to be transported for seven years; two were branded in the hand; five ordered to be privately whipped; and thirteen were delivered on proclamation.

The trial of the coiners is put off till next Session, on account of some fresh discoveries being made.

**Friday, Jan. 17.** A few days since, a poor man, his wife, and two children, who went a begging about the country, were found frozen to death under a hedge in Star-lane, near Stroud, in Kent.

We are assured that the Dutche's of Cumberland is pregnant; and that her Royal Highness's situation has been notified in form.

The Irish parliament is adjourned till the 4th of February next.

Yesterday it was asserted on 'Change, that Admiral Rodney had written a letter to the Admiralty insisting on being recalled, as he said he was not authorized by the Ministry to act as became a British seamen.

**Saturday, Jan. 18.** On Thursday Messrs. Wilkes and Bull, at the request of the prisoners in Wood-street Compter, went to that prison, and ordered several grievances under which they laboured, to be redressed: Amongst others, the following deserves notice; no person is to be committed to Newgate by the keeper for misbehaviour, without a fair and candid hearing before the Sheriffs. For the future, every debtor in the above prison, who pays 2s. 6d. per week for his room, is to have it furnished to the value of 10l.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.*

**Pisa, Dec. 27.** His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester went from hence on Monday last to Leghorn, and the day following embarked on board his Britannick Majesty's ship the Alarm, in order to proceed to Naples. On his Royal Highness's passing the fortress, he was saluted

luted by fifty-one guns; a Dutch man of war, being then in the road, saluted his Royal Highness with twenty-one guns; and the same number of guns were fired from the Alarm, on his Royal Highness's going on board. During the whole time of his Royal Highness's residence here, the Great Duke and Duchefs shewed him the most assiduous attention.

*Monday, Jan. 20.* There was the most numerous and brilliant Court on Saturday at St. James's, that has been known for many years. There was a very great number of Ladies present, and Noblemen and Gentlemen of all parties attended in honour of the Queen. Nothing could exceed the magnificence of the dresses worn on the occasion. The Drawing-room was not cleared till after five o'clock.

The Ball-room at night was also very full. Minuets were danced till eleven o'clock; when country dances commenced; in the middle of the second their Majesties retired, and as soon as that was finished, the ball ended.

The Duchefs of Northumberland was at Court on Saturday, and made, as usual, a very grand appearance; nine servants went before her chair; a page dressed in a suit of green and silver, a running footman, and seven other footmen in the family livery.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Lord Archibald Hamilton, one of the Stewards of the Chiltern Hundreds, by which his seat in Parliament for the county of Lancaster is become vacant.

We can assure the public, the D. of Cumberland reads, on an average, two hours every day. As his Duchefs is a lady of great wit and sensibility, he permits her to direct him in his choice of books. She is beside an accurate geographer; and they often amuse themselves in the evening in this pleasing study.

*Tuesday, Jan. 21.* We are informed, that on Saturday Mr. Wood, who is in the Poultry Comper, for forgery on Messrs. Walpole and Co. made some discoveries concerning the forgery on the Bank of England, about four years ago, for 4500*l.* and says, that a person was waiting in the Antigallican coffee-house, when the above Wood was taken into custody, and that they were to have gone off with the money, if they had got it, but, finding himself detected, the other set off for Dover; some persons were sent off to apprehend him, and brought him back yesterday morning.

*Friday, Jan. 24.* Mr. Sawbridge gave notice on Wednesday in the House of Commons, that he intended to make a motion on the 25th of February next, for shortening the duration of Parliament. He also moved, that there might be a call of the House on the aforesaid day, and that the non-attending Members should be committed to the custody of the Serjeant at Arms; which motion was agreed to.

*Saturday, Jan. 25.* This morning the remains of Lord Baltimore, after lying in state, in the Great Room in Exeter-Exchange, proceeded over Westminster-bridge, to be interred in the family vault, at Epfom in Surry. The procession was as follows:

Two constables with staves.

Four conductors on horseback, with scarfs, hatbands, &c.

Four persons on horseback, with mourning cloaks, hatbands and gloves.

The standard of Great-Britain, supported by a man on horseback.

Four persons in mourning cloaks, on horseback, &c.

The Guideon.

Four persons on horseback, in mourning cloaks, &c.

The great banner of his Lordship's full arms.

Four persons in mourning cloaks, on horseback, &c.

The gauntlets and spurs.

The helmet, crest, and mantle of velvet, &c.

The sword and shield.

The surcoat of arms.

The coronet upon a crimson velvet cushion fringed with gold, tassels, &c. carried by a man on horseback uncovered, led by two grooms.

A hearse, adorned with escutcheons, crests, &c.

On each side of the hearse, men carrying a banner-roll of his Lordship's descent.

Immediately after came the state coach, with the urn, preceded by eight mourning coaches and six.

Then followed the gentlemen's coaches that attended the funeral.

*Thursday, Jan. 30.* We are sorry to inform our readers, that news was yesterday received at St. James's, from Denmark, of a very alarming and disagreeable nature. Various are the reports of the substance of the intelligence: Some give out that a revolution has taken place in that kingdom; but no positive authentic account is yet abroad.

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For FEBRUARY, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## THE POLICE. NUMBER XIV.

THE late frequent, and most audacious acts of burglary, committed in the heart of the capital of Great-Britain, even in her most public streets, are evident signs of the weakness of administration, with respect to the internal affairs of this kingdom; and of the inattention of individuals, to the security and tranquillity of their neighbours. Every man, in this gay region of pleasure! this enchanting city of London! seems to think, that he is born only to get, or spend money, or to indulge every voluptuous appetite, without any concern for the misfortune of his neighbour, or any sensibility for the public. Yet if this nation is not possessed of some charm to avert the effects of those pernicious vices, which make head against the order, decorum, and safety of the community; our political dissolution must approach with hasty strides.

If we would but attentively peruse the melancholy memoirs of the malefactors, who have suffered by the hand of justice, in the course of the last year, we must be convinced, from the very nature of their crimes, that the whole frame of civil government, I mean so far as it regards the security and tranquillity of the subjects, in a time of profound peace, is out of order, and wants new modelling. Palliatives are indeed administered, but no radical cure is attempted for the worst of evils any civil society can labour under—

VOL. VIII.

the want of sufficient protection for life and property.

*Nunc aut nuncquam*, now or never, my countrymen, is the season for you to unite in the just defence of yourselves and families. His Majesty has assured the parliament, that we are in no immediate danger of a rupture with any foreign power, and therefore they will have the more leisure to enact wholesome laws for the preservation of the internal peace and prosperity of the kingdom. The extension of commerce, by the King's paternal affection to his people, is recommended as one object; but to what purpose should we toil on in the arduous pursuits of traffic, if we have no security for the enjoyment of the fruits of our honest industry; if the midnight robber and assassin can plunder the merchant or tradesman in the dead of night, and carry off the profits of a life of care and fatigue. How must it astonish the magistracy of Berlin; of Vienna; of *Peterburgh*; or any other well-regulated city, to hear that in the metropolis of England, whose constitution has been the boast of ages, the citizens are pillaged of their best effects nightly; and no remedy has yet been discovered for this enormity, but that of hanging up a few culprits, every six weeks, to satisfy public justice, without prescribing the means of indemnifying past sufferers for their great losses, or of securing the lives and properties of the rest of the community,

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city,

nity, against these daring violations of the laws of the land, laid to be the best in the world. How ridiculous must all our pretensions to liberty appear, when, in this land of freedom, you cannot walk in the streets, or ride five miles round the capital, without manifest danger of not having the liberty to return with any money in your pockets, or with your body free from wounds and contusions. What idea must be formed in foreign countries of British legislation, British magistracy, and British liberty; when they read in our public papers, that on such a night the house of the speaker of the parliament was broke open—on the next, that of a magistrate and an alderman of the city of London—that on the day following, a merchant's hand was forged to defraud his banker of a large sum; in short, not to enumerate all the instances of this sort, which have happened within six months—when they find, that the living, and even the dead, are plundered, their wills being forged; and that criminals, at the hour of death, confess they have gained more than the fortune of a German count, in a few months, by house breaking and other robberies, in the civilized, orderly city of London—they must surely think us the most inconsistent people upon earth.

But it will be asked me,—how is the frequent commission of such crimes to be avoided?—Do not they happen in all populous capitals?

I shall beg leave to invert the order of my replies, and answer the last question first.

It has been the assiduous employment of the author of these papers, by means of an extensive correspondence in different parts of the continent, to enquire into the number of highway-robberies, street robberies, burglaries, and murders, that have happened in the most capital cities of Europe, during the year 1771; or within three leagues (nine miles) of the same; and he finds, upon the average, or gross amount of comparison, they bear the following proportion.

**HIGHWAY-ROBBERIES**—London and its environs, 50 to none—near most of the capitals of Europe,

**STREET-ROBBERIES**, including detected pick-pockets—London, 9 to 1, more than Paris; yet Paris was reckoned remarkably populous last year, and the number of street-robberies is much higher there, than in any other city of Europe.

**BURGLARIES**, in London, 30 to 1 in any city of equal consequence.

**MURDERS**, in England, discovered, and the offenders brought to justice, 7, to 1 elsewhere: As to the private assassinations in Paris, it is impossible to get an exact account of them.

The crimes of forging promissory notes, bills of exchange, banker's draughts, wills, and other obligations, and also of robbing the mails, are the consequences of our vast paper circulation, and so peculiarly English, that no line of comparison can be drawn.

Now let Sir John Fielding, and his boasted patron the Duke of Grafton, blush at their own weakness and vanity, in presuming to inform a deluded public, that the former, by the assistance of the latter, (when first Lord of the Treasury) had established an admirable and useful plan of Police; and let us hope, that Lord North has too much persecutory and good sense, to be made the dupe of this vain-boaster, who does not want discernment to prescribe effectual remedies for these evils; but who finds quacking more lucrative, than the regular treatment of this political disease.

After the excellent charge he lately delivered to the grand jury at Westminster, it might be thought malicious to question either his piety or his integrity; but the author of the Police must repeat his former observations on his conduct. It is a gross imposition on his fellow-subjects to assert, "that he has checked the vices, and reformed the licentiousness of the common people." He has, indeed, frequently been told of his duty in these papers, but though he acknowledges his faults, he does not mend. It is in vain, therefore, to hope, that he will apply to parliament for laws to prevent the frequent commission of the above crimes, while he prefers his band of thief-takers, or what are stiled *His Men*, to a set of regular, discreet, sober people of approved

approved character, who might be constituted the civil guard of the city of London and its suburbs, and whose institution would render it almost impossible (if the rules for their conduct be properly observed) to commit burglaries, or to knock people down and rob them in the streets, on their return home from taverns or private houses. As to highway-robberies, the remedy is very short. I shall therefore begin with them.

Let an act of parliament pass this session, to oblige every county in England to provide a proper patrol for all the high roads in the kingdom, to consist of two men, mounted and armed like the light-horse, who should be stationed at every post-stage, not exceeding ten miles, and be constantly on the road, within their respective districts, from sun-rising till mid-night; a sufficient number being provided to relieve them. Or if this be thought too expensive, leave it to the counties to choose their own means of providing for the safety of travellers; but, as a motive to oblige them to this duty, extend the old act, and make them liable to refund the value of the effects stolen from travellers, not merely between sun-rising and sun-setting, as the law now stands, but from break of day to midnight.

With respect to street-robberies and burglaries, in London, it is really astonishing, that so respectable a body as the nobility, gentry, and merchants of the metropolis, should be so stupid as to confide the safety of their lives and the security of their effects, to the direction of trading justices and parish-vestries—by whom the nightly watch of the great cities of London and Westminster are appointed and managed.

The imbecility, drunkenness, and neglect of our watchmen, is notorious; and I am fully persuaded, that if we had a sufficient nightly guard, the consequence, in a few months, would be a succession of maiden sessions at the Old-Bailey. If then we would be thought a humane people, surely almost any experiment is worth trying, to preserve the lives of our fellow-subjects, who are tempted to commit

capital crimes by our negligence, as much as by their own wickedness.

Sir John Fielding's is a transporting and hanging system of Police, mine is meant to prevent those severe acts of public justice; and let it be remembered, that he who through his negligence throws the temptation in the way of the thief, is not wholly innocent, with respect to society, of the theft itself. If, therefore, when my neighbour's house is stripped in the night, I will not join in advising and endeavouring to carry into execution, the most effectual methods to extirpate the crime of burglary, but will be content, because my own is not plundered; I am an unfociable churl, a bad neighbour, a worse member of society, and not fit to live in a civilized country.

It is this idea which urges me to do all in my power to stop the course of such villainies; and my proposal is, that the tenth part of the militia of London and Westminster be embodied, and made the constant nightly watch. That these should be picked men, not under the age of twenty five, nor above fifty; and that they should patrol the streets the whole night, without crying the hours; an idle, detrimental custom, which only serves to give the thief notice when the watch are coming, that he may retire a few minutes, and then complete his robbery, in the succeeding half hour. A particular act of parliament must regulate the duties of these select militia, and prescribe the severest punishments for any crimes committed by them. The detail of these regulations may be given in another paper; in the mean time, I wish my correspondents would state their objections to the plan itself.

I shall conclude with observing, that murders will continue to be more frequent in England, than in any other civilized Christian kingdom, till we alter the mode of punishment, so very inadequate to the offence. I never yet heard a good reason assigned, why the *lex talionis*, or law of equal retribution, should not prevail generally with respect to murder. Our mode of execution is reckoned the easiest kind of

death. But we have no instance of a midnight-murderer choosing this method of putting to death the unhappy person whose property he wants to plunder. On the contrary, every species of cruelty has been practised by assassins in this kingdom, yet they are not more severely punished than the man who steals a sheep. Is this just or equitable? It is said, that the principle we go upon is justice, not revenge. But is it justice to entertain idle prejudices concerning the horror of public executions abroad, when by one uncommon spectacle of this sort, you are to preserve many innocent, virtuous subjects, from being butchered in the most savage, inhuman manner? And that this is the happy effect, I could produce a thousand proofs, but one will be sufficient for the present.

A servant was discharged by a widow woman, who lived alone in a small house at Mons in Flanders: As her behaviour had been very bad, when a lady applied by letter to the widow for the maid's character, she very freely wrote her sentiments, on which the lady refused to hire her, and unfortunately having a pique against the widow, she let the wench read the letter. This hardened wretch waited the opportunity of a solemn festival, when she knew all the inhabitants, except such infirm persons as her late mistress, would be at church; and

then knocking at the door, she requested some small beer, in a plaintive, submissive tone; the good woman, after some debate, complied, and bid her go to the cellar and draw it. In passing through the kitchen, under pretext of taking a mug, she likewise took an old knife, so knotched, that it was more like a saw than a knife: Thus provided, she called out for help in the cellar, saying, she had pulled out the cock by mistake. The mistress upon this, though lame, made shift to get down into the cellar to assist her, when the inhuman monster seized her, laid her neck upon the barrel, and mangled her with the knife, till she severed the head from the body.

Being convicted and condemned; with the same knife one of the executioners began his office, and when the head was partly taken off, the other broke her limbs, as she lay fastened to a wheel horizontally fixed. I have only to add, that no murder has happened in that place since this execution, which was in the year 1742. It may be objected, that this happened in a Roman Catholic country; I shall therefore only add, that the *lex talionis* prevails in all the Protestant countries in Europe. In short, in every country in Europe, except Great-Britain, a particular exemplary punishment is assigned for murder, which is, as it ought to be, more severe than for robberies.

### *Adventure of the GREEN PEAS.*

THE following anecdotes contain some singular and truly comic events, as they really happened at Paris, without any alteration, or addition of circumstances.

In the spring of the year, a young gentleman of great fortune, being desirous of presenting something very rare to his mistress, enquired in the suburbs of Paris for Green Peas, and with great difficulty procured four half-pint pottles; for each of which he paid six Louis d'ors; a most extravagant price; but it was the only valuable present he could think of, which the delicacy of his mistress would not

make her refuse. For the lady was of a haughty disposition, and would not have accepted any thing which might subject her to the imputation of selfishness.

It is not certain if the Cavalier gave orders, that she should be informed of the price, or whether the season of the year, and the knowledge of their rarity made her guess it; however, as she was more of the coquette, than the epicure, she could not help telling the messenger, that the gentleman who bought them, apparently had more money than wit.

Her

Her mother, who was naturally aversive, finding her of this opinion, proposed to sell the Peas; and after some altercation she got the better of her delicacy, and made her consent to send them to the market, where none had appeared, nor indeed was such a rarity expected. The old lady luckily was acquainted with a woman, whose business it was to give intelligence to the stewards of people of quality, of every thing scarce, the first of its kind that was to be purchased.

This woman undertook the commission to sell the Peas, and set out in the intention to carry them to the hotel of the Prince de Condé, who was to give a superb entertainment that day to the foreign ministers.

In the interval, another admirer of the young lady paid her a visit, and the conversation turning upon the backwardness of the spring, she accidentally mentioned the scarcity of Green Peas, which made him conjecture she had a desire to taste them: He therefore shortened his visit, making some plausible excuse, and repaired to the most celebrated fruiterers in Paris; but to his mortification, all the intelligence he could procure was, that none had yet appeared, except four pottles, which an old woman had been seen conveying to the Prince de Condé's. The hopes of our enamorado now revived; he lost no time, and fortunately overtaking the woman, who knew him, before she reached the hotel, he thought himself very happy to obtain them at the moderate sum of thirty Louis. The emissary, equally overjoyed, returned to her employers with the money, and told the young lady, who had purchased them. But though she had no objection to the money, she was extremely piqued to find her favourite lover had bought them, not doubting but they were designed for some formidable rival; and in this conjecture she was confirmed, by the abrupt manner in which he had shortened his visit, and left her. Distracted with jealousy, she imparted her sentiments to a female visitant, and both were earnestly employed in railing at the infidelity of mankind; when behold one, of the servants of the sus-

pected lover was introduced, who brought a basket from his master, decorated with the flowers in season, and covered with nosegays, which being removed, the triumphant pair discovered the Green Peas, and thus her chagrin was instantly converted to immoderate fits of laughter at this droll adventure. As for the visitor, being quite familiar in the house, and fond of dainties, she insisted on eating the Peas, that they might not cause any more confusion in the family. But as her motive was easily discerned, they went no further than the rules of politeness required, and only dressed one pottle.

After the lady was gone, a new council was held, to deliberate on the disposal of the remainder. The daughter had now no objection to sell them again, but the mother having a lawsuit in hand, thought it more for her interest to send them to her attorney, which was accordingly done; and occasioned a very warm dispute between him and his wife: *Madame* loved good cheer, and insisted on regaling her friends with this rarity; but the attorney knew better how to serve his own interest, and sent them to the Marquis \*\*, who had promised to procure him preferment.

But scarce were the Peas set down upon the table, when the lover who had adorned the basket with flowers, came to visit the Marquis, and seeing his present to his mistress, thus, as it were, fly in his face, he concealed his resentment; but took the first opportunity to pay a visit to his perfidious mistress; who very coolly thanked him for his Peas, adding, that they had an excellent flavour: Enraged at her carrying the matter so far, he then told her, that she must wait till the Marquis had tasted them, before she gave her opinion of their goodness. The lady at a loss to guess his meaning, and confounded at the violence of his transports, demanded an explanation; he then related to her the last incident, but she not suspecting what had happened, affirmed that they were not the same Peas; this enraged him still more, and he required to see the basket in which he himself had placed the pottles.

pottles, and which he had adorned with flowers; not being able to produce it, the quarrel seemed to admit of no terms of accommodation; when in came the Peas again. The Marquis, who had a secret inclination for the lady, (the greatest beauty in Paris) thought them a very proper present for her. Our lover was now fully convinced that the Marquis could not be

so absurd to send his mistress her present to him, yet he was convinced that they were the very same Peas: The mother therefore was obliged to confess the truth; it was then determined to sacrifice the travelling Peas to the calls of nature; and they were accordingly consumed by the parties most deeply interested in their fate.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*The Word CHURCH, not understood.*

IN an enlightened age, it is astonishing, that a term, or word, which is almost idolized, should be so extremely mistaken; and scarcely by any of its admirers, whether learned or unlearned, thoroughly understood. What I mean, is, the word CHURCH; which, with the Papist, is used to signify all who have the power of prescribing to the faith and worship of that enormous community, whether the pope alone, the pope and oecumenical councils, or the councils alone. But when the word Catholic, is the adjective to the word Church, it then meaneth all those who own a visible, infallible head, exclusive of all the rest of mankind. When used by others, it is either significative of the Greek Church, or the religious ecclesiastical establishment of this or that country, kingdom, or city. So the Galican, the Dutch, or the Church of Geneva; also the Church of England, or that of Scotland or Sweden. But when any articles, canons, or a liturgy is ordained, there the authority of the Church is said to have resided, in the clergy and their supreme magistrate; in which case the Church intends to exclude all the laity, or people. And in a more vulgar, universal sense, the *buildings* which are consecrated, and set apart for the places of public worship, are called the Churches, exclusive either of clergy or laity. So indeterminate, so desultory and wild, is the sense of mankind about the word Church.

A thousand evils have arisen from the want of fixing a just idea, and re-

taining a religious reverence of the term, as applicable to the Christian system. Whereas, those numerous evils would be all prevented, by considering that the Church of Christ is composed of none but his sincere disciples; and that all who are such throughout the world, are members of that Church, however they may be denominated by their fellow-men. They are that spiritual, mystical body, of which Christ is the only governing, law-giving head. St. Peter says, "they are as lively stones, built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices."—A very remote definition this, to what it is, as it stands in the vulgar idea of the Church.—And it is not to be supposed, that this image of the Church will be revered by many who are called Christians; nevertheless, I presume, there is no other just definition can be given.

But then, this will not countenance the pride, the vanity, the party-zeal, and censoriousness of Church-idolators. Men who value themselves upon their being the members of such or such a civil Church-establishment, or of such a society, who form themselves upon this or that human system of theological opinions, we cannot wonder to find an ardent zeal for that ecclesiastical constitution which has great worldly emoluments secured to her members. A zeal that rises to fanaticism, if any attempts are once made to correct and reform, even an attempt to remove the infringements made upon the religious liberty



liberty of her sons, is soon followed with an alarming cry, of nothing less than blasphemy against her indefensible, manufactured canon and liturgy.

One of her infatuated priests here, and another there, vehemently declaring from their pulpits, "that it is the sin against the Holy Ghost, to take away the obligation men are under to subscribe articles which they do not believe!" And rather than the people should be able to open their eyes, and see the reasonableness of removing a rock of offence,—they are deluded by the most false pretensions, and the shameful cant of a *scriptural comment* on the thirty-nine articles of the Church of England; and wickedly told, that they are *the form of sound words, which they are to hold fast*.—This would never be the case, did but men understand what is the Christian Church, what must be the spirit of all its true members, and how ready every one will be to remove whatever grieves his brother, and hurts the peace

of his mind. All genuine Christians will bear away all they can of one another's burdens, and to fulfil the law of Christ. No one may put a stumbling-block, as an occasion to fall in his brother's way; but he will express the utmost desire to remove from him, whatever is an encroachment, or embarrassment on his Christian liberty.

But we must form an inauspicious view of the times, when we can see the musical devotion of the pope's chapel advertised in our public papers, at the price of 10s. 6d.—and a temple of debauchery erected, at an immense expence, among us, dedicated to all the Pagan deities. \* \* \* \* \*

O, infatuated Britain! how art thou fallen! and how great must be thy impending ruin!—anon the nations around will wait over thee.

A LOVER OF THE CHURCH.

*DUTCH OEconomy, and the Mode of Book-keeping in HOLLAND, exemplified in a singular Anecdote.*

EVERY nation hath its different characteristics: The French are famous for a certain *gaieté de cœur*, which renders them always lively, always pleasing, and extremely loquacious. Our countrymen, on the contrary, are very sparing of words, sententious, and silent to a proverb. The Dutch are heavy, dull and phlegmatic, to an excess.

Such different dispositions, as is natural, must produce very different customs and manners amongst the people. In Holland, the meanest trader wears a gravity becoming a privy counsellor; and as the people are thrifty and parsimonious, they are prodigiously exact in keeping a regular account of the most minute article relative to expence. This is so national a virtue, that the moment a man becomes a bankrupt, he is censured or acquitted by the persons appointed to look into those affairs, in proportion as his accounts are more or less regularly adjusted. Hence the

merchants have their books under various titles, all comprehending the whole of their receipts and disbursements. As a proof of the exactness of the Dutch in this respect, I will relate a story which I, the other day, heard from a gentleman of unquestionable veracity.

It happened that a shop-keeper, who had frequently sacrificed at the shrine of Venus, was accused of having gotten a willing damsel with child. The fact being clearly proved, the proper officer was sent to his house to demand a certain sum of money, as a security for the woman's issue not becoming burthenome to the public. Perceiving the tradesman's wife in the shop, the man expressed a desire to speak with him alone. The shop-keeper in return gave the messenger to understand, that he had no transaction to which his wife was not privy: "Why then, says the person, I am come to demand two hundred guilders." "Two hundred guilders!" replied the

the dealer with some astonishment, "Why, I never paid more than half the sum a piece for all the children I have got in my time." Then turning with great composure to his wife (who was present all the time) "Hand me down, says he, the book of *baſtardy*;" and opening it, "There, says he;

this will convince you that your demands are exorbitant;" when he shewed him, that for each child laid to his charge, he had only paid one hundred guilders. The man well convinced, accepted the one hundred guilders, half is original demand, and retired satisfied with the bargain.

*Description of Mr. THORSLEY's new-invented BEE-HIVES.*

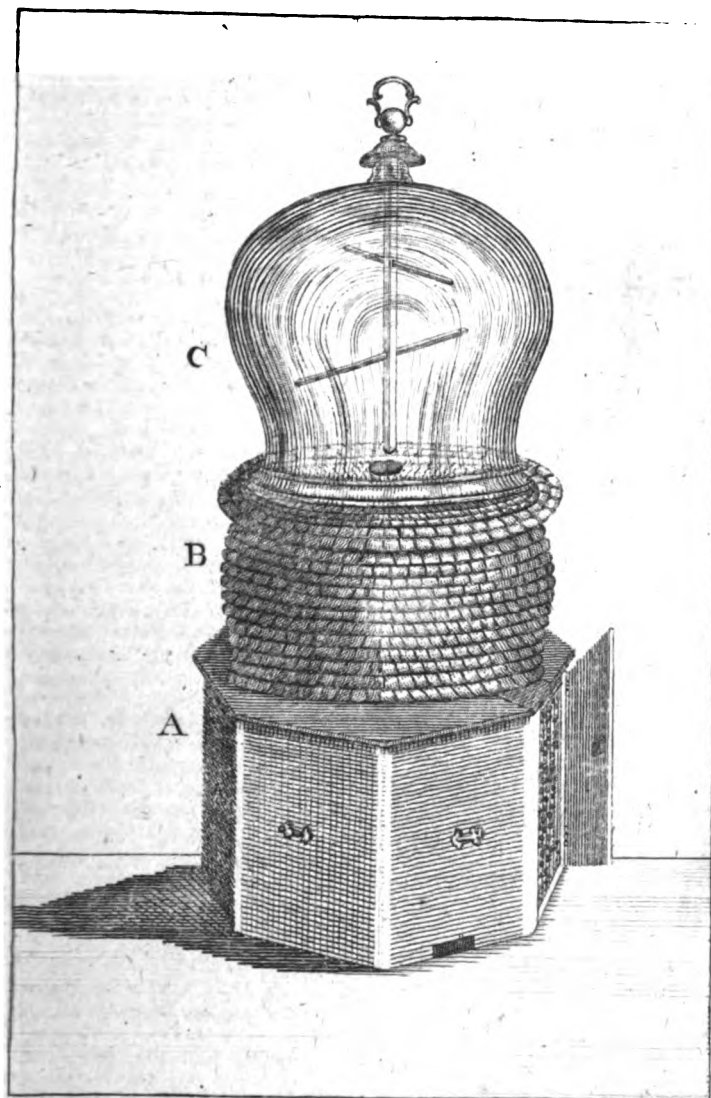
*(With a Copper-Plate of that curious and useful Invention.)*

**M**R. Thorsley having, from near sixty years experience, found that his bee-hives would be productive of much greater profit to the owners of bees, and also render that cruel and ungenerous practice of destroying these insects not only unnecessary but pernicious, presented a bee-hive of this construction to the Society for the encouragement of Arts, &c. in the Strand, who readily purchased another of his hives filled with honey, &c. that they might be inspected by the curious, and brought into universal use; and from this bee-hive that represented on the copper-plate annexed was drawn: Nor did the Society stop here: Persuaded that the invention would prove of the greatest advantage to this country, they published a premium of two hundred pounds, in order to introduce either Mr. Thorsley's, or some other method of a similar kind, whereby much larger quantities of honey and wax might be procured, and, at the same time, the lives of these laborious and useful insects preserved. We were therefore persuaded that a description of this ingenious invention would not be displeasing to our readers.

The bottom part, marked A, is an octangular bee-box, made of deal boards, about an inch in thickness, the cover of which is 17 inches in diameter, but the internal part only 15 1-half, and its height ten inches. In the middle of the cover of this octangular box is a hole, which may be opened or shut at pleasure, by means of a slider. In one of the

pannels is a pane of glass, covered with a wooden door. The bee-hole at the bottom of the box is about 3 1-half inches broad, and half an inch high. Two slips of deal, about half an inch square, cross each other in the center of the box, and are fastened to the pannels by means of small screws. To these slips the bees fasten their combs.

In this octangular box the bees are hived, after swarming in the usual manner, and there suffered to continue till they have built their combs, and filled them with honey, which may be known from opening the door, and viewing their works through the glass-pane, or by the weight of the hive. When the bee-master finds his laborious insects have filled their habitation, he is to place a common bee-hive of straw represented at B, made either flat at the top, or in the common form, on the octangular box, and draw out the slider, by which a communication will be opened between the box and the straw hive; the consequence of which will be, that those laborious insects will fill this hive, also, with the product of their labours. When the bee-master finds the straw-hive is well filled, he may push in the slider, and take it away, placing another immediately in its room, and then drawing out the slider. These indefatigable creatures will then fill the new hive in the same manner. By proceeding in this method, Mr. Thorsley assured the Society, that he had taken three successive hives, filled with honey and wax, from one single hive during the same summer; and that after he had laid his insects under



*A Bee-hive.*



to large a contribution, the food still remaining in the octangular-box, was abundantly sufficient for their support during the winter. He added, that if this method was pursued in every part of the kingdom, instead of that cruel method of putting the creatures to death, he was persuaded, from long experience, that wax would be collected in such plenty that candles might be made with it, and sold as cheap as those of tallow are at present.

Mr. Thorstley has also added another part to his bee-hive, which cannot fail of affording the highest entertainment to a curious and inquisitive mind. It consists of a glass-receiver, represented at C in the print, 18 inches in height, 8 inches in diameter at the bottom, and in the greatest part 13. This receiver has a hole at the top, about an inch in diameter, through which a square piece of deal is extended to nearly the bottom of the vessel, hav-

ing two cross bars, to which the bees fasten their combs. Into the other end of this square piece is screwed a piece of brass, which serves for a handle to the receiver, or glass-hive. When the bees have filled their straw-hive (which must have a hole in the center, covered with a piece of tin) Mr. Thorstley places the glass-receiver upon the top of the straw-hive, and draws out the piece of tin. The bees, now finding their habitation enlarged, pursue their labours with such alacrity, that they fill this glass-hive likewise with their stores. And as this receptacle is wholly transparent, the curious observer may entertain himself with viewing the whole progress of their works. One of the hives now deposited at the Society's rooms in the Strand, is filled with the produce of the labours of those insects; and the glass-hive is supposed to contain near thirty pounds of honey.

CONSIDERATIONS on INDIA AFFAIRS; particularly respecting the present State of BENGAL and its Dependencies. By WILLIAM BOLTS, Merchant, and Alderman or Judge of the Hon. the Mayor's Court of Calcutta.

**M**R. BOLTS begins with observing, That it is time the attention of the Legislature of this Kingdom should be awakened to the concerns of British Subjects in the East-Indies, which, notwithstanding all that has been said or written concerning India affairs, seem to have lain neglected, as if those distant individuals were not members of the same Body Politic, or did not deserve the care of the Mother Country, while this Government as yet receives every advantage it chuses from them as Subjects.

“THE affairs of the East-India Company (says this Writer) are now become an object of the utmost importance to this nation, which it is to be feared may be involved in great difficulties whenever the Indian dominions are lost; or, what is the same thing, whenever they are so impoverished and ruined as to render the possession of them unprofitable. BENGAL,

and the dominions dependant thereon, are entirely commercial countries, which can only flourish while trade is prosperous; the principles of which are invariably the same in all climates. But when the affairs of Bengal and its dependencies get into a ruinous course, the affairs of the Company, which so greatly depend on those provinces, must of necessity do the same. And nothing can be more certain, than that those countries will not prosper while the Company continue there the Merchant-sovereign and the Sovereign-merchant, even were it possible, without altering their present constitution, to free their affairs from the numberless inconveniencies arising from the distance between the seat of government and the subjected provinces; the misinformation or ignorance among Proprietors and Directors, the constantly fluctuating state of parties, the consequent absurd and contradictory orders which are continually sent out

to India, and likewise from the want of due power in the Company for controlling their servants abroad: which power it is conceived can never be given to them, because it would be erecting *imperium in imperio*.

Monopolies of all kinds are in their natures unavoidably pernicious; but an absolute government of monopolists, such as at present that of Bengal in fact is, must of all be the most dreadful.

The soil, revenues, justice, and interior government of those countries are entirely in the hands of the English East-India Company. The Prince, whom they call the GRAND MOGUL, being the mere instrument of their power, set up by them, and supported by a pension for the serving of their own private purposes; the pretended NABÔBS of Bengal and Bahûr being the actual stipendiary servants of the said Company, and the DEWANNE, under which title they pretend to hold those territorial possessions, being a mere fiction, invented for the private purposes of the Company and their servants; and particularly intended, if possible, to screen their seizing on the sovereignty of the country, by imposing on the British nation; tho' the disguise was too flimsy to deceive either the inhabitants of Hindostan, or other European nations who have settlements in those countries.

There is in Bengal no freedom in trade, though by that alone it can be made flourishing and importantly beneficial to the British state. All branches of the interior India commerce are, without exception, entirely monopolies of the most cruel and ruinous natures; and so totally corrupted, from every species of abuse, as to be in the last stages towards annihilation. Civil justice is eradicated, and millions are thereby left entirely at the mercy of a few men, who divide the spoils of the public among themselves; while, under such despotism, supported by military violence, the whole interior country, where neither the laws of England reach, or the laws or customs of those countries are permitted to have their course, is no better than in a state of nature. In this situation,

while the poor industrious natives are oppressed beyond conception, population is decreasing, the manufactories and revenues are decaying, and Bengal, which used not many years ago to send annually a tribute of several millions in hard specie to Dehly, is now reduced to so extreme a want of circulation, that it is not improbable the Company (whose servants in Calcutta have already been necessitated, in one season, to draw above a million sterling on the Directors, for the exigencies of their trade and government) will soon be in want of specie in Bengal to pay their troops, and in England seen pleading incapacity to pay the very annual four hundred thousand pounds which is now received from them by government.

The natives of Bengal, whose miseries have of late been greatly increased by a calamitous famine, have long looked up to heaven and to this nation for relief; which, if much longer withheld, while they bewail the inefficacy of a constitution so much boasted of to them, they may be rendered desperate in the pursuit of redress, and made to join hand and heart with the first power that happens to oppose the English in those dominions. Let such who place their security in the pretended degeneracy or effeminacy of the natives recollect, that they are those very natives who fight our Indian battles; which they have sometimes done without a single musket being fired by our European troops, to whom they have, on many occasions, shewn themselves no way inferior in personal courage. Perhaps it may appear to a considerate man, upon reflection, that it is only the exaggerated fame of what has past which preserves the position of things as present, and that the power of the English in India may cease to be formidable as soon as that power becomes well understood. The same causes will ever produce like effects in all countries; the many must in time get the better of the few, by the same means whereby the few got the better of the many. Let those who despise the Asiatics farther reflect, that the most despicable reptiles will turn when

trod upon; and that history abounds with instances of nations driven into madness by the cruelty of oppression. It must certainly be best to avoid giving occasion for such extremities. Be it then the more laudable object, as most worthy of this nation, to secure the hearts of the natives by establishing a due administration of justice, and by encouraging manufactories and a free trade in the inland parts of the subjected provinces, without which they can never prosper. Happily for the European invaders of India, there is such an equipoise between Mahomedans and Hindoos, as makes the government of the whole, by a few foreigners, more practicable in Bengal than it would be in any other part of the world; so that if Justice did not hold the scale, that superiority might perhaps be for ages maintained.

The revenues of the provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and part of Orissa, which the Company collect, were in the year 1765 estimated to amount to upwards of three millions six hundred thousand pounds sterling per annum, and by proper management they might with ease have been improved by this time to six millions. Besides, there are immense commercial advantages which might be made of those territories by this kingdom; but at present, under the ridiculous plan of a double government, they are every way exhausted by plunder and oppression; and while this nation is gazing after the fruit, the Company and their Substitutes are suffered to be rooting up the tree.

The different interests of the Company, as sovereigns of Bengal, and at the same time as monopolizers of all the trade and commerce of those countries, operate in direct opposition, and are mutually destructive of each other; so that without a new system, the progress must be from bad to worse. The Company, if left to pursue its present system, will soon ruin itself; the possessions in Bengal will be beggared, and this kingdom deprived of the advantages of those possessions which might be means of greatly relieving

the circumstances of the nation, and of raising it to a state of prosperity and power almost beyond example.

An unlimited power can scarce exist without oppression; and governments, when at a great distance from the controlling power, are naturally subject to a corrupt administration of justice, where the oppressions of the governed will in general be ever found proportionate to the degree of power possessed by the Governors. Such is the nature of human frailty: And none have ever exhibited greater proofs of this frailty than some of our European Bakhaws in India. The measures necessary to be taken for the prevention of such evils, and for establishing the permanent prosperity of the subjected provinces, can never be expected from the Company; and particularly while it continues with a constitution so defective, and so inadequate to the present altered state of its affairs.

It is the wisdom and power of the Legislature alone that can prevent the total impoverishment or loss of the Bengal provinces, either of which misfortunes might now prove fatal in its consequences to this kingdom. This can only be affected by laws for securing the impartial administration of justice throughout those dominions; for preventing the commission of those oppressions and irregularities which have of late years prevailed, to the disgrace of a British government; for more easily and effectually punishing in India the authors of such enormities when committed, and for improving and rendering permanent those resources which the nation has a right to expect from the conquered countries. Such laws would equally tend to promote the laudable and desirable object of regaining and securing an interest in the hearts of the subjected natives, who wish only to receive their protection and happiness from a British Sovereign: In which state of things this nation might long possess the Bengal provinces, even against the combined efforts of Indian enemies and European rivals.

*On the Conduct of the DUTCH respecting the MOLUCCAS, or SPICE ISLANDS. Translated from Mr. Bougainville.*

THE police which they have there established does honour to the understanding of those who were then at the head of the company. When they had driven the Spaniards and Portuguese from thence, by the most sensible combination of courage with patience, they well guessed, that the expulsion of the Europeans from the Moluccas, would not secure them the exclusive Spice-trade. The great number of these Isles made it almost impossible for them to guard them all, and it was not less difficult to prevent an illicit intercourse of these Islanders with China, the Philipinas, Macassar, and all smuggling vessels or interlopers that should attempt it. The company had still more to fear, that some of the trees might be carried off that people might succeed in planting them elsewhere. They resolved therefore to destroy, as far as they could, the Spice-trees in all the Islands, only leaving them on some small Islands, which might easily be kept; then nothing remained but to fortify well these precious depositories. They were obliged to keep those sovereigns in pay, whose revenues consisted chiefly of this drug, in order to engage them to consent that the fountain thereof should be annihilated. Such is the subsidy of 20,000 rixdollars, which the Dutch Company pays annually the King of Ternate, and some other Princes of the Moluccas. When they could not prevail on any one of these sovereigns to burn his Spice-plants they burnt them in spite of him, if they were the strongest; or else they annually bought up the green leaves of the trees, well knowing that they would perish, after being for three years thus robbed of their foliage, which the Indians were doubtless ignorant of.

By this means, whilst cinnamon is gathered upon Ceylon, only Banda alone has been consecrated to the culture of nutmegs; Amboina, and Uleaster, adjoining to it, to that of cloves, without its being allowed to cultivate either cloves at Banda, or nut-

megs at Amboina. These places furnish more than the whole world can consume. The other stations of the Dutch, in the Moluccas, are intended to prevent other nations from settling there to make continual searches for discovering and burning all the Spice-trees, and to furnish subsistence for those Isles where they are cultivated. Upon the whole, all the Engineers and Mariners employed in this part, are obliged, when they leave the service, to give up all their Charts and Plans, and to make Oath that they keep none. It is not long since that an inhabitant of Batavia has been whipped, branded and banished to a distant Isle, for having shewed a Plan of the Moluccas to an Englishman.

The Spice-harvest begins in December, and the ships which are destined to take in loadings of it, arrive at Amboina and Banda in the course of January, and go from thence for Batavia in April and May. Two ships go annually to Ternate, and their voyages are regulated by the monsoons. There are likewise some fleets of twelve or fourteen guns, destined to cruise in these parts.

Every year the Governors of Amboina and Banda assemble, towards the middle of September, all the oroneaics or chiefs in their department. They at first give them feasts and entertainments for several days; and then they set out with them in a large boat, called coracores, in order to visit their Governments and burn all the superfluous Spice-plants. The chief of every particular factory are obliged to come to their Governors-general, and to accompany them on this visitation, which generally ends with the end of October, or at the beginning of November; and the return from this tour is celebrated by new festivals. When we were at Boero, M. Ouman was preparing to set out for Amboina, with the Oroneaics of his Island.

The Dutch are now at war with the Inhabitants of Ceram; an Island that is very rich in cloves. Its Inhabitants would



would not suffer their Plants to be extirpated, and have driven the Company from the principal stations which they occupied on their ground; they have only kept the little Factory of Savai, situated in the Northern part of the Isle, where they kept a Sergeant and fifteen Men. The Ceramese have fire-arms and gun-powder, and they all speak the Malavo pretty well, besides their national Jargon. The Inhabitants of Papua are likewise constantly at war with the Company and their Vassals. They have been seen in Vessels armed with Pedereroes, and containing two hundred Men. The King of Salviati, which is one of their greatest Islands, has been taken by surprise, as he was going to do homage to the King of Ternate, whose vassal he was, and the Dutch keep him Prisoner.

Nothing can be better contrived than the above Plan, and no measures could be better concerted for establishing and keeping up an exclusive commerce. Accordingly the Company have long enjoyed it; and owe that splendour to it, which makes them more like a powerful republic than a Society of Merchants. But I am much mistaken, or the time is nigh at hand, when this Commerce will receive a mortal stroke. I may venture to say,

that to desire the destruction of this exclusive trade would be enough to effect it. The greatest safety of the Dutch consists in the ignorance of the rest of Europe concerning the true State of these Isles, and in the mysterious clouds which wrap this garden of the Hesperides in darkness. But there are difficulties which the force of Man cannot overcome, and inconveniences for which all his wisdom cannot find a remedy. The Dutch may construct respectable fortifications at Amboina and Banda; they may supply them with numerous Garrisons; but when some years have elapsed, an almost periodical earthquake ruins these works to their very foundations; and every year the malignity of the climate carries off two thirds of the Soldiers, Mariners, and Workmen which are sent thither. These are evils without remedy; the Forts of Banda, which have thus been overthrown three years ago, are but just rebuilt; and those of Amboina are still in ruins. The Company may likewise have been able to destroy, in some Isles, a part of the known Spices; but there are Isles which they do not know, and others too, which they are acquainted with, but which defend themselves against their efforts.

*The KIN-YU, or GOLD-FISH. From the Haarlem Philosophical Transactions.*

**T**HIS beautiful fish is originally a native of China and Japan, where it is highly valued, and makes the principal ornament of the fish-ponds, and serves likewise for an amusement of the nobility. From China an English captain of an Indiaman, brought some to the island of St. Helena, and from thence, in 1728, to London. Since that time they have been brought over in several ships, and multiplying in the ponds of England, were sent as presents to several European countries. The first ever known in the United Provinces, have been brought thither in 1753 or 1754, for the batons of Sorg-jiet, a seat of Count Beutink's. Mr.

Baster, the author of this memoir, has received several from England, at different times, and by the multiplication of them, he is now in possession of numerous families, which, besides the pleasures of speculation, make a part of his convivial entertainments to those literati who enjoy the happiness of an intimacy with them.—He dresses them several ways; they eat very well with egg-sauce, and are much better than common carps. If only boiled, they have not the firmness of the perch, but in delicacy are not inferior to any river-fish; and fried, are at least as palatable as the perch.

Their

Their spawning time is about the end of April, and throughout May. Sometimes seven or eight males are seen in eager pursuit after one female; but when she has made choice of a mate, the rejected lovers quietly leave her with her favourite, never offering to molest them in their caresses.

About a month, or five weeks after, are seen the new-born fry, three or four lines in length, and their colour a brownish green. At the end of six weeks, most of them with small silvery specks, or of a shining white, forming near the fins of the back and the tail. These quickly enlarge, and joining, make a streak half a line in breadth. After the expiration of a year, they become, under the belly, yellow, or rather of an orange colour; and this, daily, both spreads and grows more lively and shining; that a black streak between the head and the back fin, seems retained only as a foil to the silver or gold which covers them. But it is in their second year that this gorgeous tegument acquires its full lustre. The third year brings little or no alteration, and not a few, indeed, remain always black, without any thing particularly beautiful, or more remarkable than common carps.—But to account satisfactorily for the cause of these differences of colour, would, indeed, puzzle a philosopher.

This gold fish belongs to the class of the *abdominales*, or fishes with fins under the belly. It is of the carp kind, and is distinguished from other species of carps only by the name of (*Cyprinus Auratus*). The gilded carp, so

Linæus terms it, in the description he has given of one of those fishes, which was sent to the Swedish academy, as something very rare and very curious.

According to the relations given by the Fathers *Du Halde* and *Le Comte*, the gold fish in China is not bigger than a sarden, or pilchard; whereas those which M. Baister received from England, were eight or ten inches long, as if our climate agreed with them better than their own.

They vary greatly in their colours. In some the whole body is of an aureous and shining yellow, like a piece of gold just polished; others are of a bright red, or deep orange; some a pale gold, others of an argentine and glittering white, and others again are only variegated with red, yellow, and white specks, or streaks. The author of this memoir has seen some with a gold head, and all the rest of the body silver; others in whom only the tail was gold or silver; gold when the fins were white, or argentine, and silver when the fins were red. These varieties are very entertaining in a fine summer's day, when these fishes, as they are very free and conversable, come to sport on the surface of the water, or to snap at the crumbs of bread thrown to them. They then leap out of the water, to the length of half their body; and the reflection of the sun gives them a most resplendent lustre, so as to form a sight, not beneath persons of the highest rank, who have a taste for the wonders of nature.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

**NOTHING** can be more fatal to any State than a Deviation from the direct Line of Succession to the Crown. Our own History bears sufficient Testimony to the Truth of this Maxim, and perhaps it will be found that the Limitations proposed to be made to the Disadvantage of the eventual Issue of the Duke of Cumberland, will be as impolitick as any Step that has been taken in the Course of this Reign. The late

Revolution in Denmark being founded on this Principle, must necessarily be the Source of many Calamities to that insatuated Country. This Position cannot be better illustrated than by the following Anecdote, communicated by a respectable Correspondent.

### A N E C D O T E.

**I**N the Court of Fedor Iwanowitsch, Czar of Muscovy, was a gentleman of an ancient family, named Boris Godunow,

now, who had the address of raising himself to the highest dignities of the empire. He had gained an absolute ascendancy over the Czar, and the whole nation submitted to him partly through fear, and partly by the excessive liberalities by which he acquired himself creatures. He even carried his ambition so far as to aspire to the crown, and to remove a great obstacle that stood between him and his views, he caused the young Prince, Demetrius, the legitimate heir of the empire, to be put to death, who, by the ill offices of Boris with the Czar, was then confined with his mother, at a village called Uglitsch. On the death of the Czar, almost the whole nation was disposed to offer him the crown. He appeared unwilling to accept it; the more he was solicited, the more averse he seemed, and at last retired to a monastery. Deputies were sent to him: He at last melted, and softened by the entreaties and tears of the people, consented to take the reins of government.

At this time there lived a monastery at Moscow, a man called Grika Atrepieu, who had taken the vows of a monk at the age of fourteen, and whose irregularities had drawn on him the indignation of his superiors. Apprehensive of the consequences, in 1601 he fled into Poland; in 1602 he quitted his habit, and being introduced into the house of Prince Adam Wischnewitzkoy, he insinuated himself into the good graces and confidence of that Lord. Here it was that he contrived his imposture, he feigned himself so ill, that his life was despaired of. In this conjuncture he desired to see the Prince, under pretence of having something of the last consequence to communicate to him; then he declared to him, that he was Prince Demetrius, who was thought to have been massacred at Uglitsch: That, through his governor's precaution, he had saved himself in a monastery: That the fear of being discovered by the usurper, Boris Godunow, had induced him to seek shelter in Poland, and he hoped, that after his death, they would take care to bury him with all the honours due to a Prince. His protector, astonished at the confession,

redoubled his attention for him, and in a short time Grika recovered. He was afterwards introduced to the Palatine of Sandomir, who not only furnished him with money to make himself a party in Russia, but likewise even promised him his daughter in marriage, in hopes of seeing her one day Czarina. In 1603 he was presented to King Sigismund at Cracow, and through the interposition of several Polish Lords, who interested themselves in his behalf, he quickly found himself at the head of five thousand men. With these he determined to march into Russia, there to support his pretensions. In 1605 the Czar Boris died, and left a son, who succeeded him. In the mean time the impostor, Demetrius, advanced into Russia. Many towns acknowledged him to be the rightful heir to the crown, and the new Czar found himself obliged to oppose him with a considerable army. The impostor, after many battles, made himself master of the capital, was proclaimed Czar, and crowned the 25th of June, the same year. Fedor Boreflowitch, with his mother, and all his adherents, were made prisoners, and put to death a short time after.

The first thing he did after he mounted the throne, was, to prove himself the true Demetrius: For this purpose, he ordered the mother or the legitimate Prince, who had been killed at Uglitsch, to be brought to court: And he wrought so far on her by menaces and promises, that she acknowledged him for her son. She did not however live at court, but returned to the place from whence she was brought. In 1606 his betrothed wife arrived at Moscow, with a considerable number of Poles, and she was married the 8th of May.

Demetrius now finding himself on the throne, gave himself up to every excess; and the contempt which he expressed for his nation, drew on him the general hatred. Several Russian Lords, convinced of the death of the true Demetrius, and the imposture of the reigning Czar, engaged in a conspiracy to free their country from his tyranny. Prince Wassili Iwanowitsch Schuikoy

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was at the head of it. All the nobility, and a great part of the populace, were on their side. One day they unexpectedly surrounded the Czar's palace, and massacred all those that declared for the impostor. Demetrius finding himself betrayed, grasped his sabre, and throwing himself in the midst of them, laid several at his feet. At length, however, finding himself unable longer to resist the number of his enemies, he retired to the most private apartment in the palace, and there shut himself up. They pursued him, forced the doors, and he had no other resource but to save himself by the window. In his leap he broke his leg; and, in this condition, he was taken and re-conducted to the palace, where Prince Wassili Iwanowitsch Schuiskoy, in presence of all the grandees of the empire, interrogated him on his birth.

He protested firmly he was the true Demetrius, and appealed to the testimony of his mother. Schuiskoy, and many others, went to find this Prince, who made no difficulty of confessing the truth. On this proof, the traitor was delivered over to the populace: A Russian merchant shot him with a pistol; the enraged multitude covered his body with wounds. The naked body was laid on a table, and exposed in the most public part of the city, to the derision and insults of the whole nation. In the evening they dragged him out of the city, and buried him in the most ignominious manner.

The poor Czarina returned to her own country, with those friends who had the good fortune to escape the fury of the Russians.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*(With an Engraving of the Queen of Denmark conducting to Prison.)*

S I R,

AS the unfortunate affair at Denmark chiefly engrosses the conversation, not only of England, but of all Europe, a representation of that amiable Queen conducting to Prison by the merciless wretches employed by the wicked Dowager, may serve to impress in the minds of your readers, an utter abhorrence and detestation of the execrable arts made use of by an am-

bitious woman; a woman, who, the better to carry into execution her abominable designs, has even dared to blacken the character of a virtuous Prince, and to brand with the charge of adultery, a lady who is innocence itself.

I am, yours, &c.

B. C.

*The D-g-r Queen riding poor D-m-k.*





## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**T**HE recent alarming event in Denmark, of which the public have received imperfect information, cannot but create apprehensions in the breast of every thinking man, for the tranquillity of this country. In what light the insurrection of a body of nobility against their sovereign, a prince allied to these kingdoms by inter-marriages and solemn treaties, and possessing despotic power, will be considered by the British cabinet, must be determined by time, and a more perfect account of the steps taken at Copenhagen; however, I cannot help expressing the pleasure which I received in perusing, yesterday, an account of the revolution which happened in that kingdom about a century ago, in Fenning and Collier's System of Geography, an entertaining and valuable work; and as the constitution of Denmark may not be generally known in this country, and the event related is of as singular a nature as any which history records, not to be wholly selfish in my gratification, I have taken the pains to transcribe the passage for the entertainment of your readers.

I am, SIR,

Your humble servant,

Feb. 6, 1772. COMMUNICATIVE.

" Till about the middle of the last century, Denmark was governed by a King chosen by the people of all ranks, who in their choice paid a due regard to the family of the preceding prince, and if they found one of his line properly qualified to enjoy that high honour, they thought it just to prefer him before any other, and were pleased when they had reason to choose the eldest son of their former sovereign: But if those of the royal family were either deficient in abilities, or had rendered themselves unworthy by their vices, they chose some other person, and sometimes raised a private man to that high dignity.

" One of the most fundamental parts of the constitution was the free-

VOL. VIII.

quent meetings of the states, in order to regulate every thing relating to the government. In these meetings new laws were enacted, and all affairs relating to peace and war, the disposal of great offices, and contracts of marriage for the royal family, were debated. The imposing of taxes was merely accidental, no money being levied on the people, except to maintain what was esteemed a necessary war, with the advice and consent of the nation, or now and then by way of free-gift, to add to a daughter's portion. The King's ordinary revenue consisted only in the rents of lands and demesnes, in his herds of cattle, his forests, services of tenants in cultivating his ground, &c. for customs of merchandize were not then known in that part of the world: So that he lived like one of our modern noblemen, upon the revenues of his estate. It was his business to see justice impartially administered; to watch over the welfare of his people; to command their armies in person; to encourage industry, arts, and learning; and it was equally his duty and interest to keep fair with the nobility and gentry, and to be careful of the plenty and prosperity of the commons.

But in 1660, the three states, that is, the nobility, clergy, and commonalty being assembled, in order to pay and disband the troops which had been employed against the Swedes, the nobility endeavoured to lay the whole burden on the commons; while the latter, who had defended their country, their prince, and the nobility themselves, with the utmost bravery, insisted that the nobles, who enjoyed all the lands, should at least pay their share of the taxes, since they had suffered less in the common calamity, and done less to prevent its progress.

" At this the nobility were enraged, and many bitter replies passed on both sides. At length the principal senator standing up, told the president of the city, that the commons neither understood the privileges of the nobility,

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nor considered that they themselves were no better than slaves. The word slaves was followed by a loud murmur from the clergy and burghers: When Nanfon, the president of the city of Copenhagen, and speaker of the house of commons, observing the general indignation it occasioned, instantly arose, and swearing that the commons were no slaves, which the nobility should find to their cost, walked out, and was followed by the clergy and burghers, who proceeding to the brewer's hall, debated there on the most effectual means of humbling the insupportable pride of the nobility.

"The commons and clergy, the next morning, marched in great order to the council-house, where the nobles were assembled; and there the president Nanfon, in a short speech, observed, that they had considered the state of the nation, and found that the only way to remedy the disorders of the state, was to add to the power of the King, and render his crown hereditary; in which, if the nobles thought fit to concur, they were ready to accompany them to his majesty, whom they had informed of their resolution, and who expected them in the hall of his palace.

"The nobles, filled with a general consternation at the suddenness of this proposal, and at the resolution with which it was made, now endeavoured to soothe the commons by fair speeches; and urged, that so important an affair should be managed with due solemnity, and regulated in such a manner as not to have the appearance of a tumult.

"To this the president replied, that they only wanted to gain time, in order to frustrate the intentions of the commons, who came not thither to consult, but to act. After farther debate, the commons growing impatient, the clergy, with the bishops at their head, and the burghers headed by their president, proceeded, without the nobles, to the palace; and were met by the prime minister, who conducted them to the hall of audience, whither the king soon came to them.

"The bishops now made a long speech in praise of his Majesty, and

concluded with offering him an hereditary and absolute dominion. The King returned them thanks; but observed that the concurrence of the nobles was necessary: He assured them of his protection, and promised to ease their grievances.

"The nobles were all this time in the greatest distraction; they could come to no resolution, and broke up in order to attend the funeral of a principal senator: But while they were at a magnificent dinner, which was usually provided on such occasions, they were told that the city gates were shut by the King's orders, and the keys carried to court. They were now filled with the apprehensions of being all massacred, and the dread of losing their lives took away all thoughts of their liberty: They therefore immediately dispatched messengers both to the court and to the commons, to give notice of their compliance. But the King, being resolved to pursue the affair to the utmost, would not suffer the gates to be opened till the whole ceremony of the inauguration was concluded. Three days were employed in preparing for the fatal hour, in which they were to make a formal surrender of their liberty. Scaffolds, covered with tapestry, were erected in the square before the castle, and orders were given for the burghers and the soldiers to appear in arms, under their respective officers. In short, on the twenty-seventh of October, in the morning, the King, Queen, and Royal Family, being mounted on the theatre erected for that purpose, and seated in chairs of state under velvet canopies, received publicly the homage of all the senators, nobility, clergy, and commons, which were performed on the knee, each taking an oath to promote his majesty's interest in all things, and to serve him faithfully as became hereditary subjects. One Gerdorf, a principal senator, was the only person who had the courage to open his lips in behalf of their expiring liberties, and said, that he hoped and trusted that his majesty designed nothing but the good of his people, and not to govern them after the Turkish manner; but wished his successors would follow



follow the example his majesty would undoubtedly set them, and make use of this unlimited power for the good, and not for the prejudice of his subjects. None of the rest spoke a word, or seemed in the least to murmur at what was done. Those who had paid their homage, retired to the council-house, where the nobility being called over by name, and ordered to subscribe the oath they had taken, they instantly obeyed.

"Thus, in four days time, the kingdom of Denmark was changed from a state but little different from that of an aristocracy, to that of an unlimited monarchy. We here see a house of commons stimulated by resentment, and filled with indignation at the insolence of the nobility, be-

traying their constituents, and instead of a noble effort to oblige those nobles to allow them the privileges they had a right to demand, voluntarily giving up for themselves, their constituents, and their posterity, what they ought to have struggled to preserve at the hazard of their lives, and of whatever else might have been esteemed valuable; while the only comfort the people had left, was in being freed from the tyranny of their former oppressors, and to see them as much humbled as themselves. The clergy, indeed, reaped many advantages from this change; but the citizens of Copenhagen obtained little more in exchange for their share in the legislature, than the privilege of wearing swords."

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*That each from other differs, first confess;  
Next, that he varies from himself no less:  
Add Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, Pas-  
sion's Strife,  
And all Opinion's colours cast on life.  
There's some peculiar in each leaf and  
grain,  
Some unmask'd fibre, or some varying  
vein;  
Shall only man be taken in the gross?  
Grant but as many sorts of mind as moss.*

POPE.

**I**S it not strange that in England, where the air is the same, and generally the education, there should be such a variety of different characters displayed among the inhabitants?

Leaving this question to be unriddled by philosophers, I hasten forward to my purpose, which is to introduce my readers to the acquaintance of two or three characters within the sphere of my particular knowledge.—The observation of life and manners is the most pleasing study I know, and they who practise it will find ample amends for their time.—'Tis the proper way of studying man, and carries you home directly to the

heart. While philosophers are solving mysteries and investigating the depths of ethics and physics, be it my province "to catch the manners living as they rise"—to paint the passions, warm and unmasked, as they rush before the eye. While philosophers are searching and sweating to discover the cause, be it my part to laugh at the effect, and extract from them as much innocent merriment as I am able.

Be it known, therefore, that I have been for some time making the tour of this metropolis. I thought so fertile and extensive a field must have produced many originals, and I was not disappointed. As I have become acquainted with various characters in every quarter of the town, I shall continue to lay them from time to time before my readers, because they will afford instruction and amusement at the same time.

Whoever frequents Nando's must have seen *Thomas Dullman*. He is a young man, but possesses all the lazy apathy and frigid qualities of old age. He has a certain rule for doing every thing, from which he never varies. He is as methodical as the wooden men

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at St. Dunstan's clock, and goes exactly by the same rule—one, two, three. If you had the ill luck to meet him in the garden, you would swear he was a statue "stept from its pedestal to take the air."—He is worth exactly £50l. per annum, and he knew last Christmas every farthing that he'll spend till next Christmas. He rises precisely at nine, breakfasts precisely at ten, and takes the round of the Temple-gardens precisely at eleven. At breakfast he never yet drank more than three dishes: He would not touch a fourth if you was to make him Minister of State. He has his regular hours—nay, minutes—for dining too, and he has his regular dinners; that is, he determines, Sunday morning, on the several dishes which he shall dine on each succeeding day of the week. Here is his last week's bill—

Sunday—Fowl and bacon, greens, and a tart.

Monday—Soup and bouilli, apple-pudding.

Tuesday—Soup, roast mutton, egg-pudding.

Wednesday—Smother'd rabbits, sauce, and mince-pye.

Thursday—Stuffed veal, bacon, and plum-pudding.

Friday—Soup *santé*, roast beef, and apple-pye.

Saturday—Venison at the Griffin, tarts, and jelly.

This is a faithful copy; and so religiously does he adhere to these appointments, that he would sooner starve by inches than eat the dinner of Monday on Tuesday, or the dinner of Tuesday on Wednesday.—He goes every evening, alternately, to the two Theatres. But he does not follow the plays, but the Play-houses. If Thursday is his appointed night for Covent-garden, he would not change his plan and go to Drury lane were an angel to perform in it—and *vice versa*. Wednesday night last was one of his Covent-garden nights; but as Garrick played *Hamlet* at the other house, I begged of him to accompany me there. Vain thought! I could sooner move the Monument.

But it is herein that nature amazes us—This clock-work gentleman has a brother, *Frank*, who is exactly his

reverse. It is within the compass of my own knowledge, that *Frank* left the town one morning last week, breakfasted at Richmond, and dined at Gravesend—then came home, and broke a porter's head, for not being able to leap over a bench at the Grecian. But I will not describe him, as he is every thing that his brother is not. Nature seemed to sport in their birth, and produced two oddities.—“But is not this very *unnatural* (say you?) How could it happen?”—I'll tell you. *Thomas* was begot by old *Dullman* himself, the booby father: Now *Frank* was begot by old *Dullman's* French hair-dresser.

*At the Cocoa-tree.* Do you see yon tall and airy youth, with the cockade and sword? He is sitting at the corner of the box, drinking chocolate. “Ay—what is he?”—Hardly any body knows.—“What's his name?” *He's—* What's his profession?” Nothing. “What's his income?” Nothing. “How does he live?” Nobody knows, ---You see, however, that he dresses well, and drinks the best claret. He keeps good company, figures away in the front-boxes twice a week, and can occasionally lose ten guineas at piquet. He walks in the Park at noon, sings well, but is never seen after 11 at night. I know him as well as any body does; but I know no more of him. The other evening, however, he lost all his money, to the last sixpence. He begged the loan of a guinea of me to pay for the hackney coach home. I met him the next morning, and he whispered in my ear, “That he did not see Mrs. ——— last night, so could not pay me yet.”—He's in *keeping*.

If you never saw old *Scentwell* the newsmonger, you never saw a true oddity. He is to be seen every morning at —. But where is he not to be seen? He knows every body and every body knows him. He knows every thing too.—Is the Queen indisposed, the Duke of Gloucester dying, or the Princess Dowager dead? He knows all.—Is a new Comedy at the old house, or a new *Pantomime* at the garden? He knows that too.—Is Gibraltar taken, or Lord ——— cuckolded, or a whore turned out of the Par-  
theatre?

theon? All these he knows too, and fifty things more.—At a public execution, or a public procession, you see him in the center of a first-story window; at a firework or a review, you see him exalted above the mob. It is his boast that he has seen every thing that is to be seen, and now he will not regret to die. What a loss would this be to all the town! Who then will inform us that the Adelphi is a fine building, that great improvements are carrying on in the Park, and that 'tis hard frosty weather? Who then will inform us, that Wilkes is a cunning Alderman, and that London-bridge will not stand till next Christ-

mas? Who then will inform us, that Garrick has a cold, that Slingsby has twisted his ankle, or that there is a *lecture* in Brewer-street? Believe me, *Scentwell* has merit in his way; and, were it not that he tires one in ten minutes, would be an excellent cordial in a foggy morning.---Though he'll never die of the gout, he'll die of a consumption of the lungs; and after being talked of three short hours, he'll be forgot for ever.

I have great variety of characters still undescribed, both male and female, which shall be laid before my readers in some future numbers.

M.

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*An Extract from the PHILOSOPHY of the PASSIONS: A Book just published.*

THE author of this Piece is a Hutchinsonian Philosopher. It is amusing to read his dreams concerning Paradise, and the State of Man before the Fall.

*Whether there were Passions in the State of Innocence, and of the same Nature as ours?*

SO long a time has elapsed since we forfeited our innocence, that we now retain but a feeble idea of it, and if the divine justice did not still punish the crime of the father in the persons of the children, we should have also lost the regret of it. Every one, as fancy leads him, describes the felicity of that state, or rather following the bent of his own inclinations, places in it the pleasures he knows and desires. Some say, that the whole earth was a Paradise; that of the seasons our years consist of, there were only the autumn and spring; that all the trees had the property of the orange, and that at all times they were loaded with leaves, flowers, and fruits: Others were persuaded that no other winds blew but the Zephyrs, and that the earth without culture, anticipated our wants and was productive of all things, I think, that without main-

taining these opinions, it may be said, that in this happy condition, good was not mingled with evil, and that the qualities of the elements were so well tempered, that man received contentment from them, and felt no cause of displeasure. There were no disorders that required reformation, no enemies to fight again, no calamities to be avoided. All creatures conspired to his felicity, the beasts of the field respected his person, and perhaps those of the forest had no fiercer nor savage dispositions. As the earth did not bear thorns, and as all its parts were fruitful or agreeable, so the sky and air shed no malign or contagious influence, and that star which dispenses life and death in nature, constantly held forth the serene and enlivening aspect of the most engaging charms. If, however, there is little certainty in regard to the state of man, there is not more as to what concerns his person: We philosophize according to our sentiments, and as in the first ages of the world almost all manner of persons made for themselves idols, so now every one fabricates a felicity for Adam, and gives him all imaginable advantages.

Amidst so great a multiplicity of opinions or errors, it may with good reason

reason he said, without determining any thing in particular, that though we cannot describe either the beauty of the place where man made his residence, or the advantages of his mind and body, yet we are in some measure obliged to believe that he found in his habitation all he could wish for, and experienced nothing in his person to incommode him: His constitution was excellent, his health could admit of no alteration; and if time might weaken it, he had a remedy at hand to prevent that calamity by the use of the fruit of life, which recruiting his strength, would supply him with new vigour. He was immortal, not by nature, but by grace; and he was sensible that sin could not deprive him of life unless he had forfeited his innocence: His soul was not less happily disposed of than his body; for besides his having all sciences by infusion, he knew all the secrets of nature, and was ignorant of nothing that might contribute to his happiness; his memory was perfect, and his will entertained no inclinations but such as were good; his affections were regular, and though he was not insensible, his temper was so even that nothing could disturb his quiet: The Passions that get the start of reason by their violence, waited his orders, and never rose up without being commanded; in short, his passions were not less natural than ours, but they were tractable; and as his constitution made him capable of our motions, original justice exempted him from all their disorders.

I know not whether I run counter to the opinion of divines, but it seems to me, in as great a degree as one may hazard a conjecture amidst this gloom of darkness, that I do not offend truth. For, if man, by being composed of a body, was mortal; and if, by being honoured with original grace, he was immortal, it seems that by the same induction it may be inferred, that by not being a pure spirit, he had passions, but that being sanctified in all

the faculties of his soul, he had none, but what were innocent. To give this reasoning all the force it ought to have, it will be necessary to extend its principle and to prove, that man could die by losing justice, and that immortality was rather a grace of Heaven, than property of his nature. For if he had been truly immortal, he would have no occasion for aliments, and if death had not been natural to him, he would not have wanted a privilege to secure him from it. Having eaten to preserve life, he could lose it; and being obliged to guard against old age by the use of a miraculous fruit, there was an evident possibility of his dying, and of his life, as well as ours, requiring remedies against death. I confess that these remedies being more effectual than ours, repaired his strength to greater advantage, and that in prolonging the course of his life, they always kept at a distance the hour of his death: I also allow that they banished the corruptibility of his body, and kept it in so perfect a state of health, as not to admit of an indisposition; yet, still it must be granted me, that if man had not used these remedies, natural heat would have consumed the radical moisture, and old age succeeding this disorder, would have infallibly brought him to death. All these maxims are so true that there is a necessity of acknowledging, that if the use of the tree of life was permitted us in our present state, death would cause no more ravages in the world; and that man, criminal as he is, would notwithstanding be immortal. If then Adam could die because he had a body, as if he could not die because he had grace, it appears that in a proportionate degree he had passions, since his soul was engaged in matter; but that these passions were docile, because original justice quelled their motions, and because in this condition his fears were just, and hopes reasonable.

*Account of a burning Well at Brosly in Shropshire, from Mr. Martin, late Woodwardian Professor at Cambridge, to the Royal Society.*

**T**HIS well was discovered in 1711, but has been many years lost. It was some time ago recovered, but in a lower situation, and 30 yards nearer the Severn.

For four or five feet deep, it is six or seven feet wide. Within that is another less hole, of like depth, dug in the clay: In the bottom whereof is placed an earthen vessel, about five or six inches diameter at the mouth, having the bottom taken off, and the sides well fixed in the clay rammed well about it. Within the pot is a brown water, thick as puddle, continually forced up with a violent motion, beyond that of boiling water, and a rumbling hollow noise, rising and falling by fits five or six inches, but no vapour appeared, perhaps because the sun shone bright. Upon putting down a candle at the end of a stick, at a quarter of a yard distance it took fire, darting and flashing in a violent manner for about half a yard

high, like spirits in a lamp, but with greater agitation. I was told that a tea-kettle had been made to boil in nine minutes, and that it had been left burning for forty-eight hours together, without any sensible diminution. It was extinguished by putting a wet mop upon it, which must be kept there a small time, otherwise it would not go out. Upon the removal of the mop, there succeeded a sulphureous smoke, lasting about a minute; and yet the water was very cold to the touch. The well lies thirty yards from the Severn, which in that place, and some miles above and below runs in a vale full 100 yards perpendicular below the level of the country on either side, which inclines down to the country at an angle of twenty or thirty degrees from the horizon, but somewhat more or less in different places, as the place is more or less rocky.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

S I R,

*Beware of the Calends of February.*

**B**EWARE of the Ides of May, said the Spectator to his fair countrywomen, in the reign of Queen Anne. But, *Beware of the Calends of February*, says the keen-eyed Argus, in the reign of King George the Third: For though I heartily concur with my ingenious predecessor in his concern for that beautiful part of our species, yet I must beg leave to differ with him as to the time, he having left the most intricate part of the year unguarded. *Beware, therefore, ye fair, of the Calends of February.* 'Tis a slippery month, and may trip up your heels. Muster up all your collected force of Habit, Education, and Virtue, to with-

stand the operations of the winter campaign, or you may happen to fall, but with less decency than Cæsar.

The Spectator founds his apprehensions of the month of May upon three suppositions; all which, with submission, I think groundless. The first is, "That the spirits, after having been as it were frozen and congealed by the winter, are then turned loose and set a rambling." Now the spirits may more justly be said to be set a rambling in February, after a tedious six months confinement in the country, than in May, after a four months evaporation in London. I consider this season as the general Goal-delivery of the fair-sex: They come to town flushed

flushed with health, and irritated with the confinement of the country—

*Lone groves, dull greens, and horrid—  
odious brooks;  
Old halls, old aunts, long sermons, croak-  
ing rooks.*

He next supposes, “That the gay prospect of the fields and meadows, with the courtship of birds on every tree, naturally unbend the mind, and soften it to pleasure.” What effect this rural scene might have upon a milkmaid, ’tis hard to say; but women of fashion and delicacy are above being affected by such common objects.

His last conjecture is, “That a woman is prompted by a kind of instinct to throw herself upon a bed of flowers, and not to let those beautiful couches which Nature has provided lie useless.” Now, here honest *Spec* is out again; for I would venture a good snug bed, in a snug room, against all the daisies and cowslips in England. Are not the privacy, conveniency, and security of a *private* damask bed or couch, much stronger temptations to a woman of fashion to throw herself down on, or to be thrown down on, than a cold, open, unsheltered bed of flowers?—He was certainly thinking of the milkmaid again.

Having fully confuted the *Spectator*, I shall now describe to the Ladies the dangers to which the winter exposes them.

I believe I may take it for granted, that every fine woman who comes to town for the winter, comes heartily tired of the country and her husband. The happy pair have yawned at one another at least ever since Michaelmas, and found to their cost, that their company has been exceedingly burthensome to each other.—The Lady, who has had full leisure most minutely to consider her *good man*, has positively found out, that he is by no means a *pretty man*. Now the consequence of all this is obvious; a Syllogism will explain it: A woman of fashion ought to have a lover: *She* finds that she has no lover: Therefore she must provide herself with one when she comes to

town, and enlist a *cicisbeo* for the service of the current year.

With these dispositions she opens the winter; but at the same time with a steady resolution of not straying from the bounds, or at least the appearance of virtue. But, *Frailty, thy name is Woman!*—The lover appears first in the innocent form of Virtue and Esteem; his conversation is listened to and approved; it grows frequent and particular.—Well, how can one help that?—Where’s the harm of being distinguished by the friendship of a man of sense and fashion? And can it be wondered at, that one converses more with him than with a hundred fools, that would be always plaguing one?

With these just distinctions in his favour, he proceeds, and gains the more ground as his approaches are the less perceived. He is admitted to the toilette as an agreeable friend and companion, where he improves the morning moments, which I take to be the *molli tempora*, so propitious to his purposes. Here the conversation insensibly grows more serious: Sentiments of love and constancy are discussed: The lover laments his unfortunate disposition to both, and wishes to Heaven that he knew neither. The Lady, not without some emotion, and an awkward smartness, tells him, she believes they will neither of them ever do him any great hurt. This unjust reproach extorts from him, what otherwise he could never have had the courage to have said, viz. *That that depends entirely upon her.*—Here it is out—the ice is broke—What’s to be done? The Lady now plainly perceives his meaning, which (to be sure) she never before suspected.—She flattered herself that “he had a friendship and value for her, but she now plainly perceives the contrary.” She is enraged, and vows never to forgive him.—Here the lover deprecates her wrath, bids her blame her own beauty and his fate, but pity him; and pressing her hand, which (it may be) in her anger she forgets to pull away, faithfully promises never to hold that language more—if he can help it. Upon this solemn engagement he

is

is forgiven, re-admitted, and all danger is looked upon to be over.

Short and fallacious, security! for this point once gain'd, the besieger is most advantageously posted; is in a situation to parly with the garrison, and stands fair for the *horn-work*. Here he can argue the case fairly; shew the negligence or oppression of the present governor, offer terms of honour, safety, or better usage; and by persuasions either bring about a willing surrender, or at least so far abate the vigour of the resistance, as with a little force to make himself master of the place.

Having thus pointed out the danger, I will now point out the best preservatives I can think of against it.—Let my fair countrywomen, therefore, begin to reflect, as soon as they begin to find a particular pleasure in the conversation of a man, and let them tremble when they first make him a graver courtesy than they do to other people. But if, when he approaches them, they pull up their gloves, adjust their looks, or count the ticks of their fans; they are in a bad way; and tho' they may for a time deceive themselves with the notion, that it is his understanding they admire, they will find at last that man, like his kindred serpent, when he has once got his head in, the rest will soon follow. Friendship and Esteem are the bearded arrows of Love, that enter with ease; but when torn out, leave the wound the greater.

I absolutely prohibit balls; the agitation of country-dances putting the blood into an unusual ferment, too favourable to the partner. Besides, they often encourage, and cause the first squeeze by the hand; which I have often known produce serious consequences. Moreover, there is a certain figure called *Setting*, that occasions a too familiar collision; which I have often known ominous, and in its consequences productive of other figures.

I require them also to be very cautious in the use and choice of theatrical entertainments, and avoid the representation of those dramatic pieces,

which seem only calculated to soften the heart and inflame the imagination. What warm and pleasing descriptions of Love are our best tragedies filled with! Love is commonly what the whole turns upon, and is represented as the only comfort, pleasure, and joy of life—

*The cordial drop heav'n in our cup has thrown,*

*To make the nauseous draught of life go down.*

And can one wonder then that a lady who does not find this incomparable drop at home, should seek for it elsewhere? For she is told in another place, that

*Life without love is load, and time stands still.*

*What we refuse to love to Death we give;*  
*And then, then only, when we love, we live.*

This at once explains the whole thing to them, and accounts for their being so tired of their country Tête-à-Têtes with their husbands; and for their saying so often., *Well, this is not living!* It seems it was all for Love; an omission they resolve not to be much after guilty of.

It would be endless to specify the particular plays which I must totally prohibit; but I can almost supply the defect by one short and general rule—*Let them absolutely abstain from all those plays which they like the best.*

There are certain books too of a most stimulating and inflammatory nature, a few doses of which may throw the reader into such a fever, that all the Divinity in Christendom cannot quench it. The catalogue of these books would be long; but my fair readers will easily understand what I mean, when I tell them, that I hint at those which are generally kept under lock and key; and which, when any body comes in, are immediately clapt under the cushion.

If my fair country women would follow these maxims of advice, Doctors Commons would have less business to transact, and there would be fewer aching hearts in the kingdom.

M.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Declare I'll wait no longer. I have already been five and twenty years in this ungrateful world, and though I have leered, ogled, lisped, and set my cap at fellows fifty times a night, I am still a maid. So if you please to publish the following advertisement, I am your most humble servant, and shan't grudge you a pair of gloves on my success.

"I have 80l. to my fortune, which is at my own disposal. As to my person, I hope it is not disagreeable, only that I want one eye—and I can pronounce these words, *For better, for worse*, with any man I like, having nobody to control me. Therefore if I can meet with a young fellow, about

18 or 20, with a *goodish* kind of character, who has jet-black eyes, and wears his hair in a queue; one that is industrious, smart, debonnaire, good-humoured, facetious, and agreeable; with a man that is blest with these endowments, I should think myself and my fortune happily bestowed. Therefore when your bachelor readers peruse this, if they are convinced they merit the above-mentioned character, let them send their names and places of residence to you, and upon the least intimation you give me in your Magazine, I purpose to make choice of that candidate for a husband, who comes nearest the character I have drawn.

LUCY MANLOVE."

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As you must certainly be a friend to the Ladies, and an admirer of their elegance in point of dress, to you I apply, hoping you will use your utmost endeavours to remove a very great nuisance which we are often subject to, from the people who obstruct the footpath with great loads on their backs; for such a disaster did I meet with, as would make your hair stand on end. You must know, Sir, that I am past the meridian of my glory, and by the ill-natured part of my acquaintance called Old Maid, and that Miss Martha has withstood her market; such sarcasms as these I frequently am mortified with. But to the point—I declare I am all of a tremble when I think of it; but you must know it. I was dressed in my very best clothes, just freed from the hands of Mr. Trimmer, the Hairdresser, full of spirits, and equipped with charms. Out I sailed, flushed with the hopes of gaining some admirers; and I assure you had not gone a hundred yards, before a genteel well dressed man accosted me in the most polite manner, and indeed

said such civil things to me, as I had not heard from any Gentlemen for the last fifteen years. I was quite charmed, and determined not to be too prudish. But now to the catastrophe—what a flutter the bare remembrance of it puts me into!—You must know, Sir, that my hair is vastly thin, so that to be in the present fashion, was obliged to make use of a quantity of wool to look any thing tolerable. Now my head-dress was not so preposterous neither; for I am sure it was not more than *ten inches* from my forehead to the top, which is but moderate now. So, Sir, as my new acquaintance and I were tripping along, and I, as I was saying, in vast spirits to think I had made a conquest, comes one of these monsters with a load on his back, and without *by your leave, take care*, or any thing to give one notice, thrusts between the Gentleman and me, jostles him into the channel, the corner of a box catches the lace of my hat, away went the whole apparatus of my head-dress hanging to it, and left me the jest of a vulgar gaping



gaping multitude; my Lover fascinated, and I, for my own part, ready to sink into the earth, bare-headed, abandoned by him who, by the bye, so soon as he had recovered himself, slunk off, and no one to comfort me, till at last a well-looking woman recovered my head, I may call it, for had I as much brains as would have stuffed one of the curls, I should not have run such a risque; but then the fashion, Lord one looks so obsolete unless in the present taste, that no Gentleman will take any notice

of one. What can be done? If those monst'ers will carry burthens, let them be obliged to keep the middle of the street with their brother Brutes, or let the ingenious Artists who supply our deficiency of hair, contrive some method to fix their work secure enough to withstand such rude shocks for the future; do think of something, as many heads are hourly liable to devastation, as well as that of

MARTHA GRIZZLE.

# SMALL TALK at the PANTHEON.

Monday, Feb. 3.

Mrs. B—y. I'M glad they've had the spirit to resent the proprietors behaviour in print—this will do for them.

Countess D—ff. I'll bear witness there were no indecencies committed by any of us.

Mrs. C—r. I'll take the long odds, as Mr. P—ton says, but they break down before the end of the winter.

Miss K—y. The women of quality are not contented with spoiling our trade, by taking the best part of it out of our hands; but want to demolish it entirely, by laying an embargo upon our persons to prevent our coming to public places. But I'll come here in spite of them, or the proprietors, or the devil himself.

Charlotte H. Well spoken, like a girl of spirit: If you had received your education at my nunnery, I do

not think you could have said any thing more to the purpose.

Miss C—x. Miss K—y is quite in the right; but I beg to be excused dancing on ball-nights. The prudicks all sat down last Wednesday when I stood up.—I was going to say to them what Lady V— said upon a like occasion at Bath,—“Pray, ladies, do you think whoring catching?” But I've spited them, I've given a ticket to my hair-dresser and another to my milliner for Wednesday, on condition they shall dance the whole evening.

Countess of D—ff. Bravo, Miss C—x,—and I intend to send Mrs. Rheda, and she is a very modest woman.

Miss K—y. As to their catching the infection, I believe there is no great danger of that, as they seem to have it pretty strong upon them already. *Exeunt.]*

# A N E C D O T E.

SOON after Dr. Johnson had got a pension, he happened to assert, that Scotland had produced no men of wit. The Scotchmen present denied his position, by mentioning Arbuthnot and others, to the number of seven. “The whole seven replied Johnson,

would not make one good wit.” “You cannot, however, pretend,” rejoined one of his antagonists, “that the Scotch are not good judges of merit; at least, you will own that Lord Bute is an exception to the general rule.”

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I LOOK upon the author of any work, that is evidently of public utility, to be a friend to mankind, and that it is incumbent upon every one to exert his utmost efforts to promote an extensive circulation of such works. It is therefore with pleasure that I recommend to the world, the following most excellent Dictionary of the English Language, part of which I have perused with infinite pleasure, and declare it to be upon a plan, so much superior to any thing of the kind, that every person (I am fully convinced) who becomes a purchaser in consequence of this recommendation, will think himself under great obligations to me. I beg, therefore, you will insert the following Advertisement, in the body of your Magazine, which will oblige many of your readers, and particularly

Your most humble servant,

Piccadilly,  
Feb. 28, 1772.

SAM. WILLIAMS.

AN Entire New Work, to be comprised in only twenty-four numbers; price six-pence each number, making two large volumes in octavo. On Saturday, Feb. 22, 1772, was published, price six-pence, elegantly printed on a new type and fine paper, embellished with a beautiful frontispiece, (the whole to be illustrated with variety of copper plates, adapted to the work.) Number I. (to be continued weekly) of the

Complete English Dictionary:

O R,

General Repository of the English Language.

Containing a copious explanation of all the words in the English language, together with their different significations, viz. 1. The words, and the various senses in which they are used. 2. The true pronunciation pointed out by being properly accented. 3. Initial letters placed to denote the part of speech to which each word belongs.

4. A geographical description of the four quarters of the world. 5. A more particular description of the counties, cities, and principal towns in England and Wales, than has ever appeared in any book of the kind. 6. The lives of the English poets, and other illustrious men who have flourished in these kingdoms. To which will be prefixed, A Complete English Grammar. By the Rev. Frederick Barlow, M. A. Vicar of Burton, assisted by several other gentlemen.—London: Printed for the Author, and sold by T. Evans, at No. 54, in Pater-noster-row; F. Blyth, at the Royal-Exchange; and all other Booksellers, &c. in Great-Britain and Ireland, where Proposals at large may be had.

To the PUBLIC.

THE purchase of those voluminous works, which have already been published on this subject, is too expensive for those who stand in the greatest need of information in this branch of literature; and there is at present no other alternative than the choice of a large folio, which costs several pounds, or a small volume in octavo of the value of only six shillings: As the former therefore is too prolix, and the latter too concise, being a mere abridgement, we imagined that the medium between the two extremes would at once contribute to the improvement and the economy of the purchasers; and as Bailey's, Dyche's, Fenning's, and other Dictionaries are confined to the limits of one volume, we propose, by giving just double the quantity of matter, to supply their deficiencies, and render this work, as near as possible, agreeable to the title we have given it, The Complete English Dictionary. This is also furnished with copper-plates, necessary to illustrate the work, which are totally omitted in every thing of the kind.

Burton, Feb. 1, 1772. F. BARLOW.

Te

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

(With a Copper-Plate of the Connoisseur annexed.)

SIR,

THERE is a remarkable figure, which I have frequently seen in the streets of this metropolis, which seems to engage the attention of every one that beholds him. I have also seen him many times at auctions, where I find he generally goes by the name of the Connoisseur. As he is deemed a remarkable character, it may not be amiss to favour the public with his likeness, a drawing of which I have sent you, and beg you will insert an Engraving from it in your next number.

I am, SIR,

Your most humble servant,

S. L.

# FUNERAL PROCESSION of Her Late Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales.

ON Saturday night, February 15, 1772, the body of her late Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales was interred in the Royal Vault in King Henry the Seventh's Chapel at Westminster, the body having been privately conveyed to the Prince's Chamber the night before.

About half an hour after nine o'clock, the procession began to move, passing through the Old Palace Yard to the south-east door of the Abbey, upon a floor railed in, covered with black cloth, and under an awning, and lined on each side with a party of the foot-guards, in the following order:

Knight Marshal's men.

Servants in livery to Her Royal Highness.

Gentlemen, servants to Her Royal Highness.

Pages of the Presence.

Pages of the Back Stairs.

Gentlemen Ushers Quarter Waiters.

Pages of Honour.

Gentlemen Ushers Daily Waiters.

Physicians.

Chaplains.

Clerk of the Closet.

Equerries.

Clerks of the Household.

Master of the Household.

Secretary.

Pursuivants at Arms.

Heralds at Arms.

Comptroller of Her Royal Highness's Household.

Treasurer of Her Royal Highness's Household.

Windfor Herald.

Commissioner of the Horse to Her Royal Highness.

Chamberlain to her Royal Highness.

Norroy King of Arms.

The Lord Chamberlain of His Majesty's Household.

A Gentleman Usher. { The Coronet, upon a black velvet cushion, borne by Clarenceux King of Arms. } A Gentleman Usher.

Supporters

Supporters of the Pall.

Supporters of the Pall.

Countess of Egremont.

Countess of Harrington.

Countess of Macclesfield.

The BODY covered with a holland sheet, and black velvet pall, adorned with eight escutcheons of Her Royal Highness's arms, under a canopy of black velvet, borne by eight of Her Royal Highness's Gentlemen.

Countess of Powis.

Countess of Waldegrave.

Countess of Aylesford.

A Gentleman Usher.

Supporter to the chief mourner.

Duchess of Queensberry.

Garter Principal King of Arms with his rod.

Chief MOURNER,

Duchess of Grafton.

Her train borne by Lady Gideon.

A Gentleman Usher.

Supporter to the chief mourner.

Duchess of Bolton.

Assistants to the Chief Mourner.

Countess of Pembroke.

Countess of Denbigh.

Countess of Litchfield.

Countess of Holderness.

Countess of Ferrers.

Countess of Dartmouth.

Marchioness Grey.

Countess of Northampton.

Countess of Essex.

Countess of Abingdon.

Countess of Coventry.

Countess of Strafford.

First Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber to Her Royal Highness.

Ladies of the Bed-Chamber to Her Royal Highness.

Second Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber to Her Royal Highness.

The Maids of Honour to Her Royal Highness.

Bed-Chamber Women to Her Royal Highness.

Yeomen of the Guard.

N. B. Peers, Peereses, Peers Sons and Daughters, and Privy Counsellors, were called over according to their respective ranks and degrees, and several attended.

The Knights of the Garter, Thistle, and Bath, who attended, wore the collars of their respective Orders.

At the entrance of Westminster-Abbey, within the church, the Dean and Prebendaries, attended by the Choir, received the Body, falling into the procession just before Norroy King of Arms; and so proceeded into King Henry the Seventh's chapel, where the body was deposited on tressels, the head towards the altar, the coronet and cushion being laid upon the coffin, and the canopy held over it, while the service was read by the Dean of Westminster; the Chief Mourner and her two Supporters sitting on chairs at the head of the Corpse; the Countesses Assistants, and Supporters of the Pall, sitting on stools on either side.

The part of the service before the interment being read, the Corpse was deposited in the vault; and the Dean having finished the burial service, Garter proclaimed Her Royal Highness's stile as follows:

Thus it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life, unto his divine mercy, the late most illustrious Princess Augusta, Princess Dowager of Wales, and Mother to His Most Excellent Majesty George the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland; Defender of the Faith; whom God bless and preserve with long life, health, and honour, and all worldly happiness.

The minute guns at the Tower were fired as usual.

REMARK.

## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS, &amp;c.

A Lady of respectable connections, whose situation enables her to render *essential services* to a man of worth and honour, in more than *one particular*, is, from a peculiarity of circumstances, at this juncture in want of a few hundred pounds. It cannot be accepted through the common mode of pecuniary transactions. The fullest proofs of a *liberal heart*, and the strictest principles of integrity, will be indispensably necessary to establish the basis of a lasting friendship, which must be productive of mutual and durable advantages. Letters with real names, directed to A. Z. &c. *Gazetteer Feb. 6, 1772.*

EARL of Northampton, when on his death-bed, Lady N— being by the bed-side, in conversation on the present state of his illness, his Lordship told her "He must be d—d—he knew it very well—he was sure he should be d—d." Her Ladyship begged he would not talk in such a manner—intrigued him not to add to her distresses, by such an affecting assertion of despair—it was too much for her to support.—The dying Earl, however, kept repeating that "he should be d—d—that the sentence was irrevocable," and to that effect. The poor afflicted Lady implored him to be more composed, and, with great earnestness, solicited that Dean P— (who was one of the noble Lord's jovial companions, and had been promoted by his influence, then below stairs, might be permitted to come up and pray by him: "There now" (replied the Earl) "that is the very thing—you have just hit the mark, my Lady—I shall certainly be d—d for making that fellow a Dean."

IT is remarkable, that at Greenwich, soon after the news of the death of the Princess of Wales, one of the long stone Globes; standing on one of the high pedestals before the Hospital, without any visible cause, fell down to the ground.—The curious are desired to apply for a solution of the phenomena, as well as for further particulars, to Mrs. Golding's maid at Stockwell.

B O N M O T.  
LORD Melborne, late Sir F— Lamb, having asked Mr. George S—n (keeper of the ladies' secrets at

the Coterie) what name he should give to his new superb house in Piccadilly, modestly supposing that it might be thought too ostentatious for so very young a Lord to call it M—n House; George replied, with his usual readiness and gravity of face, that he might name it with infinite propriety, (without any ostentation or vanity in his situation) *House-Lamb.*

*Intelligence Extraordinary.*  
SINCE the opening of the Pandemon on a recent melancholy occasion, there has been no manifestation, or interruption to the fair Ladies of tender hearts, and *easy virtues*. The managers being compelled, by a *petition* against the cruelty and injustice of their *sole objection* to the admission of the daughters of Venus, presenting their tickets, without certificates of their virtues.—Several of the protecting Peeresses, being alarmed how far this *prudence* of the managers might go, doubting where the *line* of exclusion might be *drawn*; in a committee of the Coterie, drew up a *protest* against the baneful *False Delicacy* of the proprietors, which being in strong terms, and signed by the under five Peeresses, it had the desired effect, and the *embargo* on w—d, demi-reps, and reps-entire, is finally taken off.

The protest was signed by the  
Coms of U—s O—y, late D. G—n.  
Coms of H—n.  
Coms of B—y.  
Lady D—B—k, late Coms B—ke.  
Coms P—y.  
Lady L—n.  
George Au—s S—, Secretary to the *Incorporated Bodies*, called the Coterie.

LORD Chesterfield, a few days since, in conversation with a celebrated female historian, was asked by the said writer, how he would describe the three *Georges* of the *Bras-wis* line, so as to give a striking description of them in the most laconic terms? I would, Madam, says the Earl; I name the first George the *wise*; the second, George the *honest*; and the third, continued his Lordship, fetching a deep sigh—George the *unfortunate*.

P O E T I C A L

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

*A short Address to VIRTUE.  
An irregular ODE.*

I.  
GO to the sweetly flowing bowl;  
There riot, for a while, my soul!  
Then sink, and own thyself mistaken  
quite;  
When sad reflection shall destroy  
Each gay idea in the midst of joy,  
And shade the lively scene with melancholy night.

II.  
Go to the Fair!—perhaps she may  
Charm half a night, or half a day,  
Enjoy the charmer that thy heart enslaves,  
Then ask thy appetite if still it craves?  
Ah no!—But shouldst thou long—  
To fly into her arms again,  
Would n't th' officious judge within  
Rebuke thee, and imbitter all the sin?  
Alas! thou know'st not what it is to  
live:  
There's something wanting still beyond  
her pow'r to give.

III.  
There is,—but ah!—what is it?—Canst  
thou guess?  
'Tis not the glaring of th' embroider'd  
dress;  
'Tis not the star which only can  
Add lustre to the coat, and not the man:  
'Tis n't possession, or extent of pow'r,  
Can purchase one substantial hour;  
Sure one may deck his outward part,  
And yet most pitifully sigh at heart.

IV.  
Come, virtue, I conjure thee, come  
away,  
Peace of my night! and sun-shine of my  
day!  
Thro' thee, contentment gilds our cloudy  
scenes,  
Pleas'd with her little, but sufficient  
means.  
Health, pleasure, wealth, content, attend  
thy call;  
Thou teachest them to please; for thou  
art all in all.

*The CHIMNEY-SWEEPERS.**A FABLE.*

A Chimney-sweeper and his Fair,  
The footy partner of his care,  
(For Fair's a term we common find  
For black, and brown, and every kind)

Indulging in their homely cheer  
Of bread and cheese, and good strong  
beer,

With mutual wish, and anxious joy,  
Gaz'd on their only hope, a boy.  
When the fond damie, whom fancy led  
To fashion castles in her head,  
Bust'd with a smack her nown good-man,  
Then took a draught, and thus began:  
"Sure Tommy's warty grown, my dear,  
"Come hither, child—I say—come  
"here—

"Hold up thy head:—Ah! he's not  
"made  
"For such a vast laborious trade;  
"He has not strength to bustle through,  
"Nor writhe his body like a screw:  
"Lard! he has genus far above  
"What you and I have been, my love;  
"Some gentler trade were not amiss—  
"Go, child—go—give papa a kiss."

Then looking kind at one another,  
Grim first kissed child, and after mother.  
"Why dame (quoeth he) why all this  
"fuss?

"This boy, our Tom, is all to us;  
"And han't I toil'd from year to year  
"For his sake, and for thine, my dear?  
"And shall not Tom then make a fi-  
"gure

"As big as father does?—Aye, bigger.  
"For, zounds! it never shall be said,  
"That Grim's nown boy was basely  
"bred;

"While neighbour Scrape puts out his  
"fool

"To learn his book at parish-school.  
"Come hither, lad—look up—be bold;  
"Ay, there it is, my heart of gold:  
"Thou shalt complete thy father's joy,  
"And be a Bricklayer, my boy."

Thus every parent still pursues  
Ambition in his children's views;  
Would have his heir be something more  
Than what the father was before;  
The Bailiff makes his son a Proctor;  
Th' Apothecary his, a Doctor;—  
And husband ever joins with wife,  
That Tom should push himself in life.

*The CONQUEST of PASSION.*

WHILE faint with boundless ex-  
tasy, I hung  
On the soft accents of Calista's tongue,  
I felt

I felt ten thousand fancies in my mind;  
 The more I kiss'd, the more I was inclin'd.  
 Enrag'd by love, and lost to ev'ry thought,  
 I almost design'd to act as passion taught;  
 For who, when love unto its summit flies,  
 Can hark to reason, or from th' banquet rise?  
 That sweet repast, which to the Gods in-vite  
 The richest favours, clad with rich delight!  
 To force averse, against myself I strove,  
 To quell the progress of a rapid love;  
 My nerves enfeebled, and my thought inspir'd,  
 My actions taught what prudence had acquir'd;  
 Taught but from honour, that most certain road,  
 Which leads obedient man to solid good.  
 I took my leave of dear Calista's hand,  
 And stood enamour'd at her dear command.  
 Still from a sense—of what might soon ensue,  
 I faintly press'd her hand—and sigh'd—adieu!  
 Thus, when love usurps our reason's throne,  
 How blest the man who acts from sense alone;  
 Who, void of lust—and for a moment's joy,  
 Can soften passion—and not his peace annoy!  
 Thrice happy they, who once by love are caught,  
 Can cherish reason, by what reflection taught.

D.

### The FORTUNE-TELLER.

Addressed to Lord N—.

A Man who drove the scribbling trade,  
 Yet, when he wrote, was duly paid:  
 In that his patrons were, 'tis plain,  
 Unlike a patron I could name;  
 And, what is rare, he was, it seems;  
 Deeply expert in solving dreams.  
 A friend of his a vision had,  
 Anxious to know if good or bad:  
 Unto the wise man strait he went,  
 To know what by his dream was meant:  
 "Dear Sir, says he, at any rate,  
 "There peeping in the book of fate,  
 "Explain this dream of mine, I beg:—  
 "Methought I eager eat an egg,  
 VOL. VIII.

"Or rather suck'd it, raw and crude;  
 "O say to what may it allude?"  
 The wizard figures drew, and toil'd;  
 And many a sheet of paper spoil'd,  
 Then answer'd—"If I read you right,  
 "Your egg—should have both yelk and white;  
 "'Tis money—as the fates unfold,  
 "Silver's the white, and yelk is gold.  
 "Prepare yourself, good luck is nigh,  
 "You'll soon receive a legacy,  
 "Of which I soon shall give you joy;  
 "But, as a friend I much respect,  
 "No present fee I do expect,  
 "But some of both the very hour  
 "You get the *rhino* in your pow'r."  
 The man, well satisfy'd, retir'd,  
 And, glad at heart, he nought desir'd:  
 But by a friendly death, they say,  
 A good round sum he got that way.  
 Then straightway he address'd the bard,  
 And said, "The times with him were hard;  
 "But not to fall beneath his word,  
 "He'd brought him all he could afford;  
 "Some Anna's silver, charming bright."  
 The poet started at the sight,  
 Yet eager caught the niggard's price,  
 And held it fast as in a vise;  
 Then turning up his eyes, says he,  
 "This is but half my promis'd fee:  
 "Your egg was not all white—a joke;  
 "I ne'er found one without a yelk;  
 "And of the two, believe me, Sir,  
 "The yelk is what I most prefer.  
 "But since you say you have no more;  
 "I'll put the yelk up to your score."

### APPLICATION.

What tho' the gift in fact was small,  
 'Twas better, sure, than none at all!  
 No conjuror; I own, myself,  
 Nor am I over fond of pelt;  
 Yet, to what purpose do I write,  
 Since I get neither yelk or white?  
 My Lord may take the hint at sight.

### On the PRESENT AGE.

1772.

NO more, my friends, of vain applause,  
 Or complimentary rhymes;  
 Come, Muse, let's call another cause,  
 And sing about the times.

For of all ages ever known,  
 The present is the oddest;  
 For all the men are honest grown,  
 And all the women modest.

K

N6

No Lawyers now are fond of fees,  
Or Clergy of their dues;  
Few people at the show one fees,  
At church, what crowded pews!

No Courtiers now their friends deceive  
With promises of favour;  
For what they make them once believe,  
They faithfully endeavour.

Our Nobles!—Heaven defend us all;  
I'll nothing say about 'em;  
For they are great, and I'm but small;  
So, Muse, jog on without 'em.

Our Gentry, what a virtuous race,  
Despising earthly treasures;  
Fond of true honour's glorious chase,  
And quite averse to pleasures.

The Ladies dress so plain indeed,  
You'd think them Quakers all;  
Witness the Woolpacks on their heads,  
So comely and so small.

What Tradesman now forsakes his shop,  
For politics or news?  
Or takes a dealer at a hop,  
Through interested views.

No looking for his spouse neglects,  
For mugs of manling nappy;  
Nor madly squanders his effects,  
To make himself quite happy.

Vile cuckold-making is forgot,  
No ladies now in keeping;  
No debtors in our prisons rot,  
No creditors are weeping.

(So frequent once) the French disease,  
Is near grown out of knowledge;  
And doctors take but moderate fees,  
In country, town, or college.

No pleasure-chaises fill the streets,  
Or crowd the roads on Sunday;  
So horses labouring thro' the week,  
Obtain a respite one day.

Hence all the plenty of the times,  
Hence all provisions cheap,  
Hence dearth of follies and of crimes,  
Hence all complaints asleep.

See gamesters, swearers, jugglers, lyars,  
Despis'd and out of fashion;  
And modern youth grown self-deniers,  
Fly all unlawful passion.

Happy the nation thus endow'd,  
So void of wants and crimes,  
All zealous of their neighbours good,  
O! those are glorious times.

Your character (with wond'rous stare!)  
Says Tom, is mighty high, Sir,  
But pray forgive me if I swear,  
I think 'tis all a Lye, Sir.

Hah! think you so, my honest clown?  
Then take another sight on't;  
Jolt turn the Picture upside down,  
I fear you'll see the Right on't.

## JUVENIS.

A SONG in Harlequin Skeleton, sung  
by Mr. Dunfall, in the Character of  
a Woman Ballad-singer, entitled The  
Stockwell Wonder.

To the Tune of *King John and the Abbot*  
of Canterbury.

YE belles and ye bloods, who the  
Pantheon flock-well,  
Come and see the renowned Pandemo-  
nium at *Stockwell*  
Where the pewter and crockery are all in  
*bon ton*,  
And the chairs and the tables dance a  
*cotillon*.  
Derry down, down, down, derry down:

A pickling-pan first, which exceeds all  
belief,  
Danc'd and skip'd to the tune of Old  
English Roast Beef;  
The barge so *lively*, it ne'er cou'd be  
said,  
The beer that was in it can ever be dead.  
Derry down, &c.

The candlesticks, plates, and the drip-  
ping-pan soon,  
With the dishes and warming-pan danc'd  
to some tune;  
The clock acted right, and we very well  
know,  
That a clock which don't stand, must un-  
doubtedly go.  
Derry down, &c.

But let not amazement your fancies  
perplex,  
This enchantment arose from the en-  
chanted fair sex;  
A sweet girl was the cause, and girls  
wonders are rich-in,  
For we all know sweet girls—are ex-  
tremely bewitching.  
Derry down, &c.

Foreign



## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1772.

**F**ROM Comorn in Hungary, a fortress upon the Danube, our correspondent, of the 26th of December mentions, that on the 18th of the same month, a ship of *twenty-five* tons burthen arrived from Pelt at Comorn, which is about 180 English miles, *against the stream*, effected by a machine, which was worked within-side the same ship or vessel. There were 24 soldiers expressly appointed to work this engine; twelve did duty at a time, and were relieved by the other twelve every half hour. It is the invention of father Poda, a Jesuit, who is the same person that lately invented an *automaton*, or wheel-carriage, that actually travelled without horses at the rate of 108 English miles in thirty hours.

The patriotic party in parliament, who were lately so numerous and so formidable, seem now to be quite dispersed, and to be without a head.—Divisions among themselves had weakened them considerably, Death had thinned their ranks, and desertion must ensue.—Among the number of deserters are already reckoned Lord C—d—n, Sir W—in M—h, and Const—e Phipps.

It is a scandalous truth that Mr. Ardesoif, a Frenchman, is at this time Governor of Tilbury Fort.

Yesterday morning the Judges met in Lord Mansfield's chamber, Westminster-hall, and chose their respective circuits for the ensuing Lent Assizes, viz.

*Northern.* Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, and Mr. Justice Gould.

*Norfolk.* Lord Chief Justice De Grey, and Mr. Baron Adams.

*Midland.* Lord Chief Baron Parker, and Mr. Justice Wilkes.

*Home.* Mr. Baron Smythe, and Mr. Baron Perrot.

*Oxford.* Mr. Justice Aston, and Mr. Justice Nares.

*Western.* Mr. Justice Blackstone, and Mr. Justice Ashurst.

Lord Chief Justice De Grey did not attend in Lord Mansfield's chamber, being very lame with the gout.

The gentleman, who has been missing since the 20th inst. and for information concerning whom a hundred guineas reward is offered, is the son, of the late

Ashley C—r, Esq; first Clerk of the H. of L. in which place he had succeeded his father, and was to enter upon his office the very next day. He had in the forenoon of the 20th prepared every thing necessary to attend the H. of L. on the 21st, and had given orders to his servant to be particularly early the next morning. Various are the conjectures of his friends concerning this young gentleman.

Lord Baltimore's will, notwithstanding what the news-papers have said to the contrary, is likely to be contested; and one of the legatees, who has obtained 10,000l. on the express condition of seeing it implicitly executed, has, we hear, preserved the *chance* of gaining the whole by a course of law, to the *certainly* of so considerable a bequest.

The late Lord Baltimore possessed more power than any other subject in Europe; he was authorized to make war and peace in his province of Maryland, allowed to coin money, and had all the judicial proceedings of the colony made out in his own name, just as they are here made out in the name of the Sovereign.

*Wednesday, Feb. 5.* On Monday evening some dispatches were received at the Secretary of State's office from Admiral Rodney at Jamaica. By the same vessel, it is said, there is advice, that a frigate was dispatched from Jamaica, to reconnoitre the Havannah; that she saw there sixteen sail of the line, and three frigates, all with their sails bent.

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the suite of the Duke of Gloucester, dated Naples, Jan. 7.*

“His Royal Highness has for some time past had a return of the flux, which baffled for a long time all the remedies of his own surgeon, and of Dr. Jebb and Mr. Adair, who joined us during the relapse.

“For these last four days, however, his Royal Highness has been much better; and our fears are somewhat dissipated, though we have not yet reason to be perfectly easy.

“The gentlemen of the faculty are of opinion, that the disease of the breast is translated to the bowels; but as the symptoms are at present favourable, we hope they are out in their conjecture.”

K 2

Thursday,

*Thursday, Feb. 6.* The late Princess of Hesse, by her will, has given all her estates to two younger children, except annuities to all her servants equal to the wages given, until they marry, or get places where more wages are given than the annuities, and has appointed Lord Harcourt and Lord Berkley executors.

Yesterday arrived a mail from Holland, by which we have the following particulars of the late revolution in Denmark, dated Copenhagen, January 18.

"The night between the 16th and 17th a revolution took place in this city; which has been fatal to the liberty of many persons in the Court. A malqued ball being appointed, of which Col. Koller had the guard, the occasion was favourable for its execution; Count de Struensee and his brother, Count de Brand, General Gahler, and his Lady, Gen. Gude, Col. Falkenschild, Lieut. Col. Hasselberg, the Sieur Berger, Court Physician, Rear-Admiral Hansen, and the Sieur Arboe, have been arrested, and shut up in the citadel. The Sieur Bulow, Esquire to the King, with his Lady, the Countess de Holst, Madame Fabricius, M. Wildebrand, Counsellor of State, Messrs. Zoega and Panin, Secretaries to the Cabinet, are confined in their own houses. The Queen has likewise been arrested and conducted to Kronenburg.

"Count Rantzau-van-Ashberg, Col. Koller, and Gen. Eichstedt, who had been charged to execute the orders of the King for this night, have been recom-pensed as follows: The first has been appointed General of Horse, and Knight of the Order of the Elephant; the second, General of Infantry, and Governor of this city; and the other Lieut. General, and Knight of the Order of Danebrog; and every officer who was on guard this night, has been raised a degree higher. It is asserted, that the King knew nothing of the affair a quarter of an hour before signing the orders for the imprisonment of the abovementioned persons.

"His Majesty left the ball-room about midnight, where he had danced and played at quadrille with Gen. Gahler, Madame de Gahler, and Count de Struensee, Counsellor of Justice. At four in the morning, Prince Frederic (instructed by the Queen Dowager his mother, who had planned this revolution, and had taken every possible precaution for its success, being assured of the fidelity of Gen. Eichstedt and Count Rantzau, whom she had charged to gain over Col. Koller, and the officers of his regi-

ment) entered, with the Queen Dowager, his Majesty's chamber:

"After having ordered his valet to awake his Majesty, they informed him, that the Queen and Count Struensee were actually drawing up an Act of Renunciation, which they intended to oblige him to sign; to prevent which, they told his Majesty, the only method he could pursue, would be to sign an order to arrest the Queen and her partizans, a list of whose names they laid before him, drawn up by M. Guldberg, Counsellor of State. Had the King refused, the Queen Dowager and Prince Frederic her son had taken the resolution to have forced him to sign it. Count de Struensee was first seized by Colonel Koller; the Queen soon learned her fate in a billet which was delivered to her, and which was addressed by Count Rantzau, who told her it would be best for her to obey the King's orders; and she was immediately conducted to Kronenburg, in a coach, escorted by thirty dragoons. Immediately after the rest were seized.

"Prince Frederick is regarded at present as Prime Minister, and the Queen Dowager holds the reins of government.

"A report having been circulated that some accident had happened to the King, his Majesty, attended by the Queen Dowager and Prince Frederick, shewed himself at the window. At noon the King, attended by the Hereditary Prince, went in a coach through the principal streets, amidst the acclamations of the people; in the afternoon the King held a Court, and in the evening the city was illuminated.

"During the revolution the people having pillaged about sixty houses, a Royal Ordinance was published to put a stop to such disorders.

Yesterday morning William Parker and John Burn, for breaking into the house of Sarah Watton, at Chelsea, and stealing a cabinet, with money, &c. William Smith, alias Thumper, for breaking into the house of Albert Nesbit, Esq; in Basinghall-street, and stealing some plate; Charles Burton, Francis Phoenix, alias Finikin, Edward Flanagan, and Henry Jones, alias Owen, for breaking into the house of Sir Robert Ladbroke, and stealing several diamond rings, and other valuable effects, were executed at Tyburn pursuant to their sentence.—When they were taken out of Newgate they behaved uncommonly resolute,

resolute, particularly Burton, Flanagan, and Burn; they shook hands with the person who apprehended most of them, and declared they bore him no malice, as what they were going to suffer was no more than what they had long deserved. Burton, Phoenix, Flanagan, and Jones, on Tuesday night confessed their being guilty of the crime for which they suffered, also that they were two hours in Sir Robert Ladbroke's house. The Sheriffs ordered boards to be fixed across the carts for the unhappy convicts to sit on, that the spectators might have a full view of them as they passed along.

On Tuesday morning a man well dressed was found murdered in the Deptford road; he had several stabs in his body, and a large cut upon his head.

On Saturday morning last early some ruffians broke into the house of Mr. Spencer, hair merchant in Goswell-street, and while two stood with pistols at his bed-side threatening to blow his brains out if he made the least noise, the rest rifled the house of 40*l.* in cash, and plate to a considerable value; the loss is computed at upwards of 100*l.*

Yesterday morning was apprehended one of the villains concerned in robbing Mr. Spencer, hair merchant in Goswell-street, and they are in search after two more.

*Friday, Feb. 7.* The House of Commons sat till past eleven last night, on the petition for relief in matter of subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles.

Yesterday a petition was presented by a Committee of Clergymen, consisting of about twenty, praying relief in matter of subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England.—A motion was made by Sir William Meredith, and seconded by Mr. Townsend, in support of it.

Sir Roger Newdigate, Member for the University of Oxford, opposed the above petition, &c. with great violence and acrimony, and was supposed to declare the sentiments of his constituents.

Such was the Queen of Denmark's astonishment when she was made acquainted with her fate, that she walked about her apartment bare-footed, without being sensible that she had neither shoes nor stockings on.

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland was sent for on Wednesday night to the Queen's palace, where he had a long conference with his Majesty; and it is said that his Grace is pitched on to go to Copenhagen.

Our letters from Paris, by yesterday's mail, seem to conclude that his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester is dead. And by the same channel we are assured that the French King, who has actually been ill for some time, is now happily recovered.

An ingenious American gentleman, to preserve ships from lightning, has lately made several experiments at sea, with conductors of copper wire chains, the thickness of a small quill, the upper and lower links of which terminate in small points; this chain is fixed to the main-top-gallant-mast, runs off the shrouds into the water, and conducts the lightning in such a manner, that it prevents a stroke that might destroy a ship. A demonstration of the efficacy of this machine was lately seen by Capt. Winn, on the coast of Florida, and in the windward passage by Capt. Paul Surman, who a short time since arrived at Jamaica.

*Monday, Feb. 10.* On Saturday morning the Lord Chamberlain issued orders for suspending all public diversions in this metropolis, on account of the death of the Princess Dowager of Wales.

On Saturday the death of her Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales was announced in form to the Lord Mayor of the City of London.

The great bell at St. Paul's tolled on Saturday from eleven to twelve, on the above melancholy occasion, when minute guns were fired at the Tower.

Her Royal Highness was born Nov. 30, 1719.

Sir Thomas Egerton, Bart. is elected Knight of the Shire for Lancashire, in the room of Lord Archibald Hamilton, who has accepted of a place.

A gentleman going along Downing-street last Sunday morning, saw a great number of people at a gentleman's door; on his enquiring the occasion, and whose house it was, he was answered it was Lord North's, who has ordered on every Sunday, all the broken victuals to be distributed among twenty poor persons, proper objects, with 5*s.* 3*d.* in money to each.

*Copenhagen, Jan. 21.* All the Queen's Household, excepting only three ladies who have been dismissed, set out from hence the 19th, for Kronenbourg.

A Commission is formed in order to draw up the accusations against the state prisoners. It began to sit this day for the first time.

*Copenhagen, Jan. 25.* Our gazettes have given notice, that "to-morrow,"

by

by order of his Majesty, Te Deum will be sung in all the churches of this capital, for the conservation (in the present circumstances) of the King, of the Royal Family, and of the whole kingdom."

The extraordinary Commission, composed of a member of each department, is at present employed in examining the papers of the prisoners. The new Council which the King hath appointed is composed, for the present, of his Royal Highness Prince Frederick, the Count de Wott, formerly Minister of the Council and Deputy of the Council of War, of M. de Romeling, Admiral and first Deputy of the Admiralty, and of the Privy-Counsellor de Schach, and General Eichstedts, &c.

*Tuesday, Feb. 11.* During the tolling of the great bell at St. Paul's on Saturday the clapper fell out; but neither of the four men who tolled it received any injury. Had not this accident happened, the bell would have been tolled till one o'clock.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.*

*Westminster, Feb. 11.* This day, the Lords being met, a message was sent to the Honourable House of Commons by Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentlemen Usher of the Black Rod, acquainting them, that the Lords, authorized by virtue of his Majesty's Commission, for declaring his Royal Assent to several Acts agreed upon by both Houses, do desire the immediate attendance of this Honourable House in the House of Peers, to hear the Commission read; and the Commons being come thither, the said Commission, empowering the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, the Earl of Sandwich, and several other Lords therein mentioned, to declare and notify the Royal Assent to the said Acts, was read accordingly, and the Royal Assent given to,

An Act to continue and amend an Act made in the last session of Parliament, intitled, An Act to continue the prohibition of the exportation of corn, grain, meal, flour, bread, biscuit, and starch; and also of the extraction of low wines and spirits from wheat and wheat flour, for a further time; and also to prohibit the exportation of malt for a limited time.

An Act to continue for a further time, an Act made in the eighth year of his present Majesty's reign, intitled, An Act to continue and amend an Act made in the fifth year of his present Majesty,

intitled, An Act for the importation of salted beef, pork, bacon, and butter, from Ireland, for a limited time; and for allowing the importation of salted beef, pork, bacon, and butter, from the British dominions in America, for a limited time.

And to four private bills.

*Lord Chamberlain's Office, Feb. 8, 1772.*

Orders for the Court's going into mourning on Sunday the 16th instant, for her Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales. viz.

The Ladies to wear black bombazines, plain muslin or long lawn, crape hoods and fans, shamey shoes and gloves.

Undress, dark Norwich crape.

The men to wear black cloth without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long lawn cravats and weepers, shamey shoes and gloves, crape hatbands, black swords and buckles.

Undress, dark grey frocks.

*Wednesday, Feb. 12.* It is remarkable that Frederick Prince of Wales, George the Second, and the late Princess Dowager died each on a Saturday.

The Princess of Wales and Bishop of Osnaburg, are to reside in Carlton-house.

On Wednesday last two Inquisitions were taken at Lilbourn, on the bodies of Richard Tebbs and Edward Cave, who, as they were travelling from Killy to Lilbourn, on Saturday evening the 11th instant, the snow falling very fast, lost their way, and were both found dead, within half a mile of home; Cave standing upright against a hedge almost covered with snow, and his eyes pecked out, and Tebbs lying at his feet. The Jury brought in their verdict, That they died through the inclemency of the weather.

*Extract of a letter from Amsterdam, Feb. 6.*

"By the last letters from Denmark we hear that the Queen, who is confined at Kronenburg, keeps her health, but cannot sleep, and eats but little. Count Struensee is confined in a dungeon appropriated for the meanest malefactors, loaded with fetters, and exposed to the view of all the passengers through an iron grate next to the street. Count Brandt, and some others, are treated in the same manner. The Queen Dowager carries every thing with a very high hand; and her own son, Prince Frederick, who is nineteen years of age, is made President of the Council. The Court for trying the state prisoners is met;

met; and, it is said, their fate will be determined in less than two months."

*Thursday, Feb. 13.* Orders are sent to the Governor of Mahon, and the commander of the fleet in the Mediterranean, to stop the Danish men of war in that part of the world till further orders. This spirited act of the ministry will greatly embarrass the Queen-Mother of Denmark's party, who have given orders for that fleet to sail immediately for Copenhagen.

Orders were issued out on Tuesday, that all carts belonging to the city shall pay toll no more than once in the day for going over Black-friars-bridge.

Yesterday morning twenty-three deserters were conducted by a Serjeant's guard to Gravesend, in order to be sent to some of the regiments abroad for life; which punishment, we are told, is to be inflicted on all deserters for the future.

Monday night the following daring robbery was committed on Islington-road: Eight robbers well armed attacked the Islington-stage; two got on the coach-box, two behind, two held the horses while the other two entered the coach, and robbed the passengers of a gold snuff-box, four watches, and about 20*l.* in money.

Yesterday morning about three o'clock some villains broke open the Chambers of Mr. Studman, in Little Temple-lane, from which they carried off effects to the value of 60*l.*

*Friday, Feb. 14.* A Petition to Parliament is now signing by a number of citizens, praying for leave to bring in a Bill to fix the qualification of a Common Councilman to the sum of *Three Thousand Pounds*.

Her Majesty's mourning consists of two bombazine sacks, a bombazine suit of white crape; the last is the deepest mourning of all, and the Queen intends wearing it the first month in her Drawing-room.

The Earl Marshal's order for the present general mourning is more strict than any former one; for it says, it is expected that all his Majesty's subjects will put themselves into *deep*, instead of, into *decent* mourning, as was the term generally used on such occasions, even for crowned heads.

The Danes seem as if apprehensive of a speedy rupture; for they are diligently encreasing their land forces, and fortifying Copenhagen on the sea side with such an additional force, as must make it a

real service of danger to bear down a Squadron upon their capital.

*Saturday, Feb. 15.* The following is an exact copy of the Requisition of the Livery of London, presented to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor for a Common-hall.

*To the Right Hon. WILLIAM NASH, Esq; LORD MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.*

"We, the underwritten Liverymen, on behalf of ourselves and brethren the Livery of London, do most earnestly request your Lordship will summon a Common-hall on any convenient day, previous to the 15th instant, for the purposes of giving public instructions to our Representatives in Parliament, relative to the very important motion intended to be made by Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, in the House of Commons, for shortening the duration of Parliaments."

Signed by ONE HUNDRED and FORTY-THREE LIVERYMEN.

When the above was presented to his Lordship, the Gentlemen received for answer, he would consider of it; and on Wednesday, the 12th of February, the following answer was sent to Mr. Charles Sommers, of Walbrook:

"The Lord-Mayor desires the favour of Mr. Sommers to present his compliments to the Gentlemen, who yesterday made an application to him in writing, requesting him to summon a Common-hall on any convenient day, previous to the 15th inst. for the purpose of giving instructions to the City Representatives in Parliament, relative to the very important motion intended to be made by Mr. Alderman Sawbridge in the House of Commons for shortening the duration of Parliaments: And the Lord-Mayor desires the Gentlemen may be acquainted, that he is very desirous of embracing every opportunity of testifying the most respectful attention to the wishes of his fellow-citizens; BUT that as the right of the Mayor to summon extraordinary Common-halls has been brought into question, and is now in litigation of a Court of Justice, he thinks it proper to suspend the exercise of that right till the question has received a legal determination; and the rather, as all motions of consequence, relative to matters arising within the City, or in which the Corporation are supposed to be interested, may be submitted to the consideration of the Court of the Common-Council, which he will be ready to

to call together on all necessary occasions."

*Manfion-house, Feb. 12, 1772.*

When the above answer was read to the Livery, assembled at the Half-moon-tavern last-night, it was received with universal marks of disapprobation.

*Tuesday, Feb. 18.* The Princess of Brunswick, before her departure, said, on her being pressed to stay longer in England, "When my mother was dangerously ill, I thought it my duty to attend her; but she being now dead, I think it my duty to return to my husband and children."

*Wednesday, Feb. 19.* So full is the present Lord Mayor of the dignity of his office, or rather so near is his head being hurt by it, that upon going lately to the Bank to receive his dividend upon some stock, instead of subscribing himself simply *William Nash*, he subscribed himself *William Nash, Esq; Mayor.*

*Thursday, Feb. 20.* Yesterday the sessions began at the Old-Bailey, when one prisoner was capitally convicted, viz. Thomas Crofts, for robbing Samuel Gates on the highway of twelve shillings. Seven were cast for transportation; one convicted of petit larceny; and eleven were acquitted.

On Thursday seven were cast for transportation.

On Friday two prisoners were capitally convicted at the Old-Bailey, viz. Joseph, otherwise James Bowman, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Bellinger, the Crown-alehouse, in Crown-court, St. James's, and stealing thereout seven silver table spoons, and other plate. Andrew Welch, for being concerned with others in robbing James Hayfan, on the highway, of a silver watch and some money, in the King's-road, Chelsea.—In consideration of his civility to the prosecutor, during the robbery, and by whose means his life was saved, he was recommended both by the prosecutor and the gentlemen of the jury as an object of mercy. Nine were cast for transportation, and nine acquitted.

On Saturday twenty-two prisoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Thomas Page, for robbing Mr. George Mathews; Samuel Wesley was tried for the murder of William Unwin, and found guilty of manslaughter; ten were cast for transportation; one whipped; and nine acquitted.

Monday five-prisoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Mr. James Bolland (late a candidate for the City Marshalship) for forging an ac-

ceptance upon a note of hand for 100*l.* two to be transported, and two acquitted.

*Thursday, Feb. 27.* Yesterday his Majesty went to the house of Peers, and being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for, and being come with their Speaker, the royal assent was pronounced to the land-tax bill, the malt-bill, the mutiny-bill, the marine-bill, and to four private bills.

*Extract of a letter from Bury St. Edmunds, dated February 24.*

"An odd circumstance happened here on Thursday evening, which makes much noise, and as it may be differently represented in the papers, the following is the real story, and may be depended on as a fact.

"Some workmen who were employed in the ruins of the Abbey digging for stone, found a leaden coffin made after the ancient custom, exactly the shape of the body. This had been enclosed in an oak case, which, by length of time, was decayed, but the lead remained quite perfect. On searching it close, it was found to be the body of Thomas Beaufort, Duke of Exeter, uncle to Henry the Fifth, and deposited there in 1427. The workmen opened the lead, and to their great surprise found the flesh, hair, and toe and hand nails, as perfect and sound as though he had not been dead six hours.

"A surgeon in the neighbourhood was sent for, who made an incision on the breast, and declares the flesh cut as firm as in a living subject, and there was even an appearance of blood; multitudes of people were present and saw the same. At this time the corpse was not in the least noisome, but being exposed to the air, it presently became putrid and offensive. The workmen coming early on Friday morning, resolved to make prize of the lead, and therefore cut him out, tumbled him into a hole near at hand, and threw the dirt on him. The lead was conveyed directly to a plumber's, and there sold for twenty-two shillings. Thus, in Shakespeare's phrase, was a great man knocked about the scone with a dirty shove!

"I forgot to mention above, that the corpse was done up in a pickle, and the head and face wrapped up in scar cloth."

We are informed by a correspondent, who declares he heard it from a very credible intelligencer, that the late P. D. of W. during the fiery contest between patriot Wilkes and apostate Horne, declared the thought "the former the most honest man of the two."

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For M A R C H, 1772.

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## THE CENSOR, NUMBER XV.

To the AUTHOR of the CENSOR.

S I R,

**E**NCOURAGED by the protection you have granted to our Sex, and your declared intention to devote your labours chiefly to their service, I have taken the liberty to trouble you with my humble sentiments, on the causes of matrimonial disagreements, so common at present in all ranks of life, and of the aversion to matrimony, which is daily getting to such a height, that, unless some remedy is seriously thought of by the Lords of the Creation, and of this kingdom, an emigration of neglected maids must necessarily take place, and myself, with some twenty thousand more must seek for a change of condition in a more generous climate.

An association, Sir, is already formed, and I assure you, that if the young gentlemen do not mend their manners, they will very soon see us in the arms of foreign husbands: how far it may be political in the state to suffer such a female revolution, I will not pretend to determine, but I think I may venture to predict, that the race of heroes springing from this alliance will hardly be the friends of Britain, especially if the main body of the eloping army should take shelter under the auspices of the King of Prussia, who has strongly invited us to Berlin.

Having frequented the great world, and observed the conduct of both sexes in high life, having also, from extensive family connections and a numerous ac-

VOL. VIII.

quaintance, had occasion to penetrate into the secret recesses of married and unmarried friends, you will permit me to lay before you the faults I have discovered on all sides, that if possible, you, in your capacity of public Censor, or some person of greater influence with the ministry, may stand in the gap, and prevent the bad consequences to a nation, of losing twenty or thirty thousand pure virgins.

A just deference to the married state, for which I am a warm advocate, obliges me to state the grievances, to which I have often been an unwilling evidence, in that situation.

I am told, that in China and some other Pagan countries, it is an unchristian custom for people to marry, in order to be as inseparable, or in other words, as often, and as long in each other's company as possible---in Britain, men and women appear to me to be the best companions in the world, while they are saying all the soft things imaginable, and practising every art to come together, but when once they have been to the altar---that little pill "for better for worse," discovers almost instantaneously, the effects of indigestion: for two couples out of three, I verily believe, without exaggeration, marry with no other view, but to live as little as possible with each other: in short, most of our marriages now-a-days are perpetual divorces. You will perhaps think this a paradox, and

I

accuse

accuse me of false logic, but, Sir, tho' a woman, I am mistress of rhetoric, and armed at all points, in defence of my postulatum. Know then, that there are a variety of causes which engage people to join hands together, whose hearts are a thousand leagues distant from each other.

When I have given you a detail of these, I fancy you will no longer be astonished at what happens every day---that soon after the nuptial benediction is pronounced, the facade of the beautiful edifice which courtship had raised, falls to the ground, and only the carcase of Hymen remains in the ruins.

The first principle of the Gentlemen is "interest," the God of this terrestrial globe! who has fixed one of his chosen seats, in this all-grasping Island. Regardless of temper, wit, person, or age; the young, the middle-aged, and the old man, if he can find acceptance, presses forward to the goal, without any consideration for future events---Let us begin with a nobleman---has a run of ill luck, or want of sagacity to discern that he is the dupe of the Right Honourable Pickpockets his Companions, impaired or half ruined his paternal estate, by gaming!---a prudent marriage will indemnify him, and preserve his oaks for the next heir---on this plan he bends his course to the city, and finds out some mean, degenerate old dotard, who has not the sense or spirit to discern, that to be a citizen of repute, in a free commercial kingdom, is a more honourable, a more illustrious character, than to be an indolent, useless peer: a beggar in the drawing room of a palace! to such a sordid wretch, who, to her misfortune, happens to have a daughter, the noble Lord lays siege, produces his genealogy, the rent-rolls of his mortgaged land, and memoirs of the honours his ancestors have derived from Kings---struck with the pageant exhibition the noble Lord is courted to vouchsafe the honour of an alliance, the completion of which is the only means of saving him from inevitable destruction.---As to the young Lady, the seal of the bargain: if ambition has not blinded her, if the coronet, if title, stare and equipage have not bewitched her, how deplorable must be her situation? Pardon my warmth, Sir, but by heaven, I have known Countesses under

these circumstances, who would readily have exchanged their noble rank, thus acquired, with all its appurtenances, for an obscure lodging, and the more rational conversation of the journeyman mercer, who measures their Ladyship's silks.

While F---r the songstress lives, tho' changed to D---d-n, can we forget that the fortune, the settlements made on her by the late Earl of H---x, he was enabled to make, by a lucky, city match. The circumstances are singular and suitable to our subject, a short narrative of them may be useful, as a caution to stupid old fools, to convince them how easy it is, when they are mouldering in dust, to evade, what is called, the last will and testament of a frenzied miser, who has got more money, by fraud, rapine, circumvention and monopoly than he knew how to dispose of prudently.

The father of the late Countess of H---x, having observed with concern, the folly of many of his fellow citizens, in purchasing titles for their daughters at so dear a rate as that of sacrificing them to emaciated, profligate nobles, took an idle method to prevent this evil in his family. He bequeathed a most capital fortune to his only daughter, on condition that she should marry a tradesman or artisan, one who had been regularly bound apprentice to a citizen of London. His device might have succeeded, if the young Lady's inclinations had been confined within the city walls, but as ambition knows no bounds, the condition of the father's will was very artfully complied with in part, and in such a manner as to fulfil the letter though not the spirit of it, but lawyers always reserve to themselves the power of chusing to which they will adhere. Miss --- charmed with the whistling of a name, yielded to the allurements of the ermined robe, and consented to marry the Earl, if it could be done without forfeiting her fortune, and this being his Lordship's chief object, the following device was carried into execution: the noble Earl was bound apprentice to a saddler, and actually worked at the business in an open shop, where several persons were invited to see him, that they might be evidenced in his favour, in case the heirs at law to the Lady should set up any opposition to the effect of this stratagem.



stragem. Thus the noble sadder accomplished his design, but what felicity, what union of disposition could be expected from such a connection, where interest on the one side, and ambition on the other, only forged the chains of thralldom, instead of inspiring sentiments of conjugal affection? The Countess did not long enjoy the charms of a Coronet, for death released her: and Mrs. D---n found an easy access to his Lordship's heart, and part of any Lady's fortune.

This is only one instance out of many in this high path of life, and two degrees lower, they are innumerable: I mean amongst the gentry, or what are commonly called country Esquires. If one of these has a landed estate, which is too scanty to admit of the expence of a pack of hounds---some rich heiress is hunted down, with all the arts of a fox-hunter, and when obtained, she is deserted for the pack---his dogs, his horses and his bottle companions engross the good husband's time, from the dawn of day 'till the time that this carnivorous animal finds the calls of nature too pressing to be resisted---then he returns to his domestic slave who is only distinguished from her chamber-maids, by the pre-eminence of fatigue and attention to get favourite meats prepared for her wood-land savage. This duty done, she may indeed partake of the repast, pinioned to her chair, and obliged to be the laborious dissector of the food destined for nine or ten voracious wild beasts from the forest, whose whole conversation turns on the cruel persecution of the timid game, till in expiring agonies, it falls a prey to these boasted Lords of the Creation---the meal ended, as if panting to be released from the restraints which beauty, modesty and virtue lay upon the noisy sons of riot---brutal, English custom ordains, that the Lady of the mansion, and her blooming virgins, be they daughters or visitors, must withdraw, and leave them to the pursuit of debauchery and obscenity---it is true indeed, they seem in this one case to have some sense of shame, for conscious that they are going to degrade themselves below the brute creation, by perverting the use of speech to the vilest of purposes---lewd conversation---and by swallowing down such quantities of precious liquors, given by providence for

the preservation, not for the destruction of their health, that they lose all the faculties of the human mind, and are the most miserable, beastly objects of contempt and derision, the eye of a rational being can behold---they endeavour to conceal from that sex, which they hold under subordination, and account the weakest, these proofs of their own imbecility, which if openly given, and generally without reserve, must turn the tables against them, and establish the superiority of women beyond contradiction.

But not from all our sex can the foul effects of inebriation, and settled habits of filthy conversation be concealed: no, Mr. Censor, let me, as my blushes are not betrayed on paper, nor my real name known to you, throw in a memento to married people.

Too often have I been imprisoned in such a family as I have described, in the country, where but thin partitions separate the chambers---I have retired to mine, with eyes half closed and ready to resign myself to peaceful slumber, but unfortunately it has been my lot to be contiguous to a fox-hunter and his lady: and to add to my distress, I have been considered on a familiar footing, not as a stranger---but in the common phrase---“as one of us,” you need no more, you can expect no more from a chaste pen---you are not to know that where a couple do not live upon good terms, they sometimes cannot contain their disagreement before strangers: Judge then of my situation, considered as one of the family, Gods how I have wished to tear a wide passage to the insulting monster's heart! how I have sunk down on my bed overcome with the affecting sensations of commiseration, when I have heard a virtuous woman, the pride of her sex, decently, but with proper spirit, remonstrate with the filthy drunkard, half recovered from his fit, and now making a worse use than before, of his inflamed reason---how I have deplored the unhappy fate of our sex, condemned to toil from ten to sixteen or eighteen years of ages through the arduous paths of polite education, to acquire every accomplishment that can add to a lovely form, only to be sacrificed at that period to such brutes, who have no other sense of the precious

precious jewel they possess, but that it is their own---which they think gives them a title to wear it, or reject it, tofully it, or tread it under their feet---in fine, to make it subservient to their worst passions. In vain has my wretched friend, the fair Amelia attempted to escape, the arm of violence has arrested her---in vain intreated the brute not to repeat to her---the after-dinner roasts---in vain begged, for God's sake, that he would not be so lost to shame as to let Miss - - - overhear him ! till the disconsolate wife has been at length obliged to acknowledge the husband's right, in the tyrant's will, and to yield herself the victim of legal power. Here let me close the scene---with reminding my married female friends, that if this admonition, through the channel of your publication cannot effect any reformation on husbands of this stamp, it is the business of the Ladies, if in the middle rank of life, to take care to place her female companions or visitors at a part of their house very remote from these nocturnal matrimonial scenes---and ladies of quality should give the proper directions to their women---for if I have frequently been the silent witness to the horrid indelicacies of married people, through the brutality of husbands, and want of reflection on the part of wives, in allotting me such a situation---what must both parties think of themselves, when they reflect that they have sometimes exposed themselves in this manner to Gentlemen---Yet let me not scruple to add, that I have often

known this happen---and you, Mr. Censor, may very well judge what I must have suffered for the Lady of the house---when she has made an apology to me---That I could not have my old room, because, not expecting me, they had given it to Colonel L---, my Lord's Cousin. Could I speak then ?---Could I give hints of my feelings for her ?---Or ought I now to have withheld this letter from you ? To the Public I appeal---and as I stand self acquitted, I hope the same honour from my country. I never could prevail upon myself to open my mind to my married friends : in short, I wanted fortitude to surmount what by some may be stiled False Delicacy : but in writing to you, Sir, I consider myself in the same light, as a female evidence at the bar of a tribunal, who is sometimes obliged, in discharge of the duty she owes her country, to speak too plainly for the delicacy of her sex, in the present case, however, it was not necessary to go quite so far, and I hope what I have advanced, founded on experimental knowledge, will be considered as sufficient---“ As a “ word to the wife, and a severe, but “ true lecture to the unwise”

If my correspondence is approved, I will finish my subject in a future letter, and when I have closed it, it must be the fault of your sex, if I remain much longer one of the train of the vestal goddesses, whose name I am permitted to assume.

Bath, March 17, 1772.

From the Circus.

DIANA.

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*The EAGLE and the FOX. An allegoric Tale.*

**A**BBAS CARASCAN, Sovereign of Persia confided the government of the province of Tauris to Mirza his faithful servant. Corruption or partiality never inclined the balance in favour of injustice, in the hands of this honest Governor, and his virtuous administration was one of those happy eras, so seldom known, in which innocence is protected, science honoured, and industry rewarded,

Mirza by this amiable conduct, was become the subject of universal admiration, and every tongue spoke his praise, but it was easy to observe, that while he was dispensing blessings to all around him, his own happiness was not complete. He appeared pensive and sorrowful, all his leisure hours were devoted to solitude : if he remained in his palace he was always seated, as if immovable, upon a sofa, if he walked abroad his

his steps were slow and solemn, and his eyes turned downwards to the earth: at length, it was found that he applied himself to public business with the greatest reluctance, and therefore the resolution he suddenly took to resign the government was not so unexpected as it was afflicting to the people whose happiness he had made his chief study and concern. Having obtained permission to repair to the presence of his Sovereign, the monarch who till then, was ignorant of the motive of his writing for leave of absence, asked him the nature of his request to which he replied in the following words.

"Let the Sovereign of the mighty empire of Persia vouchsafe to pardon a loyal subject whom his bounty has honoured with the dignity of supreme command, if throwing himself at his feet and thanking him for this distinguishing token of his esteem and confidence, he prays to be dismissed from the weighty concerns of government. Thou hast given me, gracious Sovereign the administration of a province as fertile as the garden of Damas, and I have ruled over an honest virtuous people: but I cannot forget that the longest life is a period hardly sufficient to prepare for death: all other affairs appear to me as vain and insignificant, as the labour of the Ant in the path of the traveller, under whose feet he is annihilated in an instant: and all the advantages of this world, fortune, honours, sensual delights and intellectual pursuits have as little consistence or duration as the splendid colours of the rainbow, which vanish almost in the very moment they display their brilliancy. Permit me then to prepare my soul for the near approach of eternity, grant me the liberty to resign myself entirely to meditation: suffer me, by the aid of solitude and silence, to familiarise myself with the sublime mysteries of devotion. Let me forget the world, and be forgotten by it, till the happy moment in which eternity opens to my view, and I find myself placed before the tribunal of the Almighty."—Thus Mirza concluded, and prostrated himself at the foot of the Sultan's throne.

The great Abbas ordered that a record should be made in the archives of the Persian monarchy, of the deep concern

which Mirza's speech had given him, that future monarchs might know the sensations they ought to feel when a good minister is on the point of quitting their service, for said this worthy prince, it is impossible for one man to make a whole people happy, but if he chooses good servants, and they make his subjects enjoy the blessings of a mild government, he then has the satisfaction to find himself respected as the universal parent, fountain and source of national felicity. As soon as Abbas could recover from his surprise, he thus addressed the virtuous Vice-roy—Mirza thou hast equally infused into my soul, doubt and terror, conscious of my own neglect of the pious preparation which gives thee so much anxiety—my situation is like that of a man who unexpectedly finds himself at the edge of a precipice, when he least thought of danger, but I cannot yet determine if my fears are real or imaginary. I am, like thyself, only a reptile upon the earth: my life is only the breath of a moment: and eternity, in comparison of which days, years, nay, whole ages, are but as a vision of the night, will speedily overtake me. I cannot then too soon prepare myself for the awful change.—But who shall govern the faithful, in case I retire from the throne? Perhaps, a Successor, who has not the least apprehension of a future judgment, and he may have Vice-roys and governors of the same disposition, for we are not wanting in such characters—they abound in this extensive, luxurious empire—men who by their brutal lives, shew that like the beasts they resemble, they never think of the inevitable stroke of death—Or rather say my friend, who then shall be the faithful, where will the just be found, when vice bears the sway, and spreads its baneful influence far and near?—What thinkest thou of that immense multitude, thou seest daily passing and repassing in this busy capital, and seemingly occupied solely by their worldly pursuits—Are they all in a state of perdition? And is the cell of the Dervise the only avenue to heaven? But even were it so, all mankind cannot lead the lives of Dervises? It cannot therefore be the will of the supreme Creator and Benefactor to make a life of solitude an indispensable

able duty--nor can it be a better means of obtaining his favour than many others---for he is too beneficent to be partial---all good men---not a few of any class whatever---are his elect, his chosen from the beginning.--- Retire to the house prepared for thy residence in this city, I will consider deliberately, the motives of thy request, and may him, who enlightens the understanding of the humble and diffident, inspire me with a wise resolution. Mirza withdrew: and at the end of three days, receiving no further orders from the Sultan, requested a second audience, which was granted him: and when he appeared at court, every one observed, that his countenance bespoke calm content, and apparent satisfaction. The cause of this alteration was soon made known to the Sultan, for Mirza took a letter from his bosom, and after having kissed it, presented it to his royal master, saying, "Great King, I have learned by this letter, which I received from Cosrau, the Iman who is actually in thy presence, in what manner to lead a profitable life: behold me at present in a condition to look back on the past with pleasure, and on the future with hope: happy shall I be, still to be the shadow of thy power in Tauris, and to preserve those honours which, at my last audience, I wanted to resign."

The Sultan, who had attended to Mirza with a mixture of surprise and curiosity, gave the letter to the Iman, commanding him to read it audibly: the eyes of the whole court were instantly fixed upon this wise old man, who with a countenance which betrayed modest confusion, read, but not without some hesitation, the following admirable epistle.

"May Mirza, whom our potent Sovereign has honoured so long with the government of Tauris enjoy unalterable health! --- my heart was wounded with the arrow of affliction, and my eyes dimmed with sorrow, when I heard the fatal news, that thou hadst resolved to deprive the millions of souls who inhabit this province, of the blessings they enjoyed under thy administration. But who can speak before the King, in the confusion one experiences in the roy-

"al presence, or confide in one's knowledge, when he is a prey to doubt. I will relate to the King in writing, the events of my youth, the remembrance of which thy absence has recalled to my mind---and may the holy prophet multiply to thee, the instructions I derived from them.

"I readily learned the medical art, at the school of the great Alvezar. I acquired the knowledge and use of those plants, which the generous sun has endued with health-restoring powers: I applied them successfully for the cure of various diseases: but those scenes of agony, of languor, and of mortality, which were constantly under my eyes, made me often tremble for myself. I saw the tomb open at my feet: I resolved therefore to contemplate only the regions beyond it, and to despise every acquisition I could not preserve: In fine, I persuaded myself there was no merit but in voluntary poverty, and retired meditation: I therefore purchased a small piece of land in the most uncultivated and deserted corner of a province: my habitation was a grotto in the side of a mountain: my food consisted only of such fruits and herbs as I could find in the neighbouring parts: and my drink, the running water of a rivulet, at the foot of the mountain. One morning as I was contemplating the wisdom of the deity in the works of his creation, and particularly those amazing instances of it, the return, or dawn of day, and the rising of the sun, an obscure body suddenly intercepted my view, I perceived it was in motion: its magnitude increased as it approached nearer to the mountain, and at last I discovered it was an Eagle: I continued to keep my eyes fixed upon him, and saw him alight at some distance, near some bushes, there he let fall a large piece of a goat at the feet of a fox: and then soared again into the air, and disappeared: curiosity induced me to approach nearer to the animal, who was making a hearty repast on the bounty of his benefactor, and on a nearer view I found that the Fox had broke both his legs, and was unable to stand. Surprized at such an uncommon event, it immediately be-

"came

"came the subject of my profound meditation, and I reasoned thus with myself. "Cofrau, assuredly thou hast done well to renounce the pomps and vanities of a corrupt world, but thou hast only reformed by halves! What does the object thou hast just beheld teach thee!---that while thou art every day employed in seeking food, thy soul cannot enjoy a perfect repose, and thy confidence in providence will remain defective. "If heaven itself vouchsafes to send an Eagle to nourish this lame animal, will it not deign to provide food for thee, without any solicitude on thy part, besides, thou hast to fair a cause to plead---devotion hinders thee from going in search of it.

"After these reflections, I relied so firmly on the divine succour, that I gave myself no further trouble in quest of food, but waited for it from the hand of providence, with an impatience that did not permit me to pay attention to any other object: but I still persisted in my resolution till I was reduced to the last extremity, when an invisible power, pronounced these words, which seemed to issue from the vaulted roof of my grotto, where I lay almost senseless, and extended on the floor, with hardly strength sufficient to raise myself from this posture.

"Cofrau, I am the angel, who, by order of the most High, am charged with the office of recording the thoughts of thy heart: and I am commissioned to pronounce their condemnation. Thou hast attempted to set up thy judgement above what is revealed to thee by the god of nature, and thy folly has perverted an example that was intended to put thee in the right way. "Art thou lame, like the Fox? Or rather hast thou not the strength of the Eagle?---Arise, let that noble bird be the object of thy emulation---In future, be the messenger of health to the sick---it is not in repose that virtue consists, but in action---if thou shewest the love thou hast for God, by the good offices thou do'st to men---thy virtue by this method will take a celestial cast, and that happiness which is a pledge of the joys of paradise, shall be thy reward on earth. Thus illumined by divine favour, I quitted my solitary grove, applied myself with assiduity

"to my former art, and imagining the intellectual experience I had acquired, might enable me to give salutary assistance to the souls, as well as the bodies of my patients, I took the sacred habit, that I might be doubly useful." Here the Iman's letter to Mirza ended---Cofrau then addressed himself to the Sultan---"It is by thy favour, that I have the honour, mighty prince, to stand in thy presence---Condescend then to take my lessons in good part, I make no parade here of a science appertaining to me alone---like the Sables who suck the drops of rain, or the dew of the morning, I am only a grain of dust, imbibing the instructions of our holy prophet---Doubt not but inspired by him, I have given you a true sense of piety---All knowledge, which originates in thyself, is contemptible: and a life sacrificed to vain speculations, even of the devotional kind, is good for nothing. Let the Eagle be thy Preceptor---the more talents thou hast received, the greater benefits society has a right to expect from thee. "Thou mayst excite to acts of benevolence those who have no better motive than their own interest: it is true, thou canst not give the principle, but thy example may invigorate the practice---And it matters little to indigent merit, whether the motive to relieve it, is ostentation or charity, the effect is the same. Give to thy virtue its full extent, with such a conduct, if thy faith is accompanied with humility and respect, if it is not tinged with spiritual pride, be assured it will be acceptable to God. Adieu, may the smiles of him, who resides in the heaven of heavens, always rejoice thy soul---and may thy name be inscribed in characters of fidelity in the book of his divine will." The Sultan, whose doubts, as well as those of Mirza, were now dissipated, sent him back to his government, where he was received with the unbought acclamations of a grateful people, and he ordered the following sentence to be engraved in letters of gold, on the gates of all the Mosques throughout the Persian empire.

"No kind of life can be agreeable to God, that is not useful to mankind."

T. M.  
For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## SELECT OBSERVATIONS UPON A POPISH WRITER OF THE LAST CENTURY.

*Si populus vult decipi decipiatur.*

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**B**EING favoured with the reading of a very scarce book, I mean "four Letters on several subjects," by Peter Walsb, of the Order of St. Francis, printed 1686: a writer from whom Ferdinando Warner wrote his Historical Account of the Irish Rebellion. I have found in these Letters several things very observable.---In his second letter to the Bp. of Ferns, upon his reproaches cast on the Church of England, occasioned by one Andrew Sall, a Jesuit renouncing popery, and being received into the protestant church: this Franciscan has so far defended her, as to incite the Bp. of Winchester to publish that very defence in a book of his own, tho' without Walsb's knowledge, p. 159.---And farther speaking of the controversy, he says, "I am certain the church of England cannot be concerned in the quarrel, neither by her thirty-nine articles, nor book of common prayer, nor ritual, nor homilies, nor canons, nor any declaration of hers," p. 165. Again, when speaking of the power of the Pope, he says, "That by the canons of the Universal Church they attribute him only a Primacy of power over the whole world, not a Supremacy:---and consequently, not a fulness, nor indeed any measure at all of that which is in reality, and properly or strictly called Jurisdictional power, so that he himself is left subject to Oecumenical Councils and their sacred Canons." p. 275.

And yet he says, "Truly oecumenical councils are absolutely infallible in all their canons of faith, but not in those of discipline, reformations, and government." Hence it is evident, that according to this great advocate for popery, the Catholic Church has no in-

fallible juridical head, because the Pope has not any measure at all of jurisdictional power: and oecumenical councils have no infallibility of discipline, reformation, and government.

In his fourth letter, he is principally concerned to exculpate his church from any claim of excommunicating Princes, and absolving their subjects from their oaths of allegiance. He had to do with the learned Dr. Barlow, then Bp. of Lincoln, who had justly cited the IVth Lateran Council, which, after having declared all heretics excommunicated, their goods to be confiscated, their persons, after condemnation, to be left to the secular magistrates, ordain thus: "Moneantur autem & inducantur, & si necesse fuerit per Censuram Ecclesiasticam compellantur seculares potestates, cujuscunque officij, ut sicut reputari cupiunt & haberi fideles, ita pro defensione fidei præstent publice juramentum quod de terris suæ jurisdictioni subjectis, universos hereticos ab ecclesia denotatos, bona fide pro viribus extirminare studabunt, ita quod a modo quandocunque, quis fuerit in potestatem, five perpetuam five temporalem, assumptus, hoc teneatur capitulum firmare, &c."

Which he has thus translated, "Let the secular magistrates, of what office so ever, be admonished and induced, and, if necessary, be forced by Ecclesiastical Censure, even as they desire to be reputed and held faithful, to take publicly, an oath that they will, bona fide, to the utmost of their power, study to exterminate out of all lands, subject to their jurisdiction, universally all sorts of heretics, noted for such by the church, so that, from henceforth, whensoever any shall be assumed to any power, perpetual or temporary, he shall be bound to satisfy this constitution."

"situation."—The canon goes on, "But if a temporal Lord, required and admonished by the church, shall neglect to purge his land from this heretical filthiness, let him be excommunicated by the Metropolitan and provincial Bishops: And if he contemn to satisfy within a year, let it be signified to the Pope, that he may declare his vassals from thenceforth absolved from their allegiance to him, and expose his land to be occupied by catholics, who, exterminating the heretics, may, without any contradiction, possess it, and preserve it in the purity of faith, saving the right of the principal Lord, provided he put no obstacle nor oppose any hinderance to this matter, the same law being nevertheless observed towards them who have no principal Lords."

This canon it is the great labour of the artful Walsh, to interpret so, as to make it confined to petty magistrates, and not extended to Princes or Kings: which, by his subtleties, he would rescue out of the paws of this decree: whereas it is notorious, both from the express words, and the tenour of the canon, that if Princes and Kings are comprehended within the terms, "Secular Magistrates of what office soever," then they must necessarily be included. But even from the express spirit of the canon none but sovereigns of any dominion, whether more or less extensive, can be intended: since the land to be purged is said to be subject to the jurisdiction of these magistrates, and if any such magistrate neglect to purge his land, let him be excommunicated. Nothing, therefore, but the little jesuitical artifices and sophistical distinctions of a popish priest can explain away the sense of this canon, so as to exculpate the Council of Lateran from the heavy, but just, charge brought by the protestants against that arrogant, diabolical council. See Walsh's labours throughout, section xxiii of his Letter to the Bishop of Lincoln, which reaches from p. 365, to p. 420.—This council was called by Innocent III. 20th of April, 1213, to be held two years after: It was composed of four hundred and twelve Bishops, almost eight hundred Abbots and Priors, and abundance of Deputies of absent Bishops. The third canon

bears a general condemnation of all heretics and their supporters, and regulates the manner of proceeding against them.†

It follows, that popery is that power St. Paul speaks of, which exalts itself above all that is called God, or is worshipped: that as God sitteth in the Temple of God, shewing himself that he is God. See 2 Thess. ii. 4.

It is extremely entertaining to observe this most able defender of popery: this, their celebrated champion, after he has represented the harmlessness of both popes and councils, telling us how nations and states have rejected the Bulla Coena: "Yet notwithstanding the most awful solemnities do attend its publication at Rome every Maunday Thursday, the Pope himself, in his pontificals, being present at the ceremony, and in the close of it, throwing down his burning torch, as the manifold thunders of twenty several excommunications contained therein, and each branched out almost into as many more, and the absolution of all reserved to the Pope alone, excepting only the point of death."

After all this demonstration, he would have protestants believe, that neither Princes nor Kings are to be understood in the penal constitutions of the church. See p. 385.

I have taken this labour to develop one of the most complete magicians or forcerors, the papal church has ever produced: being desirous of contributing all in my power to prevent the delusions of popery becoming yet more infectious among us.

Every protestant government must see from this exorbitant, most formidable assumption of power over Princes and their subjects, that popery is an intolerant profession: because of that most abhorrent claim of the greater excommunication duly pronounced as damning: "non errante clare."\* God, of his infinite mercy grant, that its spread in Britain may not be her punishment!

#### THE PREACHER.

† See Du Pin's Hist. of the Church, chap. vi Cent. XIII.

\* Page 252.

*Extract from OBSERVATIONS on Dr. CADOGAN'S DISSERTATION  
on the GOUT. By W. Falconer, M. D.*

This author has certainly the advantage of Dr. Cadogan in many particulars: and as some of the latter's notions are a little paradoxical, we shall here insert a few of Dr. Falconer's remarks, assuring our readers at the same time that the rest of the pamphlet is equally worthy of perusal.

## Concerning Intemperance.

**W**HAT the Doctor has said in general concerning the bad effects of intemperance, is extremely proper; but I cannot so easily concur with him, when he comes to particulars. He says, very properly, in his description of intemperance, that "it is a deviation from that rule which is pointed out by and most agreeable to nature." He next observes, that "temperance is a thing of which no Englishman has, nor can have the least idea, if he judges from his own, or neighbour's habits. To form some notion of it, he must have seen other countries, particularly Spain, Portugal, and Italy, and observed how men live there." But in fact, no inference could be drawn, relative to our climate, from any observations that could be deduced from thence: and I would deny, that any such thing exists in nature, as what the Doctor calls "natural temperance, not dependent on place or custom," and which would of consequence equally suit any or every situation, climate, or former manner of life. A manner of living that would be perfectly agreeable to nature in one climate, would be quite contrary in another. This is plainly pointed out by the different aliments supplied by nature in different climates, and from the different things that our appetites lead us to desire, which are undoubtedly an impulse of nature.

I do not mean this as an objection to Dr. Cadogan's subsequent definition of Temperance, which every one will allow to be just, but to his application of it to particulars. I am inclined to think, when he speaks of these, that he has not

made sufficient allowance for difference of climate: and, on this account, I cannot by any means agree with him in his general prohibition of the common use of wine or fermented liquors. The admirable author of the spirit of laws has been aware of this, and has therefore with great propriety observed, that the laws of the Carthaginians and of Mahomet, to prohibit the drinking of wine, were laws suited to the climate of Arabia and Lydia, but remarks very justly, that such a law would be improper for cold countries, where the climate seems to force them as it were to a national ebriety very different from personal intemperance. "A German, says he, drinks by custom: A Spaniard, by choice."

The general customs and manners of a nation ought to be considered as no inconsiderable guides to determine our judgment in this respect: and when universally prevalent, must be considered in a great measure to proceed from indications of nature. But the opinion of writers, the history of mankind, and daily experience, confirm, that fermented liquors taken moderately are not only safe, but even necessary in these climates. In hot countries, where the constitution is endued with a great degree of sensibility, which renders it obvious to every stimulus which naturally produces inflammatory complaints, where the humours are tending to putrefaction from the heat, and of consequence require to be frequently renewed, wine would be highly improper on many accounts. The perspiration is so excessive, that the blood stands in constant need of a supply of its aqueous part. This can only be done by watery liquors, as fermented ones could not be taken in sufficient quantity without increasing the inflammatory disposition by their stimulus, which it seems the intent of nature to counteract. This would soon cause the humours of the body to run into putrefaction, on account of the increased heat and the humours not being passed off by perspiration.



tion, which is always obstructed when the heat is above a certain pitch. But in cold climates, the constitution and disposition of the people vary greatly. Montesquieu has very properly observed its influence on the human body in a political light: and the same causes produce considerable effects in a medical one likewise. The body has little spontaneous tendency either to inflammation or putrefaction, and the nervous system seems rather to labour under a defect than an increased degree of sensibility. On this account nature requires that the food should be of a kind to counteract in some degree the effects of the climate. Accordingly, fermented liquors, and animal food, as being more stimulant to the system are proper to be used: and indeed, where animal food is used in a large proportion, fermented liquors become in a great measure necessary to obviate in some degree the septic tendency of such a way of living. But I would trust most to the general practice of mankind: and if this be examined, we shall find no nation, or set of people whatever that do not make use of fermented liquors, of some kind or other, in their diet. Haller observes, that the desire for fermented liquors is extremely ancient, and common to the whole world: nay, even so remote as Kamtschatka: the Russians have found something in the meal and membranes of the stalk of the greater sphenodylium, which will produce inebriating effects. Tacitus observes of the ancient Germans, that where wine was wanting, they made a fermented liquor with bread, corn or barley. Even in the most northern parts, as Lapland and Greenland, a fermented liquor is prepared from milk, which they use daily with their food.

I cannot help thinking that this circumstance is a stronger argument in favour of the general use of fermented liquors, than any that are drawn from any abstract reasoning whatsoever.

The next circumstance in our diet, which the doctor finds fault with, is, the use of the common condiments or seasoners to our food, viz. salt, pepper, mustard, and vinegar. That excess in all or any of these, or their improper use, may have bad consequences on our health is undoubtedly true: but I much doubt,

if their being liable to abuse ought to make us banish them from our tables altogether, as there is great reason to think that, when united with our food in a proper manner, they serve several important purposes in the animal economy. The practice of all nations almost universally agrees in the use of some condiment or other with their food, and that being the case with people who had not copied from one another, as having never had any intercourse, argues strongly their use to be founded on an instinct of nature, and not on mere custom only. In hot countries, where, from the great propensity of the humours of the body to putrefaction, the inhabitants live almost entirely on vegetable diet, some condiment of the acrid or aromatic kind is especially necessary to obviate the flatulence which vegetable food only is so apt to generate. Accordingly nature has furnished them with warm aromatic plants, which serve this purpose perfectly well, and which in all probability were placed there with that intention. 'Tis probably, indeed, a mistaken taste or luxury in us to use those of the hot pungent aromatic kind, in these northern countries, with animal food, where the use of a large proportion of flesh meat is allowable, and even necessary. Instead of them, Nature has given us certain acrid plants, which being less stimulant, may be used in greater proportion in our diet: such as all of the siliquose tribe: as mustard, horse-radish, &c. and 'tis found by experience that these kind of plants, are the best correctors of the putrescency of animal food, as they cure the sea scurvy much sooner and more effectually than those of the insipid kind. Moreover, in order to the proper digestion of our food, it is necessary that in its passage through the body it be mixed with several of the humours of the body: first the saliva, afterwards the gastric liquor, pancreatic juice, bile, and lymph resultant from every part of the system. In order to emulge these liquors properly, some degree of stimulus on the secreting gland is required. But vegetables of the nutritious kind are almost all of them nearly insipid, and of consequence would do this very imperfectly, without some addition: and flesh meats, though they have more sapidity, yet when mixed

with vegetables as they ought to be, have scarce sufficient stimulus without some poignant addition.

I imagine that they serve another purpose likewise. The peristaltic motion of the intestines, so necessary to the excretion of our food, is in all probability owing to the stimulus of the aliment passing through them. Some kinds of vegetable food, as being nearly insipid, have but little power in this way, except by their bulk: on which account those who eat a large proportion of the farinaceous seeds, as rice, barley, or wheat, are of a costive habit. In relieving this symptom, condiments are found of especial service. Fresh fruit is generally laxative, but this is generally owing to its fermenting in the stomach. Condiments, as preventing this fermentation, take off this quality. Animal food, likewise, though its passage through the intestines be quicker, probably on account of its being more sapid, stands in need of condiment as well as vegetable food: since its progress to putrefaction is proportionably more rapid. In order to check this and promote its passage through the intestines, some additions of this kind are especially proper: and we find by experience that some plants of the acrid kind, which contain very little nourishment in themselves, are the best correctors of animal food. They likewise enable the stomach to take in and retain a sufficient quantity of food to nourish the body, as a flesh diet is found by experience to be apt to pall very quickly without some such addition. The general dislike of mankind to food that is insipid or nearly so, and the desire they express for some addition of this sort, argue very strongly that it is founded in nature, and not owing to a depraved appetite.

So much for the use of condiments in general. Much more might be said, but the bulk of a book of this kind does not allow of much physiological reasoning. I shall now say a few words concerning the particular condiments which the doctor mentions and objects to: The first of these is

**Salt.** This seems least liable to objection of any of the four mentioned, as when eaten with fresh food it is not liable to be taken in quantity prejudicial to

health, and is least liable to disgust or pall the stomach on repetition. Haller observes that there seems to be something in salt that is suited to animal nature, since almost all nations use salt, and also many brute creatures, especially those which chew the cud, are fond of salt, which agrees very well with them. It is not subject to be decomposed in the human body, and on that account is serviceable in stimulating the intestinal secretions as well as those of the mouth and stomach. Probably for this reason it is so much desired by ruminant animals, as mentioned above, as their food seems to require a large afflux of liquor from the glandular secretions of their organs of digestion, in order to be properly assimilated, so that their fondness for it may be owing to a natural instinct: and 'tis not improbable that our liking for it may be founded on a like cause.

**Pepper.** This I fear, as we use it, is the most exceptionable of all those mentioned. It is the produce of a hot climate, and might there be very properly taken with vegetable food: but here, as we make use of it with animal diet, 'tis undoubtedly superfluous, and probably prejudicial. Its proper use seems to be with vegetables only, as it is a substance of a stimulant inflammatory nature.

**Mustard.** This is a vegetable of our own growth, and most probably well suited to our use in these northern climates, where a large proportion of flesh meat is necessary. It is possessed of a considerable acrid stimulus without the heating and inflammatory properties of the southern spices, on which account it is found a powerful antiscorbutic. I am rather inclined to think that our use of it with some meats which are of a stronger taste, and which run quickly into putrefaction, such as pork, goose, &c. is not merely the effect of custom, but in a great degree dictated by nature. Its use in food is extremely ancient: Hippocrates mentions it in his treatise of diet, and Aretaeus recommends it to be taken liberally in that way, in cases where other stimulants were forbidden: and is very lavish in his praises of it, for its good effects in expelling flatulence, and promoting digestion, qualities which are seldom found

found in vegetables, except combined with such a degree of stimulant quality as renders their frequent use improper. But our experience proves its innocence, when taken, as we do, with our food: and this is confirmed by numberless instances of persons who have taken medicinally for a long time together, every day, ten times the quantity that is ever used with food, even by those who exceed most in it, and that with great advantage in some of the complaints which, from the doctor's way of reasoning, we should imagine it most inclined to aggravate. I cannot therefore agree with the doctor, in his banishment of this substance from our diet.

The last of the substances commonly used in this way is

Vinegar. The use of this in diet is of very early date, as well as the foregoing: Hippocrates mentions it as such, and it seems to have been more general in succeeding times, as it is said to have made a part of the allowance of the state

to the Roman soldiers, as an article of diet, whose common drink on their military expeditions was this substance mixed with water. I allow that its use in this way was in a great degree medicinal, and that in large quantities it is better suited to a hotter climate than our own. But when taken moderately, I cannot think its use in food, even here, improper or insalutary. It gives a grateful taste to several kinds of aliment that would otherwise be apt to pall, and gently stimulates the stomach, so as to excite appetite. It is moderately antiseptic, and probably by that quality obviates the putrefactive tendency of a flesh diet, and is in that way antiscorbutic. When in a perfect state, or nearly so, it is safer to use as an acid condiment than any of the receipt juices, as having already gone through the vinous fermentation. It can have no bad consequences in the blood-vessels, as it is easily subdued by the assimilatory organs.

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To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*"To what Uses we may return,  
"Horatio!—Why may not Imagina-  
"tion trace the noble Dust of Alex-  
"ander, till he find it stopping a  
"Bunghole?"*

I HAVE been lately favoured, by a second-sighted Scotchman, with the following articles, which he says will appear in the news-papers of the year 1849.

On Sunday last Henry Welp, Master of the Black Scratch Alehouse, Hanover Yard, who lately married the notified wanton widow, stood with his bride in a white sheet, in the Parish Church of St. George, for cohabiting together contrary to the royal marriage act of George the third, great grandfather of his present Majesty, the said Henry not having had the royal assent to his marriage. The poor man endeavoured to prove, from the spelling of his name, that he was not within the act: but this deficiency in ortho-

graphy was not admitted as any proof that he was not lineally descended from a collateral branch of the royal house, though by the persecution of a revengeful minister in a former reign, his unfortunate family have been dispersed and reduced to obscurity and the greatest distresses.

On Wednesday last a remarkable trial came on at Hertford Assizes, wherein Henry Welp, tapster at the White Hart in St. Alban's, was plaintiff, and Henry Morgan, of Even-Hall, in Cheshire, Esq. was the defendant: in order to recover an estate which was left by will to the father of the plaintiff, and the heirs of his body: the plaintiff's father having died before he took possession, the plaintiff became intitled to the lands which Squire Morgan had entered upon without any right or title whatsoever: but it appearing that the plaintiff's father was the fourteenth son of the fifteenth son of the sixteenth son of the seventeenth son of the eighteenth son of Henry D. of C. and that he had married without consent, required

quired by the obsolete royal marriage act, made so long ago as the reign of George the third, the plaintiff of consequence was illegitimate, and of course nonsuited.

It is said that Henry Welp, alias Squire Morgan, alias the fool, alias Black Scratch, who was examined yesterday a second time before Justice Hangham, at his house in Bow-Street, was committed to Newgate, in order to take his trial at the next sessions for an offence against the black act, in going about the

Country in disguise.---It is whispered, that notwithstanding the misspelling of his name, he is lineally descended from the great D. of C. commonly called Henry the fifth reformed, who made such a figure in the last century.---The young man appeared much frightened during his examination: he said he hoped they would do him no harm: and though he admitted the being disguised, he said he would take his BIBLE OATH he was not guilty of the irregularities laid to his charge.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES of the late JAMES BOLLAND, who was executed at Tyburn, on Wednesday the 18th of March, for a Forgery.

**JAMES BOLLAND**, the unfortunate subject of this narrative, was born in or about the year 1727, in Castle-street, in the Mint, in the Borough of Southwark. His father dying while he was very young, his mother supported her son, by the employment of making rattles for children, which she sold to the toyshops. She likewise kept a chandler's shop, and lent out money in small sums to poor people.

At about fourteen years of age, our hero was bound apprentice to a butcher in the Borough, and behaved tolerably well during his apprenticeship.---Soon after he was out of his time, he married the daughter of the person who then kept a public-house, the sign of the Nine Bells in St. Saviour's, commonly called St. Mary Over's, church-yard, in Southwark. After some time, the father and mother-in-law resigned the business to Bolland, who kept the house open about a year, at the expiration of which time he failed.

Soon after this he kept company with one Sarah Blake, a fish-woman in the Borough-market, with whom he cohabited several years. This woman has been the best friend that perhaps Bolland ever had, and it is said that the continued her friendship to him to the last moment. Some time after he had cohabited with Blake, she supplied him with money to take a butcher's shop, near St. George's

Church, Southwark, in which he continued three or four years, during a part, if not the whole of which time, he served a parish workhouse with meat. At this time it was that Bolland's character began to appear in its proper colours: He was often suspected to have sent in less than the quantity of meat contracted for.

At length, however, he was detected in having delivered thirty stone of beef, short of the weight, for which offence he was prosecuted in the court of King's-Bench, convicted, and fined in the penalty of one hundred pounds.

After this we find our hero acting as an officer under the sheriff of Surry, and in this capacity he is charged with many acts of rapine and violence. The wicked transactions of Bolland, already publickly known, are too numerous for insertion here, we have therefore given the few following, by no means the worst, from which some idea may be formed of his character.

We are assured, that when Bolland had a debtor in his house, it was his usual custom to get the names of his several creditors, under pretence of settling his affairs. The necessary information being obtained, Bolland used to run round to the creditors, and get as many detainers against the unhappy debtor, as possible. Shocking as this practice is, we are informed it is very common



*The celebrated James Bolland.*



common among Sheriff's officers, and their dependants, to the utter ruin of many a man, who might otherwise stem the torrent of a single misfortune.

Bolland, some time since, arrested a gentleman, who remained some time in his house for want of bail. Bolland applied to Mr. Clarke, a piece-broker in White-Horse-Yard, Drury-lane, to bail the man: at length Clarke complied, on Bolland's becoming a joint security, and both parties gave their notes of hand for the requisite sum, which notes were left in Bolland's possession. Bolland afterwards sued Clarke on this note, carried an execution into his house, ruined the man, his wife, and three children. Clarke's final refuge from Bolland's villainy was the King's Bench Prison.

It is asserted, that within six months past, Bolland arrested Sarah Blake, on an extorted bond, and carried her to Wood-street Compter. She procured a Habeas Corpus, by virtue of which she was carried before Lord Mansfield at Caen-Wood, and from thence conveyed to the King's Bench Prison. After remaining in prison some time, Mrs. Blake gave Bolland her gold watch, and several pieces of plate, in order to obtain her liberty. This seems to be a proof of Bolland's gratitude to his best benefactor.

A short time before the Fleet-marriages were abolished by act of parliament, Bolland became acquainted with an old widow, who was worth about fifteen hundred pounds, and taking care to get her intoxicated, he carried her in a coach, with two of his accomplices, to the Rules of the Fleet, where one Mr. Wyat was found, who happened to have more conscience than those gentlemen in general had. Wyat scrupled to read the marriage ceremony, on account of the woman being in a state of intoxication, but this scruple was at length got rid of, by Bolland's giving a guinea to the parson. The parties were married, and Bolland went home, and to bed with his wife. When the lady waked in the morning, she was surprized to find a bedfellow she did not expect. She demanded to know what impudent fellow was in bed with her. Bolland said he was her lawful husband. The

woman doubted, as well she might, the veracity of the tale. Bolland settled her scruples, by demanding her keys, and stripped the house of bank-notes, and other things of value, to the amount of a thousand pounds. This unhappy woman afterwards died very poor, having long worked as a basket-woman in Fleet market.

A tradesman in the Butcher-Row, without Temple-Bar, was arrested by Bolland for one hundred and five pounds, and six-pence, in the name of a Jew, whom the supposed debtor did not know. Bolland took the prisoner to his house: when there, he sent for his attorney, who happened to be out of town. On the arrival of the attorney, the Jew was traced, and found at a coffee-house in Duke's-Place, from whence he was taken before the sitting alderman, before whom he confessed that he had a guinea from Bolland for swearing the debt. On being asked how he could be guilty of so atrocious a crime, he said, that for ten and six-pence, or a guinea each, he could procure an hundred Jews who would do the like.

A young gentleman in Holborn, worth three thousand pounds, who had lost a large sum of money among a set of gamblers at Newmarket, refused payment. The gamblers applied to Bolland, who is said to be one of the gang, to arrest the young fellow for the money. Hesitation was not one of Bolland's vices. He did arrest the man, and took him to his house: but well knowing the illegality of the act he had committed, he offered the gentleman his release for five guineas. Liberty was sweet---the offer was accepted: but Bolland, ever true to his own interest, told the debtor, that his creditors would seize his goods for the debt, and advised the assignment of the goods to himself. This advice was complied with. Bolland obtained a bill of sale, sold all the goods, and sunk all the money.

It is not long since, that a gentleman had two notes of hand, one from the captain of a West-Indiaman, and another from the captain of a country trader: both notes amounting to thirty-five pounds. These notes were delivered to Bolland, with an order to arrest the parties. He did arrest them, and received

the



the cash. The debtors asked for their notes: Bolland had forgot them: but he did not afterwards forget to arrest the creditors on these very notes, nor to receive the money a second time. During Bolland's confinement, the creditors went

to him in Newgate; to demand the notes: but he refused to deliver them, saying, "It is not yet clear that I shall be hanged: and, if I escape, these notes may serve a purpose."

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

S I R,

**H**AVING laughed heartily the other evening, on reading, among the works of the immortal Swift, A discourse to prove the antiquity of the English tongue, shewing from various instances that Hebrew, Greek and Latin were derived from the English, the humourist was so sensibly engrafted on my mind, that sleep could not divert my attention.

I thought I was sitting as before, with his works in my hand, when, on looking round, the ever-memorable Swift stood before me. Humour and good sense seemed to vie with each other, in the display of so illustrious a character. "It has ever given me the greatest pleasure, cries he, to lay before the publick the beauties as well as originality of the English language. The latter of which, and though I trust sufficiently evincing from the discourse before you, yet, I think, another proof, which I shall offer, will further corroborate my assertions. It has been universally supposed and maintained, that we are indebted to the Hebrew language for our vowels. I have lately discovered a manuscript of very great antiquity, wherein the following circumstance is said to have happened almost time immemorial: Vowel and Diphthong are here recorded as debtors to one Consonant, who, at last out of all patience, and worried with disappointment, hastily demanded the payment of his debt. Vowel's pretended subterfuge is very remarkable. His answer was thus, "Ah, he, I owe you! why?" I have been almost tempted, as the antients were seldom known to use more words than they absolutely wanted, to consider Ah! as an expletive, and that it was originally Hc, I, &c. &c. &c. being more immediately applicable

to Diphthong. But the learned perhaps may discover an elegance in the exclamation of Ah (a) preceding he (e). To the above words, answered Consonant, "Ah you Vow-ill," meaning no doubt you pay little regard to your vows: allowing for the great imperfection of the English tongue at that time, I think, it may from hence be very reasonably deduced, that we are under no obligation to the Hebrew, for this highly-essential decoration of our language. The character of Consonant and Vowel are unluckily erased, I was just able to discover that Diphthong was a man of wonderful taciturnity---was never known to contradict, was so wonderfully civil, that he would say (ai) when he should have said no, and was sometimes seen to laugh. We may naturally infer from the above that Vowel was a man, whose conscience very seldom interfered with his inclinations. Perhaps indeed, Vowel might have been the character, rather than the name of that man, to whom we are indebted for our a, e, i, o, u, y. All great men have had their imperfections. That the word itself is English, is, I think, indisputable. Diphthong and Consonant were both Englishmen. These circumstances are very strong motives to induce my belief, as they are not involved in that extreme obscurity, which generally attends researches into antiquity: Aleph, &c. are mere chimerical suppositions." During his whole speech, I could not, for the life of me conjecture, to what I might attribute the honour of a visit, but the discovery immediately followed on his taking leave, for the cock that warned him away, waked me---

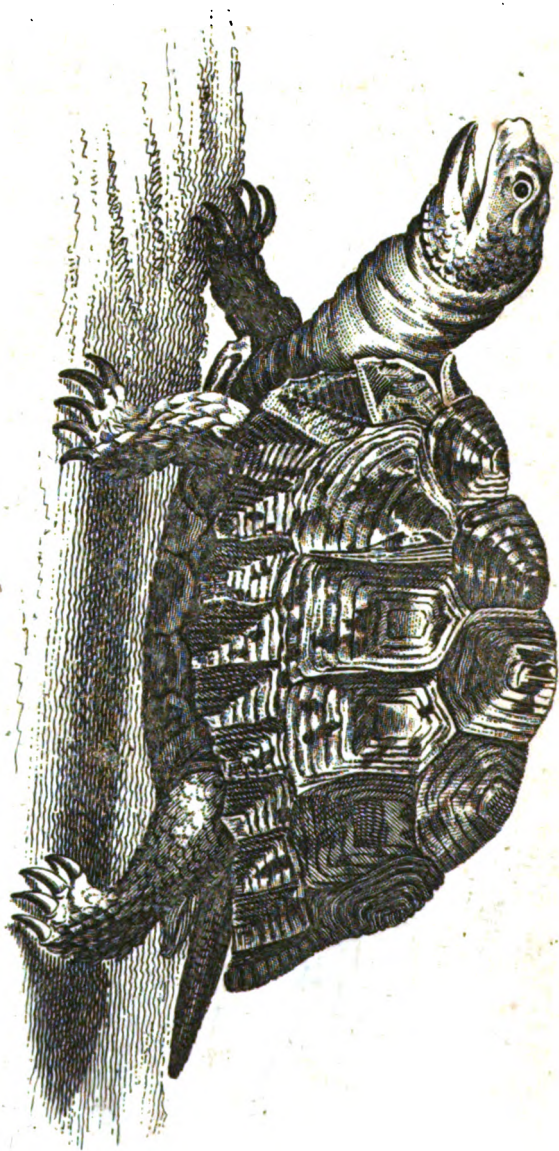
The DREAMER.

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The Land Tortoise



## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*Description of the LAND TORTOISE; (embellished with an elegant Copper-Plate of that curious Animal.)*

THE land-tortoise is of the size represented in the figure. The lips of this creature are hard, like the bill of a bird, and the head covered with scales of a yellowish colour. The fore-legs are also covered with scales: the neck, hind-legs, and tail, with a flexible skin of a flesh colour. The shell is divided into many compartments, or separate scales, as represented in the figure. When they apprehend danger, they draw their head, tail, and legs, into the shell: so that it is very difficult to hurt them.

This animal is very common in Africa, being found in mountains, forests, woods, fields, and gardens. It lives upon fruits, and herbs, worms, snails, and other insects, and may be kept in houses, by feeding it with bran and flour. In the winter they conceal themselves in

holes, like serpents and lizards; where they continue without any food, as several other animals do. They live long; move very slowly, and are said to have a natural aversion to the eagle, which sometimes seizes and destroys them. Pliny says, that the Africans feed on their flesh, which they look upon as very wholesome and salubrious. They lay their eggs in holes in the earth, which are hatched by the heat of the sun, without any assistance from the mother: however, she takes care to lay her eggs in the most unfrequented places; and covers them with earth, which she lays so smooth over them, that they are rarely found by the inhabitants. The shell of this creature is seldom used, tho' it will bear a beautiful polish, and the colours, by that means, will become very brilliant.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*An ACCOUNT of the GRECIAN DAUGHTER, a new Tragedy, as it is performed at the Théâtre Royal, Drury-Lane.*

POETRY avowedly professes to have in view two grand ends, viz. to charm the imagination with the spirited loveliness of fancy, and, to instruct the heart, by inculcating the most social and moral Precepts. Though the Epic Muse soars sublime, demanding the utmost efforts of the most exalted genius, at once, to please and instruct, and loftily stands first in the Temple of Fame, yet the Theatrical Muse, whether she puts on the Comic Mask, with the smile of gracefulness, holding up the glass for Vice to view its turpitude, and with the pointed jest sneers folly out of countenance, or, treads the Tragic Walk enrobed with solemn Majesty, can, more delightfully entertain the mind disposed to cheerfulness and gaiety, and more forcibly actuate the soul, by visibly exhibiting Vice with all its deformities, and

Virtue with all its loveliness. But, the highest perfection of the Historic Muse, is to fix on one great moral action or subject, that either rewards Virtue, or punishes Vice in a manner exemplarily striking. Epic Poetry in its highest perfection, may indeed, exhibit some beautiful pictures, but at best, they will be only copies, whereas Theatrical Poetry displays the very originals themselves, or however substitutes adequate to the originals, and which, are frequently, superiorly pleasing. A real action, carried on by real personages, whose aspects delineate the inward workings of the soul, assisted with suitable actions, and accompanied with the voice of melodious elocution, operates on the minds of the Spectators, if they have the least sensibility, in the most forcible manner, giving rise to terrific ideas, or melting the tender

der heart with the delicate passion of commiseration. Hence, the Drama, of all compositions, is the most interesting, even to indolence itself, and the most instructive to rationality, on which account, it is entitled to the highest encouragement from the legislative power of every community, and those who excel in this art, deserve to be crowned with never-fading honours, and to be presented with the golden gifts of generous liberality.

But, to the Grecian Daughter.

The Scene lies in Syracuse, an ancient and famous city of Sicily, an Island of the Mediterranean Sea, and the Ground-work of the Piece, appears to be taken from a French Tragedy, written by Belloy, called *Zelmire*, which was professedly taken from *Metastasio*. The Characters and Performers in this Tragedy are as follow :

#### M E N.

Evander,	Mr. Barry
Philotas,	Mr. Reddish.
Dionysius,	Mr. Palmer.
Melanthon,	Mr. Aickin.
Phocion,	Mr. J. Aickin.
Arcas,	Mr. Hurst.
Grecian Herald,	Mr. Packer.
Calippus,	Mr. Inchbald.
Perdiccus,	Mr. Griffith.
Greek Soldier,	Mr. Davies.
Officer,	Mr. Wheeler.

#### W O M E N.

Euphrasia,	Mrs. Barry.
Principal Virgin,	Miss Platt.

The Outlines of the Story are as follow: Dionysius, the second Tyrant of that name, having succeeded to the throne of Syracuse, unjustly usurped by his Father, imprisons Evander, the deposed, lawful Sovereign, as the means of his own security, and after a time, orders him to be starved to death in the place of his confinement, which was so vigilantly watched and guarded by Arcas and Philotas, that every means of succouring the imprisoned King were impracticable. The action of the Piece commences at this Period.

Philotas discloses the situation of the deposed King to Melanthon, and a Syra-

cusan Nobleman, loyal to the interests of Evander, and distressed at the injuries he had suffered from the usurpation and tyranny of Dionysius, Melanthon after a severe conflict communicates the intelligence of Philotas to Euphrasia, the Daughter of Evander, and Wife of Phocion. Euphrasia roused by the knowledge of her Father's miserable situation nobly resolves to convey some succour to him, or perish in the attempt.

The tyrannv of Dionysius, had led Phocion with his infant Son to escape from Syracuse, and seek for refuge in Greece, where the Story of his family misfortunes, rouses the humanity of that People, which together with their detestation of the Tyrant determines them to send a powerful fleet under the command of Timoleon, to attack him in his capital. When the fleet arrives before the walls of Syracuse, Dionysius becomes alarmed for the safety of himself and kingdom.

The public confusion, on account of the Grecian hostilities, gives Euphrasia an opportunity of tracing the summit of the rock on which her Father was imprisoned, without much danger of being detected, which she does at midnight. This instance of filial piety, and the distress and anguish the most forcibly expresses for the Father's situation, has such influence with Arcas and Philotas, the principal Officers stationed to guard the place of his confinement, that the prison door is set open, the King is released from his chains, and Euphrasia permitted to see him, who is almost in a state of expiration. He is, however, led forth from the prison, into the air, and Philotas, even assists in supporting him, so strongly does her distress, and that of the King, excite his humanity.

The Poet has here very judiciously, and very naturally introduced the well known circumstance of the Roman charity, by making the pious Euphrasia relieve her almost expiring Father, with the milk of her own bosom. We cannot help considering this circumstance as a very happy thought --- This well-timed relief, recovers the exhausted spirits of the good old King, and he becomes reconciled to that existence, from which the horror of his late situation had led him to pray for a release. --- The worthy Philotas

Philotas is so sensibly affected with this tender scene, which being transacted in his view, he most beautifully relates, that he resolves no longer to be the instrument of the Tyrant's inhumanity, or of renewing the distress of the King, or his virtuous Daughter. In consequence of this noble resolution, he privately consents to the King's escape, though at the hazard of his own life, who is secretly conveyed to Syracuse, by Euphrasia, and there concealed in the mausoleum of Eudokia his deceased queen.

The troops from Greece, having now landed, come to engagement with the forces of the Tyrant, but, as conquest is not the consequence of the first attack, a Herald is sent to Dionysius, to demand a truce of twenty four hours, for the purpose of burying the dead, and removing the slain of both the armies. This is readily granted by the Tyrant, but with the most wicked intention of surprising the Greeks in the interval of peace, and destroying them without mercy. Just at this juncture however, a party of the Greeks are taken prisoners, and being brought before the Tyrant are all sentenced to die, except one, who is reserved to be the Messenger of his Companions' fate to the Grecian General. This person proves to be Phocion, who, being committed to the care of the worthy Melanthon, he discovers himself: and from this faithful friend to him and his family he learns the particulars of the Tyrant's intention to surprise and slaughter those generous assertors of the cause of humanity, the Greeks.

The return of Phocion to Syracuse, naturally introduces an interview with Evander and Euphrasia at the mausoleum, for there Euphrasia constantly repair'd to visit her Father, under the pretence of paying honour to her Mother's remains. After the natural consequences of this meeting, surprise and joy, Phocion is advised to return immediately to the Grecian camp, to apprise Timoleon of the Tyrant's treacherous intention, in order that the Greeks may hold themselves in readiness.—In the mean time, Dionysius, harrassed by fears, suspicions, and the horrors of a guilty conscience, sends for Euphrasia,

and offers her Evander's life, on condition that she persuades Phocion to abandon his purpose, and return back to Greece with his forces.

Euphrasia rejects this proposal with contempt and indignation, in consequence of which, the Tyrant, in agony and rage of passion dooms her Father to instant torture and death, with a view to terrify her to his purpose: but without effect. The Greeks, apprised of the Tyrant's intended treachery and barbarity, attack the City, in the moment of his imagined security. This unexpected stroke, he attempts to defend, till finding himself betrayed by his dependants, as well as besieged by his enemies, he retires to the Temple for refuge and security: and meeting with Euphrasia there, in the fury of passion resolves to murder her. At this instant of time, the King starts out from the tomb where he was concealed, and solicits the Tyrant to dispatch him first. This interruption, of which he could not entertain the least idea, having just before been assured by Philotas, that Evander had ended his days during his confinement, enrages him to a still higher pitch of passion: and he is preparing to give the fatal stroke, to the good old King, when Euphrasia, drawing a dagger from her side, stabs the Tyrant to the heart, who instantly falls, justly punished. The Catastrophe settles the restoration of the dethroned Evander, who nobly confers the sovereignty on Phocion and Euphrasia, as the reward of their constancy and sufferings on his Account.

Thus ends this busy and interesting play: which however has no great pretensions to originality: on the contrary, it may in part be considered in the light of a translation: only the Author has judiciously availed himself of several passages from history: particularly that of the Roman charity, as mentioned before: and the incident, of Euphrasia conveying Evander to the Mausoleum for shelter and security after his escape from confinement, appears to be taken from the Troades of Seneca, in which Andromache secretes and succours her Son in a tomb: However the whole is worked up with some degree of art and judgment, and, setting aside a few faults the

piece must be acknowledged to have great merit: and tho' not conducted with so eminent a degree of propriety as some of Mr. Murphy's former pieces, it is notwithstanding, greatly superior to many of those miserable things, falsely called Tragedies, which the English Stage of late years has produced, to the disgrace of literature, the corruption of the Drama, and even of common sense.

The Story of the Grecian Daughter, is truly pathetic, and the incidents, being highly distressful, are consequently singularly interesting and affecting. The principal Characters are well drawn, and a justness of discrimination is evidently preserved. The Sentiments, in general, are deserving of praise, tho' they are not numerous, but, most of them are very elegantly expressed, and the Language appears to be harmonious and poetical, but of this it was almost impossible to form a just opinion on the first-night's Representation. The Moral of this Piece is truly laudable in the punishment of a Tyrant and usurper, and the distribution of a just reward to injured virtue.

After all, the Piece is by no means wholly secure against objection. The Author seems, not to have sufficiently considered the wants of importance, with respect to many circumstances, and to have attended too little to others, very capable of improvement. We also remarked a few trifling improprieties with respect to the conduct of the Piece: which, as they are too evident to escape notice, and will without doubt, enforce the necessity of alteration, from the inconveniencies they produce in the progress of the Representation, we are unwilling, to treat them with severity at present: especially as we doubt not, but that most of them will undergo a critical and managerial Castigation, during the run of the piece: which has generally been the case with most of our modern productions of the Stage. The representation of this Play, rather exceeds expectation, considering the present deplorable

situation of our Theatres with respect to good Performers. The Parts are judiciously cast, and the principal Characters are extremely well performed. Mr. Barry sustained the part of Evander with the highest propriety, and was uncommonly excellent in the second Act, and in short acquitted himself so satisfactorily, through the whole, that we hope to see him in Parts similar to this, and that he will have the wisdom and the prudence, to keep within this walk, as most suitable to his Powers, and time of life.---Mrs. Barry rose beyond herself, if we may be allowed the expression, in the laborious Character of Euphrasia, and expressed the alternate passions of joy, hope, grief, indignation and despair, with such wonderful propriety, forcibility and spirit, as exceeds all description, and must be seen and heard to be perfectly understood, otherwise, no just idea of her uncommon excellence can be formed. Mr. Reddish did great justice to the amiable Character of Philotas. Mr. Palmer figured the Tyrant Dionysius with characteristic propriety: and the other Performers were severally adequate to their respective Characters. The Scenes and Decorations were well adapted to the importance of the Piece. The Representation of the city of Syracuse, with the view of the sea, and the Temple Scene, with the mausoleum in particular, are extremely well executed, and do credit to the Theatre, and honour to the Artists who designed and painted them.

The Prologue which was spoken by Mr. Weston, in the Character of a Bookseller, with singular merit, alludes to his having spoke the Prologue to the Fashionable Lover, in the Character of a Printer's Devil, and contains some hints relative to the practice of Book-sellers, and the conduct of public Newspapers and their effects.---The Epilogue, which was admirable delivered by Miss Younge, is an exquisite Piece of Satire, very seasonably levelled at the fashionable Vices of polite life.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*An EXACT COPY of the LORDS PROTEST, against the Bill for regulating the Marriages of the Royal Family, together with an authentic Copy of the BILL.*

AN ACT FOR THE BETTER REGULATING THE FUTURE MARRIAGES OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Most Gracious Sovereign !

**W**HEREAS your Majesty, from your paternal affection to your own family, and from your Royal concern for the future welfare of your people, and the honour and dignity of your Crown, was graciously pleased to recommend to your Parliament, to take into their serious consideration, whether it might not be wise and expedient to supply the defect of the law, now in being, and by some new provisions, more effectually to guard the descendants of his late Majesty King George the Second, other than the issue of Princesses who have married, or may hereafter marry, into foreign families, from marrying without the approbation of your Majesty, your heirs and successors, first had and obtained.

We have taken this weighty matter into our serious consideration, and being sensible that marriages in the Royal Family are of the highest importance to the state, and that therefore the Kings of this realm have ever been instructed with the care and approbation thereof: and being thoroughly convinced of the wisdom and expediency of what your Majesty has thought fit to recommend upon this occasion,

We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present parliament assembled, do humbly beseech your Majesty, that it may be enacted: and be it enacted by the King's Most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that no descendant of the body of his late Majesty King George the Second, being the grand children

and presumptive heirs of the reigning King, male or female, other than the issue of Princesses who have married, or may hereafter marry, into foreign families, shall be capable of contracting matrimony, without previous consent of his Majesty, his heirs, or successors, signified under his or their sign manual, and declared in Council, which consent, the better to preserve the memory thereof, is hereby directed to be set out in the licence and register of marriage, and to be entered in the books of the Privy Council, and that every marriage, or matrimonial contract, of any such descendant, without such consent first had and obtained, shall be null and void, to all intents and purposes whatsoever.

Provided always, and be it enacted by the authority aforesaid, that in case any such descendant of the body of his late Majesty King George the Second, being above the age of twenty-five years, shall persist in his, or her resolution, to contract a marriage, disapproved of, or dissented from, by the King, his heirs, or successors, that then such descendant, upon giving notice to the King's Privy Council, which notice is hereby directed to be entered in the books thereof, may, at any time, from the expiration of twelve calendar months after such notice given to the Privy Council aforesaid, contract such marriage: and his, or her marriage, with the person before proposed and rejected, may be duly solemnized, and shall be good, without the previous consent of his Majesty, his heirs, or successors, as if this act had never been made, unless both Houses of Parliament shall, before the expiration of twelve months, expressly declare their disapprobation of such intended marriage.

And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that every person who shall knowingly, or wilfully, presume to solemnize, or to assist, or be present, at the celebration of any marriage any

any such descendant, or at his, or her, making any matrimonial contract, without such consent as aforesaid, first had and obtained, except in the cases above mentioned, shall be duly convicted thereof, incur and suffer the pains and penalties ordained and provided by the statute of provisions and præmunire, made in the sixteenth year of the reign of Richard the Second.

### *Die Mortis, 3<sup>o</sup> Martij 1772.*

The order of the day being read for the third reading of the bill intituled, An Act for the better Regulating the future marriages of the Royal Family, and for the Lords to be summoned,

The said bill was accordingly read the third time.

Proposed that the said bill do pass, which being objected to after long debate,

The question was put, whether this bill shall pass?

It was resolved in the affirmative.

Contents	_____	69	} 90
Proxies	_____	21	
Not Contents	_____	25	} 26
Proxy	_____	1	

### DISSENTIENT.

1<sup>st</sup>, Because we think the declaratory principle in the preamble of the bill to be without foundation in law, in the extent there stated, to be unnecessary for the avowed purposes of the bill, and likely to be attended with very dangerous consequences, as that preamble does assert, "that we are sensible that marriages in the Royal Family are of the highest Importance to the State: and that therefore the Kings of this realm have ever been entrusted with the care and approbation thereof."

The maxim here laid down "that because Marriages of the Royal Family are of the highest Importance to the State, they are therefore entrusted to the Kings of this realm," is founded on a doctrine absurd and unconstitutional: but which hereafter will have the force of a Parliamentary declaration of law, the immediate tendency of which is to create as many prerogatives in the Crown, as there are matters of importance in the

State, and indeed to extend them in a manner as vague and exceptionable, as had ever been done in the worst and most despotic periods in the history of this nation: and we apprehend that some future, and even more dangerous use may be made of this preamble as it is much more extensive than is necessary for any purpose avowed in the bill.

2<sup>dly</sup>, Because this declaratory preamble seems to justify the words which his Majesty has been advised, we think very improperly, to use in his message to his Parliament, whereby a prerogative is assumed in an extent for which nine of his Judges, in their unanimous opinion, delivered to this House, do not find any authority.

3<sup>dly</sup>, Because, the term Royal Family being General, and not qualified by the exception of "the issue of Princesses married into foreign families," seems to carry, very idly as we apprehend, the royal prerogative beyond the jurisdiction of the crown of Great Britain: can therefore, as applied in the preamble, be warranted by no law, and is indeed contrary to common sense.

4<sup>thly</sup>, Because, if this parliamentary declaration of law can operate in any degree, as a retrospect, an operation against which we have no security by any thing contained in the bill, it is pernicious and unjust: if it can have no such retrospect, as was asserted in argument by the friends of the bill, it is then, at best, frivolous and unnecessary.

5<sup>thly</sup>, Because the enacting part of the bill has an inconvenient and impolitic extent, namely, to all descendants of George the Second. In course of time that description may become very general, and comprehend a great number of people: and we conceive it would be an intolerable grievance, that the marriages of so many subjects, perhaps dispersed among the various ranks of civil life, should be subject to the restrictions of this act, especially as it has been asserted in the argument, and endeavoured to be maintained by the authority of the grand opinion given by the Judges in the year 1771, that the care and approbation of the marriage includes the education and custody of the person. We fear that this extensive power would come in time to



to make many of the first families in the kingdom totally dependant on the Crown: and we therefore lament that the endeavours so earnestly used in the Committee, in some degree to limit the generality of that description, were not suffered to take effect.

6thly, Because, as the line is too large with regard to the description of the Royal Family, so we think that the time of non-age for that family is also improperly extended. We conceive that the age of twenty-one years is that limit, which the laws of this country, and the spirit of the constitution, have, with great wisdom, given to minority. It seems indecent to the Royal Family to suppose they will not be arrived at the age of discretion as soon as the lowest subject of the realm: and we cannot conceive but they may be as capable of choosing a wife at the age of twenty-one, as of being entrusted with the regency of the kingdom, of which by law they are at that age capable. We also conceive that the deferring their age of majority as to marriage till twenty-six, is impolitic and dangerous, as it may tend to drive them into a disorderly course of life, which ought the more to be guarded against in men of high rank, as the influence of their example is the most forcible and extensive.

7thly, Because the power given by this bill, to a Prince to marry after the age of twenty-six, having first entered in the books of the Privy-council his intention so to do, for twelve calendar months, is totally defeated by the subsequent proviso, "Unless both Houses of Parliament shall, before the expiration of the said twelve months, expressly declare their disapprobation of such intended marriage."

We think this proviso lays great difficulties on future parliaments, as their silence in such a case must express a condemnation of the King's refusal, and their concurrence with such refusal may prove a perpetual prohibition from marriage to the person concerned.

We conceive the right of conferring a discretionary power of prohibiting all marriages, whether vested in the Crown alone, as intended by this message, or in the manner now enacted by the bill, to be above the reach of any legislature, as

contrary to the original inherent rights of human nature, which as they are not derived from, or held under civil laws, by no civil laws whatsoever can be taken away. We freely allow that the legislature has a power of prescribing rules to marriage, as well as to every other species of contract: but there is an essential and eternal difference between regulating the mode in which a right may be enjoyed, and establishing a principle which may tend entirely to annihilate that right. To disable a man during his whole life from contracting marriage, or, what is tantamount, to make his power of contracting such marriage, dependant neither on his own choice, nor upon any fixed rule of law, but on the arbitrary will of any man, or set of men, is exceeding the power permitted by the divine providence to human legislators: it is directly against the earliest command given by God to mankind, contrary to the right of domestic society and comfort, and to the desire of lawful posterity, the first and best of the instincts planted in us by the Author of our nature, and utterly incompatible with all religion, natural and revealed, and therefore a mere act of power, having neither the nature nor obligation of law.

8thly, Because we conceive this bill to be pregnant with civil discord and confusion, it has a natural tendency to produce a disputed title to the crown. If those who may be affected by it, are in power, they will easily procure a repeal of this act, and the confirmation of a marriage made contrary to it: and if they are not, it will at least be the source of the most dangerous party that can exist in any country, a party attached to a Pretender to the Crown, whose claim, he may assert, has been set aside by no other authority than that of an act, to which the legislature was not competent, as being contrary to the common rights of mankind. Such a claim, supported as it may be by peculiar hardship in the case, must as we conceive, at no very remote period, create great mischief and confusion.

Lastly, Because this bill, which resorts to such harsh and unusual methods, at the same time provides for its own purpose very uncertainly and very imperfectly, for it secures no remedy against the

the improper marriages of Princesses, married into foreign families, and those of their issue, which may full as materially affect the interest of this nation, as the marriages of Princes residing in the dominions of Great Britain. It provides no remedy at any age against the improvident marriage of the King reigning, the marriage, of all others, the most important to the public. It provides nothing against the indiscreet marriage of a Prince of the Blood, being regent at the age of twenty-one, nor furnishes any remedy against his permitting such marriages to others of the Blood Royal, the regal power fully vesting in him as to this purpose, and without the assistance of this council, we cannot therefore, on the whole, avoid expressing our strong disapprobation of an act, shaking so many of the foundations of law, religion, and public security, for ends wholly disproportioned to such extraordinary efforts, and in favour of regulations, so ill calculated to answer the purposes for which it is pretended they are made : And we make this Protest, that it may be recorded to that posterity, which may suffer from the mischievous consequence of this act, that we have no part in the confusions and calamities brought upon them, by rendering uncertain the succession of the Crown.

RICHMOND	DORSET
ABERGAVENNY	TORRINGTON
PORTLAND	MILTON
ABINGDON	DEVONSHIRE
ROCKINGHAM	ALBEMARLE
FITZWILLIAM	CRAVEN
STAMFORD	JOHN BANGOR

#### DISSENTIENT,

Because the liberty of marriage is a natural right inherent in mankind.

Because this right is confirmed and enforced by the Holy Scriptures, which declare marriage to be of divine institution, and deny to none the benefit of that institution.

Because the law of nature and divine institutions are not reversible by the power of human legislatures.

Because there is a total difference between regulating the mode of exercising the right derived from the law of nature, and assuming or granting

a discretionary power of taking it quite away.

Because, though we think it expedient, and agreeable to the dictates of reason, that minors should not marry without the consent of their parents or guardians, and that such consent should be necessary to render their marriage good and valid, as it likewise is in the exercise of all their other rights during the term of their non-age, it can no more be inferred from thence that we acknowledge a right to continue such restraint throughout their whole lives, than that we acknowledge a right to keep men or women in a state of endless non-age, which, unless in the case of idiots, or incurable lunatics, would be absurd, unjust, and a manifest violation of the law of nature.

Because, if a perpetual restraint upon marriage, or power given to restrain it, without limitation of time or age, be contrary to the natural and divine law, as we apprehend it to be, a law authorising, such restraint, or conferring such a power, must be null and void in itself.

Because, in any case, where the right of succeeding to the crown of these realms may come to depend on the force or invalidity of the power given by this Bill, an appeal made against it would probably bring upon the Royal Family and the nation all the miseries and horrors of civil war.

Because, though the placing such power in the King, with the interposition of both Houses of Parliament, is a better security against the abuse of it, than if it had been entrusted to the King alone, yet it may be so used, in corrupt or violent times, as to be made, in some cases, a perpetual negative on the freedom of marriage.

Because, if the power be grievous, and contrary to the inherent rights of mankind, the grievance is increased by the infinite number of persons over whom, in the course of time, it is likely to extend.

Because we are convinced, that all the good purposes and objects of the Bill, which we have greatly at heart, might have been answered without giving that perpetuity of restraint over the freedom

of marriage, which we think ourselves bound in conscience to oppose.

TEMPLE LYTTLETON.  
RANDOR ABINGDON.  
CLIFTON CRAVEN.

And, Because the Bill is essentially wanting to its avowed purpose, in having provided no guard against the greater evil, the improper marriages of the Princes on the throne.

*To the* EDITOR *of the* OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**A**S I have frequently received great pleasure in seeing Mr. King in the character of Lord Ogleby, and as he is universally allowed to be amazingly excellent in that character, I herewith send you a portrait of him, which I drew for my own amusement. If it merits your approbation, and you are of opinion it

will be agreeable to your readers, I make no doubt but you will give it a place in your Magazine, which will particularly oblige your old correspondent

And most humble Servant,

S. L.

*For the* OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*A DIALOGUE of the DEAD on the News from Denmark.*

The Speakers Oliver Cromwell and Andrew Marvell.

Crom. **W**ELL, Marvell, what News have you brought from England?

Marv. The King of England's sister, the queen of Denmark, is under confinement near Copenhagen.

Crom. Indeed! but on what pretence?

Marv. She is accused of altering the laws, of introducing English customs, and of infidelity to her husband's bed.

Crom. Who is at the head of the party against her? Her husband?

Marv. No, the queen dowager, step-mother to the king.

Crom. Oh----and this dowager has a son, I suppose?

Marv. She has.

Crom. By heaven the daughter of England is innocent! But how does the king her husband act in this affair?

Marv. Though not confined in a castle he is in reality as much a prisoner as the queen. He acts as the dowager and her party direct him.

Crom. Have the proofs of the queen's guilt been yet produced?

VOL. VIII.

Marv. Nothing certain. It is said that the late prime minister has confessed.

Crom. What?

Marv. I could learn nothing for certain, but it is said his confession was dishonourable to the queen.

Crom. How was this confession obtained?

Marv. By shewing him the dreadful instruments of torture.

Crom. Aye, aye, it is a certain truth that a faction in power, where the blessed instruments of torture are legally allowed, can never fail for want of any proof they desire. Having effected a revolution, having gone such daring lengths, it is their interest to blacken the queen, whom they have dethroned, to accuse her of every crime, and the rack will find them proofs in abundance. But does the king of England allow the queen and her friends to be thus tried?

Marv. I know nothing to the contrary. Nay, hitherto he has allowed the dowager to proceed in her own way of extorting the proofs of his sister's guilt. Nothing I say, has publicly appeared to the contrary.

O

Crom.

Crom. By heaven, the honour of England is stained!

Marv. But how would you act were you at the head of the English nation?

Crom. Why, I would act---I would not negotiate and negotiate as silly James Stuart did in the case of his injured daughter the Princess Palatine---Were I king of England my sister should have justice done her, and the world should witness it. An English fleet should ride before Copenhagen, the King of Denmark should be set at his entire freedom, some of the principal of the English nobility should be present at the examination of every witness, of every prisoner---

Marv. But would not that be an infringement of the constitution of Denmark?

Crom. By no means. Let their forms and their laws be inviolably observed. But let England demand a fair

trial, let the King of England insist that his sister shall have it. By every thing stupid, what is more absurd than to leave it all to the management of a party whose every hope, whose every lives depend upon blackening the queen? Amazing!

Marv. But let us suppose that her guilt is fairly proved.

Crom. The world should know that I had acted with spirit---future Historians should not even surmise that she was innocent, and that I had tamely suffered her to be so cruelly injured---if she is guilty let her be confined for life---but if innocent, as every circumstance induces me to believe---if innocent---by the glory of England, the British thunders should reverse her wrongs---should annihilate that faction who had dared thus to insult and dethrone the sister of the British Monarch---

Cetera desunt.

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*EXTRACT from the GRECIAN DAUGHTER.*

**H**AVING given an Account of this piece we shall now present our Readers, with a few Passages from the printed Play, well worthy notice.

The author informs us in a postscript, that this tragedy is founded on a passage in Valerius Maximus, which passage is quoted, and contains the story of the Roman charity. Valerius Maximus, says he, goes on in the same place, and tells a Greek tale, in which the Heroine performs the same act of piety, to a father in the decline of life. For the purposes of the drama, the latter story has been preferred, the author has taken the liberty to place it in the reign of Dionysius the younger, at the point of time when Timoleon laid siege to Syracuse. As the general effect, it was thought, would be better produced, if the whole had an air of real history.

Atque ita mentitur, sic veris. falsa remiscet,

Primo ne medium, medio ne discreffet  
munda.

The author does not wish to conceal, what we observed before, that the subject of his tragedy has been touched in some foreign pieces: but he thinks it has been only touched. The Zelmire of Mons. Belloy, the celebrated author of the siege of Calais, begins after the daughter has delivered her father out of prison. The play indeed has many beauties, and if the sentiments and business of that piece coincided with the design of *The Grecian Daughter*, the author, would not have blushed to tread in his steps, but a new fable was absolutely necessary, and perhaps, in the present humour of the times, it is not unlucky that no more than three lines could be adopted from Mons. Belloy.

Euphrasia's piety to her father is exemplary. In a conference in the first act with Melanthon, a friend to the deposed and imprisoned Evander, she says,

---“ The task be mine,  
To tend a father with delighted care,  
To

To smooth the pillow of declining age,  
See him sink gradual into mere decay,  
On the last verge of life watch ev'ry  
look,  
Explore each fond unutterable wish,  
Catch his last breath, and close his eyes in  
peace."

In the second act, when Euphrasia sol-  
licits Philotas to be admitted to her im-  
prisoned father, he says,

"Her vehemence of grief o'erpow'rs  
me quite,  
My honest heart condemns the barb'rous  
deed,  
And if I dare."---

To which she replies,

"And if you dare! Is that  
The voice of manhood? Honest, if you  
dare!"

'Tis the slave's virtue! 'tis the utmost  
limit

Of the base coward's honour.---Not a  
wretch,

There's not a villain, not a tool of  
pow'r,

But, silence interest, extinguish fear,  
And he will prove benevolent to man.

The gen'rous heart does more, will dare  
do all

That honour prompts.---How dost thou  
dare to murder?---

Respect the gods, and know no other  
fear"

When the virtue of Philotas yields to  
the solicitations of Euphrasia, and Evan-  
der is released from prison and from  
chains, the almost expiring King says  
to his virtuous Daughter,

"All, my Euphrasia, all will soon  
be well.

Pass but a moment, and this busy  
globe,

Its thrones, its empires, and its bustling  
millions,

Will seem a speck in the great void of  
space."

A speech, worthy to be held in re-  
membrance by the vain and the ambi-  
tious.

Philotas's description to Arcas of  
Euphrasia's filial piety to her father, in  
succouring him with the milk of her  
own breast, is beautiful.

"O! I can hold no more, at such a  
sight

Ev'n the hard heart of tyranny would  
melt

To infant softness: Arcas, go, behold  
The pious fraud of charity and love,  
Behold that unexampled goodness, see  
Th'expedient sharp necessity has taught  
her,

Thy heart will burn, will melt, will  
yearn to view  
A child like her.

Arcas: Ha!---Say what mystery  
Wakes these emotions?

Philotas. Wonder working virtue!  
The father foster'd at his daughter's  
breast!---

O! filial piety!---The milk design'd  
For her own offspring, on the parent's  
lip

Allays the parching fever.  
Arcas. That device

Has she then form'd, eluding all our  
care,

To minister relief?

Philotas. On the bare earth  
Evander lies, and as his languid pow'rs  
Imbibe with eager thirst the kind re-  
freshment,

And his looks speak unutterable thanks,  
Euphrasia views him with the tend'rest  
glance,

Ev'n as a mother doating on her child,  
And, ever and anon, amidst the smiles.

Of pure delight, of exquisite sensation,  
A silent tear steals down, the tear of

virtue,  
That sweetens grief to rapture. All her

laws  
Inverted quite, great nature triumphs  
still.

Arcas. The tale unmans my soul.

Philotas. Yet tyrants hear it,  
And learn, that, while your cruelty

prepares  
Unheard of torture, virtue can keep

pace  
With your worst efforts, and can try new

modes  
To bid men grow enamour'd of her  
charms."

In the third act, Dionysius gives a  
fine picture of the cares (attendant upon

royalty, and the perturbations of a guilty  
conscience.

"Oh! Philotas,

Thou little know'st the cares, the pangs  
of empire.

O 2 The

The ermin'd pride, the purple that  
adorns  
A conqueror's breast, but serves, my  
friend, to hide  
A heart that's torn, that's mangled with  
remorse.  
Each object round me wakens horrid  
doubts:  
The flatt'ring train, the sentinel that  
guards me,  
The slave that waits, all give some new  
alarm,  
And from the means of safety dangers  
rise.  
Ev'n victory itself plants anguish here,  
And round my laurels the fell serpent  
twines."  
The advice of Evander to Phocion, in

the fourth act, when he is going to return  
to the Grecian camp, in order to assist  
Timoleon, in his attack on the forces of  
the tyrant is noble.

"Yet, ere thou go'st, young man,  
Attend my words: tho' guilt may oft  
provoke,  
As now it does, just vengeance on it's  
head,  
In mercy punish. The rage of slaugh-  
ter  
Can add no trophy to the victor's tri-  
umph:  
Bid him not shed unnecessary blood.  
Conquest is proud, inexorable, fierce:  
It is humanity ennoble all:  
So thinks Evander, and so tell Timo-  
leon."

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

#### OBSERVATIONS on the PRESENT TIMES.

*On Tuesday last, at the Pantheon, an encounter happened between a Lady of Quality and a Lady of easy Virtue—The former, passing by the latter, exclaimed in a disdainful tone, "What despicable wretches these common creatures are!" To which the latter replied, "Not so fast, my Lady: She may well resist temptation who was never tempted—all is not gold that glitters."*

#### DAILY PAPERS.

**I** WAS led into a train of strange thinking after reading the above paragraph.—It is very true, said I, The Woman of Virtue was certainly too hasty, and the Woman of no Virtue was as certainly in the right. Were the chastity of every woman in the Pantheon to be put to the proof, how very few would be able to go thro' the proof with honour!

Mistake me not. When I talk of Chastity, I do not talk of Continence. Moralists have absurdly confounded the two names, and the abuse of terms usually draws after it a confusion of

ideas. As a person may be chaste without tying himself down to continence: so he may impose Continence upon himself as a law, and yet not be chaste. Thought alone is sufficient to violate Chastity, but it is not sufficient to make a breach of Continence. All mankind, without exception of age, sex, or quality, are obliged to be chaste: but no one is obliged to be continent. The one consists in abstaining from the pleasures of Love: the other in confining those pleasures within the bounds prescribed by the law of Nature. In a word, Chastity is a Virtue: Continence is not.

These are the true characteristics of Chastity: and where is the adventurous She who dares stand a trial? I am afraid they are very few.—Were the bosom of every Fair-one inspected into, I fancy we should seldom finish the search without discovering a wanton thought lurking in some fly corner of it.

One might think, from the forcible current with which Adultery pushes every thing before it, that the mutilated edition of the Bible was again circulated.—I mean that which was printed in the reign of Charles the First, when instead of "Thou shalt not commit Adultery," they

they inserted, "Thou shalt commit Adultery." This polite vice of the times is become so very fashionable, that unless a woman has taken her degrees in it, she is accounted nobody, and shunned like the Basilisk. Our Ladies have carried it to an amazing extreme: They go to it like wrens and sparrows.

O for the dogs of Vulcan, to growl at the sinners of these dissipated times! My readers must remember the description of these puppies: Vulcan had a Temple upon Mount Etna, which was guarded by them. Now their smell was so exquisitely true, that they discerned, on the first approach of any one to the entrance of the Temple whether such person was chaste or not. They expressed their knowledge of the Chaste by fawning upon them, and greeting them with a thousand signs and gestures of joy and caressing: but at the Unchaste they growled and barked incessantly, till they drove them at last from the Temple--- Had we but a couple of these trusty curs to guard the entrance of our modern Temple of Pleasure, the Pantheon, what havock would be made among the reputations of the Fair-sex? How many, who stand now fair and unspotted in the eye of the world, would appear foul and deformed, full of blots and stains! ---Besides this, it would considerably thin the company: I am afraid the number admitted would not be sufficient to fill up a Cotillon, and the Proprietors might shut up their empty rooms in despair---But, thanks to a thoughtless and good-natur'd age, husbands are not now so curious or so prying as to require such a deep scented brood of puppies to make experiments on their wives. When a Noble Lord, whom every body knows to be cornuted, was asked lately, why he did not look closer after his wife: he replied, with all the indifference in the world, That he was so busy with his own intrigues, he had not time to look after his wife's.

I remember to have heard the substance of a short conversation, relative to this subject, which happened some time ago between some celebrated personages. As it is a case in point, I shall relate it here: and it will shew at the same time, that some of our own dogs are as

sagacious and sharp-scented as the ancient ones.

A Nabob was entertaining the company with a relation of the manners and customs of certain East Indian nations. In their ceremonies of marriage, said he, they begin with making a fire between the married couple, to signify their mutual love: a silken cord, which encompasses their bodies, denotes the tie of marriage: and a white linen cloth, placed between them, signifies their chastity, and especially the chastity of the maid with respect to all men.

A wag, who was in the company, on hearing this last passage, began to look sly---and observed at the same time, that the ceremony of the linen cloth had as well been omitted, as it was at best but vouching for an uncertainty.

Aye---replies the traveller, but the Indians pretend to be sure of a maid's chastity by means of a certain root they have, which being held to a maid's nose, does in a manner stupify her, and deprive her of motion, if she be chaste: but if unchaste, agitates her whole frame with irregular and convulsive motions.

Here there was an universal stare through the room. A Philosopher shook his head. A military gentleman swore the virtues of the root were fabulous: But a Tutor observed, that such phenomena were by some allowed to be within the compass of Natural Philosophy. A wealthy Citizen, who had read some books, and who never doubted the truth of a sentence he had read, attributed the whole merit of the affair to magic. A Priest and a Demon, says he, will do the business at any time. Such things have been, and why may they not be so now? There was at Rome, in the Temple of Chastity, a statue which represented Truth, whose mouth was always open: and if a chaste maid thrust her hand into it, she should bring it out again without receiving any hurt: but if she had lost her Chastity, the statue would snap her arm in two. Was not there at Ephesus too a cave of the god Pan, in which, if a chaste maid were shut up, there was heard an admirable harmony, and she would come forth with a garland of pine-leaves upon her head:---Et vice versa. It is therefore evident, continues he,

he, that the root was touched by magic, and that it derived its incantation from the force of certain mysterious words pronounced in a mysterious manner.

Thus every man was giving his opinion on the subject: when a stranger, who had been attentive to the dispute all the while, made a respectful bow to the company, and begged to be heard---Gentlemen, says he, I have a shag dog that will probably throw some light on your dispute. I know him: he has belonged to me a long while: and I assure you that he is no Sorcerer, and that no magical words were ever pronounced over him. He added, that his dog would perfectly distinguish by his smell a maid from a woman: and for proof of this, they needed only throw to him the glove of a maid among five or six gloves of a woman, and he would certainly bring them back the maid's: this he would repeat as frequently as as they pleased, without once failing.

An experiment was presently made, and the dog kept his word: and when they threw him six gloves of a maid, and one of a woman, he brought back the six gloves, and left the other.

A new glove of the maid's was asked for: it was thrown among a new bundle of women's gloves, yet the dog hit upon it, and brought it back. The matter grumbling at the dog, as if he would

beat him for having failed, the glove was thrown back again: yet the dog not only returned with it, but went to the Maid, and tore the lower part of her petticoat with his teeth, to give the company to understand that the glove belonged to her.

This strange sight gave rise to new disputes. The old Citizen kept close to his point, and affirmed that the dog had magic in him: but the Philosopher rising, accounted better for it, and spoke as follows: "The spirits which issue out of the body of a maid and that of a woman are quite different, not only as to their quality but essence, and these spirits penetrate and are scattered over every thing which they touch: Now the dog, having a more exquisite power of smelling than other animals, is acted upon by the spirits in a different manner, and hence proceeds his faculty of distinguishing between maid and woman."

But the fate of this dog was a little severe. He was purchased by a Nobleman: and one morning making a prodigious howling and grumbling at the door of one of the bed-rooms, the family was alarmed, and opened the door: When lo! the Chaplain and the Lady of the house, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.---The next morning the dog was found killed in the dust closet.

## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

**A**LADY of taste and merit, conversant in the French and English languages, understanding something of Italian, not less admired for the pleasantness of her person than the accomplishments of her mind, is by an unexpected event not only divested of the seat of splendor, but of a support, has concealed herself from the world in a small lodging, shuddering at the thought of what necessity may oblige her to do: for though she had through an early seduction under the sanction of a pretended marriage, deviated from the vulgar notion of prescribed rules, yet the utmost recesses of her soul contain principles of honour, constancy and love, which

she has ever fundamentally cherished: although her vivacity of disposition, warmth of imagination, the natural attendants on fine health, together with a flow of high spirits aided by a fertile fancy ever on the wing rapidly flowing in picturesque delight, has too often subjected her to the censure of her own sex, yet conscious of the purity of her intentions, she defies each little soul, forgets their satire, and void of art her real mind unfolds, would be glad to find a benign protector, in whose mansion she may safely rest free from the rude attacks of youthful wanton spoilers, who glory in her sex's ruin, and in return for such bounty, her every moment will be devoted



devoted to his interest, either in the useful or social part of his family, she will, as far as her abilities extend, exert herself with cheerfulness and assiduity, and deem herself blessed in finding a peaceful refuge, where she can no more be shocked with the horrid prospect that now on every side opens to her view, prostitution or want, famine and despair, sin and destruction are the constant images that surround her, and in this situation she sits alone, resolves, retracts, then resolves again! On what? On death, fears, doubts, and trembles, yet lives to feel her woe.

A line addressed for H. H. to be left at Mr. F. N. in Ludgate Street, till called for, shall be answered, if sincerity is apparent in the dictation, but no interview will be granted on any terms, unless a previous information of the real situation of the person is given, so as to admit of no doubt or deception.

**L**AST week died Mr. John Nourse, chimney-sweeper and night-man, of Well-court, Queen-Street, Cheapside. The business will be continued by his widow, who humbly hopes for the continuance of all the friends and customers of her deceased husband. All orders shall be executed with the quickest dispatch, by the public's

Most humble Servant,

Elizabeth Nourse.

Well-court, March.

N. B. All persons who have any claim or demand on the estate of the late Mr. John Nourse, are desired to apply to his widow, as above for payment,

And all persons who are any ways indebted, are desired immediately to pay the same to his widow, who is duly authorised to receive the same, otherwise they will be sued.---Gazetteer March.

### To the FAIR SEX.

**A** NY single lady of small fortune, whose virtue has unhappily suffered through detail, now have an opportunity of not only completely retrieving her character, but likewise of acquiring her fortune in an easy and strictly honourable manner: however improbable and mysterious this proposal may seem, it will on enquiry, be found that it is not calculated to gratify any whim or idle curiosity: therefore it is hoped that none but those who are really in earnest will trouble themselves. A line from such, mentioning situation, circumstances, when and where to be met with, shall have proper attention paid to it. Honour and secrecy may be depended on, direct for A. B. &c.---Gazetteer.

**A** Single gentleman wants an upper maid, from twenty-one to twenty-eight years of age: she must be handsome, clean, and neat: and have few or no followers, and keep herself unconnected with every body, † as her attention must be taken up with what belongs to her master only, and her work in the house. Letters only will be attended to, describing the situation and person, where they lived and where to be seen that want this place, directed to Mr. Matthews, &c.---Gazetteer.

† Except the Advertiser.

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

THE FIRE SIDE. A Poem.

**D**EAR Chloe, while the busy croud,  
The vain, the wealthy and the proud,  
Is folly's maze advance;

The singularity and pride  
Be call'd our choice, we'll step aside,  
Nor join the giddy dance.

From the gay world we'll oft retire,  
To our family and fire,  
Where love our hours employ,

No

No noisy neighbour enters here  
No intermeddling stranger near  
To spoil our heart-felt Joy.

If solid happiness we prize,  
Within our breast the struggle lies,  
And they are fools who roam :  
The World has nothing to bestow,  
From our own selves the joys must flow,  
And that dear hut, our home.

Of rest was Noah's dove bereft,  
When with impatient wing she left  
That safe retreat, the ark :  
Giving her vain excursions o'er,  
The disappointed bird once more  
Explor'd the sacred bark.

Tho' fools spurn Hymen's gentle powers,  
We, who improve his golden hours,  
By sweet experience know;  
That marriage, rightly understood,  
Gives to the tender and the good  
A paradise below.

Our babes shall richest comforts bring,  
If tutor'd right they'll prove a spring,  
Where pleasures ever rise :  
We'll form their minds with studious  
care

To all that's manly, good and fair,  
And train them for the skies.

While they our leisure hours engage,  
They joy our youth, support our age,  
And crown our hoary hairs,  
They'll grow in virtue ev'ry day,  
And thus our fondest love repay,  
And recompense our cares.

No borrow'd joys, they're all our own,  
While to the world we live unknown,  
Or by the world forgot :  
Monarchs, we envy not your state :  
We look with pity on the great,  
And bless our humble lot.

Our portion is not large, indeed,  
But then, how little do we need !  
For nature's calls are few :  
In that the art of living lies,  
'To want no more than may suffice,  
And make that little do.

We'll therefore relish with content  
Whate'er kind Providence has sent,  
Nor aim beyond our power :  
For if our stock be very small,  
'Tis prudent not to waste it all,  
Or lose the present hour :

To be resign'd, when ills betide,  
Patient when favours are deny'd,

And pleas'd with favours given.  
Dear Chloe, this is wisdom's part,  
This is the incense of the heart,  
Whose fragrance smell to heaven.

We ask no long protracted treat,  
For winter's life is seldom sweet,  
But when our feast is o'er,  
Grateful from table we'll arise,  
Nor grudge our sons, with envious eyes,  
The relics of our store.

Thus hand in hand thro' life we'll go,  
Its chequer'd paths of joy and woe  
With cautious feet we'll tread :  
Quit its vain scenes without a tear,  
Without a trouble or a fear,  
And mingle with the dead.

While conscience like a faithful friend,  
Shall thro' the gloomy vale attend  
And cheer our dying breath :  
Shall, when all other comforts cease,  
Like a kind angel, whisper peace,  
And smooth the bed of death.

## PROLOGUE to the GRECIAN DAUGHTER.

Spoken by Mr. WESTON.

*He peeps in at the Stage Door.*

**H**IP! Music! Music!--Have you  
more to play?  
Somewhat I'd offer---stop your Catgut,  
pray.

Will you permit, and not pronounce  
me rude,  
A Bookseller one moment to intrude?  
My Name is Fools-cap:---Since you saw  
me last,  
Fortune hath given me a rare helping cast.  
To all my toils a Wife hath put a stop---  
A Devil then: but now I keep a shop.  
My Master died, poor man!--He's out  
of print!

His widow she has eyes, and took my  
hint.

A prey to grief she could not bear to be,  
And so turn'd over a new leaf with me.

I drive a trade: have Authors in my  
pay,  
Men of all work, per week, per sheet,  
per day:

Trav'lers---who not one foreign coun-  
try know:

And pastoral Poets---in the sound of  
Bow,

Trans-

Translators---from the Greek they never read:

Cantabs and Sophs---in Covent Garden bred.

Historians, who can't write: who only take

Sciffars and paste:---cut, vamp: a book they make.

I've treated for this Play: can buy it too,

If I could learn what you intend to do. If for nine Nights you'll hear this tragic stuff,

I have a News-paper, and there can puff,

A News-paper does wonders: None can be

In debt, in love, dependent or quite free,

Ugly or handsome, well, or ill in bed, Single or married, or alive or dead,

But we give Life, Death, Virtue, Vice, with ease:

In short, a News-paper does what we please.

There jealous Authors at each other bark,

Till truth leaves not one glimpse: no, not one spark:

But lies meet lies and juggle in the dark.

Our Bard within has often felt the dart Sent from our quiver, levell'd at his heart.

I've press'd him, ere he plays this desp'rate game,

To answer all, and vindicate his name: But he, convinc'd that all but truth must die,

Leaves to its own mortality the lie. Would any know---while parties fight pellmell,

How he employs his pen?---his play will tell:

To that he trusts: that he submits to you,

Aim'd at your tend'rest feelings.---Moral,---new,

The Scenes, he hopes, will draw the heart felt tear:

Scenes that come home to ev'ry bosom here,

If this will do,---I'll run and buy it straight:

Stay---let me see:---I think I'd better wait---

Yess:---I'll lie snug, till you have fix'd his fate.

Vol. VIII.

# EPILOGUE to the GRECIAN DAUGHTER.

Written by a Friend, and spoken by Miss YOUNGE.

THE Grecian Daughter's compliments to all:

Begs that for Epilogue you will not call:

For leering, giggling, would be out of season:

And hopes by me you'll hear a little reason.---

A father raised from death, a nation sav'd,

A tyrant's crimes by female spirit brav'd, That tyrant stabb'd, and by her nerveless arm,

While virtue's spell surrounding guards could charms,

Can she, this sacred tumult in her breast, Turn father, freedom, virtue, all to jest?

Wake you, ye fair ones, from your sweet repose,

As wanton zephyrs wake the sleeping rose?

Dispel those clouds, which o'er your eyelids crept,

Which our wise bard mistook, and swore you wept?

Shall she to Macaronies life restore, Who yawn'd half dead, and curs'd the tragic bore?

Dismiss 'em, smirking, to their nightly haunt,

Where dice and cards their moon-struck minds enchant:

Some muffled, like the witches in Macbeth,

Brood o'er the magic circle, pale as death!

Others, the cauldron go about---about--- And Ruin enters as the Fates run out!

Bubble, bubble, Toil and trouble,

Passions burn, And bets are double!

Double! double! Toil and trouble,

Passions burn, And all is bubble!

But jests apart, for Scandal forms these tales,

Falsehood be mute, let justice hold her scales

P

Britons

Britons were ne'er enslav'd by evil  
pow'rs:  
To peace, and wedded love, they give  
the midnight hours:  
From slumbers pure, no rattling dice can  
wake 'em!  
Who make the laws were never known  
to break 'em!  
'Tis false, ye fair, whatever spleen may  
say,  
That you down Folly's tide are bore  
away:  
You never with at deep distress to  
sneer:  
For eyes, tho' bright, are brighter thro'  
a tear.  
Should it e'er be this nation's wretched  
fate  
To laugh at all that's good, and wise,  
and great:  
Arm'd at all points, let Genius take the  
field,  
And on the stage afflicted Virtue shield,  
Drive from the land each base unworthy  
passion,  
Till Virtue triumph in despite of Fa-  
shion.

### The INDIAN PHILOSOPHER.

A Vision, addressed to a Friend and  
his Lady on their Nuptials.

**W**HY should our joys transform  
to pain?  
Why gentle Hymen's silken chain  
A plague of iron prove?  
'Tis wond'rous strange the charm that  
binds  
Millions of hands, should leave their  
minds  
At such a loose from love.

#### II.

In vain I sought the secret cause,  
Rang'd the wild fields of nature's laws,  
And urg'd the schools in vain:  
Then deep in thought, within my breast  
My soul retir'd, and slumber dress'd  
A bright, instructive scene.

#### III.

O'er the broad lands, and cross the tide,  
On fancy's airy horse I ride,  
Sweet rapture of the mind!  
Till on the banks of Ganges' flood,  
In a tall antient grove I stood  
For sacred use design'd.

#### IV.

Hard by, a venerable priest  
Ris'n with his God, the sun, from rest,  
Awoke his morning song:  
Thrice he conjur'd the murmur'ing  
stream,  
The birth of souls was all his theme,  
And half divine his tongue.

#### V.

"He sang th' eternal flame  
"That vital mass, that still the same  
"Does all our minds compose:  
"But shap'd in twice ten thousand  
frames:  
"Thence diff'ring souls of diff'ring  
names,  
"And jarring tempers rose.

#### VI.

"The mighty pow'r that form'd the  
mind,  
"One mould'd for ev'ry two design'd,  
"And bless'd the Newborn pair:  
"This be a mate for this:—he say'd,  
"Then down he sent the souls he made,  
"To seek them bodies here.

#### VII.

"But parting from their warm abode,  
"They lost their fellows on the road,  
"And never join'd their hands:  
"Ah, cruel chance!—ah, crossing  
fates!  
"Our Eastern souls, have dropt the  
mates  
"On Europe's barb'rous lands.

#### VIII.

"Happy the youth, that finds a bride,  
"Whose birth is to his own ally'd,  
"The sweetest joy of life!  
"But oh! the croud of wretched souls  
"Fetter'd to minds of different moulds,  
"And chain'd to eternal strife!"

#### IX.

Thus sang the wond'rous Indian bard:  
My soul with vait attention heard,  
While Ganges ceas'd to flow:  
"Sure then, I cry'd, might I but see  
"That gentle Nymph who twinn'd with  
me  
"I may be happy too.

#### X.

"Some courteous Angel tell me where,  
"What distant lands this unknown fair,  
"Or distant seas detain!  
"Swift as the wheel of nature rolls,  
"I'd fly to meet and mingle souls,  
"And wear the joyful chain."

THE

## THE ENTAIL.

## A FABLE.

By the Hon. H. Walpole, Esq.

**I**N a fair summer's radiant morn,  
A Butterfly, divinely born,  
Whose lineage dated from the mud  
Of Noah's or Deucalion's flood,  
Long hov'ring round a perfum'd lawn,  
By various gusts of odours drawn,  
At last establish'd his repose  
On the rich bosom of a Rose,  
The palace pleas'd the lordly guest:  
What insect own'd a prouder nest?  
The dewy leaves luxurious shed  
Their balmy odours o'er his head,  
And with their silken rap'try fold  
His limbs, enthorn'd on central gold.  
He thinks the thorns embattled round  
To guard his castle's lovely mound,  
And all the bush's wide domain  
Subservient to his fancied reign.

Such ample blessings swell'd the fly!  
Yet in his mind's capacious eye  
He roll'd the change of mortal things,  
The common fate of flies and Kings,  
With grief he saw how lands and ho-  
nours

Are apt to slide to various owners:

Where Mowbrays dwell—how grocers  
dwell,

And how Cits buy what Barons sell.

"Great Phœbus, patriarch of my line,

"Avert such shame from sons of thine!

"To them confirm these roofs," he  
said,

And then he swore an oath so dread,

The stoutest wasp that wears a sword  
Had trembled to have heard the word!

"If law can rivet down entails,

"These manors ne'er shall pass to snails

"I swear,"—and then he smote his er-  
mine---

"These towers were never built for  
vermin."

A caterpillar grov'ell'd near,

A subtle, slow conveyancer,

Who summon'd, waddles with his quill

To draw the haughty insect's will:

None but his heirs must own the spot,

Begotten, or to be begot:

Each leaf he binds, each bud he ties

To eggs of eggs of butterflies.

When lo!--how Fortune loves to  
tease

Those who would dictate her decrees!--

A wanton boy was passing by:

The wanton child beheld the fly,

And eager ran to seize the prey:

But too impetuous in his play,

Crush'd the proud tenant of an hour,

And swept away the mansion-flower.

## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

MONDAY March 2, 1772.

Brussels, Feb. 29.

**L**AST night the Hereditary Princess  
of Brunswick arrived here in per-  
fect health: and this morning, her  
Royal Highness proceeded to Brun-  
swick.

We have it from good authority, that  
his Royal Highness the Duke of Glou-  
cester is not only much recovered, but in  
a fair way of getting his health perfectly  
restored. When the last advices came  
from his Royal Highness, he was pre-  
paring to go to Rome, and proposes to  
be in England in April.

About sixteen or eighteen persons,  
some porters at shops, others footmen,

&c. had agreed to rob their masters, and  
supply each other with such goods as  
they could steal: some lived with linen-  
drapers, others distillers, sugar-bakers,  
grocers, &c. Four of them were last  
Saturday carried before the Lord Mayor,  
when one was admitted an evidence, the  
other three were committed to Newgate.  
During their examination it appeared  
some of them had taken shops, which  
were to be stocked with stolen goods:  
and that one of the gang had taken a  
shop at Birmingham, to which place a  
quantity of stolen goods had been sent  
him.

Tuesday March 3. Wednesday Mary  
Lee, of Dowgate-hill, was delivered of  
four children: the mother is in a fair

way of recovery, but it is doubted whether the children will live.

On Saturday a man about eighty years of age, shot himself at his apartment in Little Bell Alley, Coleman-street.

St. James's, Feb. 29. This day his Majesty was pleased to confer the order of the most honourable order of the Bath on Lieutenant Colonel Robert Murray Keith, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary at the court of Copenhagen.

Wednesday, March 4. A very singular and tragical accident happened a few days ago at Versailles. The Sieur Loquet, Secretary and Steward of the late Duke de la Vauguyon, after having dined with one of his friends, where he appeared very composed, went home, retired into his closet, and shot himself. He left a note upon his table to the following purport: "I could not survive the grief with which I was overwhelmed by the loss of my master. My affairs are not in a bad situation: there will be enough to satisfy my creditors."

Thursday, March 5. On Sunday last as Mr. King, master of the Red Lion, the corner of Red Lion-street, Holborn, with his wife, and a child about four months old, were going to Epping in a one horse chaise, the spring broke, and Mr. King was thrown on the ground, which startled the horse, who ran away with Mrs. King and the child, and overturned the chaise. Mrs. King was much frightened, went into a house, and laid the child in a cradle, imagining it was asleep while she went back to her husband's assistance: but on her return, she found the child dead. Mr. King is so much hurt that his recovery is despair of.

Friday, March 6. It is absurd to talk of our going to war, to vindicate the lost honour of the queen of Denmark. Considering the number of daughters his Majesty has and may have, and the great profligacy of the age, were we to go to war, as often as a Princess of the blood chuses to play the wanton, we might be engaged in so many wars, that we should never be at peace.

A few days since Philip Page and Thomas Hanfcom, were by writ of Habeas Corpus, removed from Newgate to

Maidstone, to answer at the ensuing assizes for the county of Kent, to a charge of breaking open the dwelling house of Robert Bartham, at Sevenoak.

*Extract of a letter from Copenhagen, Feb. 22.*

"Yesterday morning the Commission of Enquiry went to the citadel, and opened their commission in the Governor's house, for the examination of the state prisoners. They began with Count Struensee, who was brought in the Governor's coach about ten o'clock, from his place of confinement, guarded by two serjeants and four grenadiers, with their bayonets fixed. He had on a blue suit of cloaths, and as he had not been shaved for five weeks his beard was very long. At the entrance of the room where the Commissioners sat, his chains were taken off, and he was permitted to sit down during his examination, which lasted till two o'clock, when he was sent back to prison: and at four o'clock he was brought back again, when his examination continued till after seven in the evening. He shewed a great deal of uneasiness all the time of his going and coming from examination. All we can learn with respect to his examination is, that he denied the charge that was laid against him. He was shewn the instrument of the torture he was to undergo, if he would not confess: but he said they would get little out of him by such means, as he always acted according to his conscience. One of the Commissioners fell into a passion with him, to whom he replied, "that as he was cool, he hoped they would be so too," but at last he burst into tears, confessed his guilt, and begged for mercy. When he was ordered back to prison, he desired to have a little time allowed him to compose himself. Major Falckenhjeld is taken into custody, and guarded in his own house by two serjeants and four soldiers. He wrote a note to his brother the Colonel, and gave it to his friseur, who put it under his neckcloth, but the officer observing it, took it and delivered it to the Commissioners.

"The King's messenger, who was sent to London last month, Mr. Brummer, is returned with dispatches of consequence. Every body is desirous to know

know whether the letters that are brought from London for the queen will be delivered to her at the Castle of Cronenburg. The Cabinet Secretary, Paning, is since his examination closer confined than he was before, he cannot see his wife nor children.

"Three Secretaries are appointed to the Commission, for the more speedy expedition of the trials of the state prisoners. More persons are taken into custody every day for conspiracy."

Tuesday, March 10. Yesterday afternoon some dispatches arrived at the queen's palace from his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, dated Naples, the eleventh of last month: which bring advice, that his Royal Highness's health is in a great measure re-established, and that he was to set out for Rome in a few days after the above date.

Thursday, March 12. Yesterday information was given to the Lord Mayor, that a carcase butcher in Newgate-market, killed seven hundred sheep, which he kept in a back house, and brought them out to sale about twenty at a time, pretending the market was very thin: and that he obliged the retail butchers to pay five-pence halfpenny per pound, though it is well known they cost him no more than two pence halfpenny per pound: his Lordship has promised to take the affair into consideration.

Whitehall, March 14. The King has been pleased to appoint Molineux Shuldham, Esq. to be his Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the island of Newfoundland and all the coast of Labrador, from the entrance of Hudson's Streights to the river St. John, which discharges itself into the sea, nearly opposite the West end of the island of Anticosti, including that island, with any other small lands on the said coast of Labrador, and also the islands of Madelaine in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, as also of all his Majesty's forts and garrisons erected and established, or that shall be erected and established, in the said islands of Newfoundland, Anticosti, and Madelaine, or on the coasts of Labrador, within the limits aforesaid.

Extract of a letter from St. George's, in Granada, dated Dec. 29.

"We are in the utmost confusion

here, the whole of the lower town now lying in ashes, from the Fish-market to Diltzenloupe-house, leading to the carriage from Lamalles, not a house is standing: the row on which the Court-house stands we preserved with difficulty. The confusion every one was in is not to be described, on account of the amazing rapidity of the flames. The fire began about half an hour after eleven o'clock at night, and it was not got under till eight o'clock in the morning. In about nine hours time, it is computed upwards of three hundred houses were laid in ruins; and many families, of moderate fortune, are reduced to a very indigent situation. The Governor's house was saved. This dreadful accident happened the 27th instant."

Friday morning a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Bampton, in Berkly-street, Clerkenwell, which burnt furiously for some time, but by the timely assistance of the engines it was got under without doing any farther damage.

On Saturday, about noon, a fire broke out at the wood-yard of Mr. Lumley, in White's-alley, Chancery lane, which burnt furiously for several hours, but by the early assistance of the engines it was got under.

Thursday, March 17. On Monday information was lodged against an eminent carcase butcher in Newgate-market, for engrossing and forestalling cattle last Sunday night, by agreeing for several hundred sheep and calves before they were brought into the market.

A drove of bullocks, intended for Smithfield by the owner, a wealthy man in Scotland, was bought by an English drover near the borders, at the very price, fixed on by them by the owner as the Smithfield price, with the charge of driving, &c. added to it. It was some time before this drove of cattle reached Smithfield, and when it did, it was supposed to have been bought and sold ten times. The proper enquiry into these several facts is now making in order to help the managers in their researches into the cause of the present high price of butcher's meat.

The following may be depended upon as a fact: on Wednesday the 26th of February past the wife of Mr. Charles Grinfield, of Win-Lees, near Retford, Nottinghamshire, was delivered of a boy dead-

dead-born, and continued in labour until Friday morning the 28th, when Mr. Bird, surgeon and man-midwife, of Stockwith, was sent for; and in less than two hours she was delivered of two boys and a girl, all alive, who survived but a few hours, and were all buried in one coffin. The mother is in a very hopeful way of recovery.

Thursday, March, 19. Yesterday morning James Bolland, for forgery, was executed at Tyburn pursuant to his sentence. He was attended by the two Sheriffs, the Under Sheriff, and a great concourse of people. He behaved with great composure of mind, and declared at the place of execution, that he never robbed man, woman, or child, in his life-time. Two persons sat up with him on Thursday night in the cell, as he had declared he never would be hanged. He was about forty-four or forty-five years of age.

Wednesday morning just before Bolland left the Press-yard, an acquaintance brought him a glass of hot wine, which he accepted, saying, I have seen many called out of the world this way, but never thought it would have been my fate.

On Tuesday, when the barber came to shave Bolland, he offered him twenty guineas to cut his throat, which he prudently refused.

In consequence of the petition having been presented to the queen in behalf of Bolland, the Recorder was sent for twice to St. James's on Tuesday: and it was not till that evening till his fate was finally decreed.

Bolland, it appears, at the time of his being taken up for the crime for which he suffered, had above two thousand pounds in his banker's hands, which he has, notwithstanding his confinement, taken care to dispose of, that it might not be forfeited to the Sheriffs, the balance in his banker's book being now only a few shillings due to him.

Friday, March 20. None of the stories relative to the affairs of Denmark, so far as respect the movement of our Court therein, are in the least authentic. It is however a fact, that the faith of the King of Denmark, "with the permission of the queen his mother and Prince Frederick," has been pledged, that no

step affecting the honour and life of the reigning queen of Denmark, shall be carried into execution, without first laying the merits of it before the Court of Great Britain, and obtaining the concurrence, or, at any rate, the declaration of a non-interference, of the King her brother therein.---This may be depended upon, as the most authentic intelligence of the state of the affair between the Courts of London and Copenhagen hitherto given.

Friday March 20. On Wednesday Joseph Guyant and Joseph Allpreps, were examined before the Magistrates in Bow-Street, on a charge of having robbed the Northern mail at Hounds-Field, near Endfield, on Sunday the 13th of October last: Thomas Everset, the Post-boy, and John Thomas, a person in company with him, swore to their being tied and bound by two men, whom, from their voices and stature, they believed to be the prisoners. Mr. Leigh, Sir John Fielding's clerk, and Richard Bond, proved the having found a pocket-book on Guyant, containing a Twenty-Pound Bank-note, which was sworn to by William Duncan, Clerk to Messrs. Ayton and Lee, bankers in Lombard-Street, who deposed, that he himself, on the 12th of October, the night preceding the robbery, inclosed the Twenty-Pound note, with two other Twenty-Pound bills, to a Gentleman at Puckerridge, in Hertfordshire: the two other bills were produced: the one was taken out of a letter from Guyant to Allpreps: the other found in a leathern bag, together with several other notes and draughts, put up together in a leathern wrapper, concealed under a hovel in a field near Guyant's house, at Endfield, and which, by his direction, was dug up by Wright, one of Sir John's men. The clerk of the Solicitor to the post-office attended, and as the evidence amounted to the clearest proofs, the prisoners, who acknowledged the fact, were re-committed.

Saturday March 21. Two Vessels belonging to Jamaica, are taken by a Spanish Man of War, and carried to Hispaniola, where the Cargoes were taken out and lodged in Warehouses till claimed by the owners, as the Spaniards pretend, to answer for their carrying on an illicit trade:



trade: afterwards the Vessels were sent off without any ballast or provisions, but they were met by an English Vessel who assisted them with such necessaries as they wanted, and they are safe arrived at Jamaica.

**Birmingham March, 19.** The robbery committed by a Gentleman at the election feast of Sir Watkin William Wynn, was discovered by a little child, who said, "that Gentleman has the spoons in his pocket." The Gentleman made a pish at it: but however they insisted they would all stand search, and they were found in his pockets. They then went to his house, where they found a tankard that had been stolen three Years ago, and two strikes of small lumps of sugar, supposed to be stole at such times. What makes it the more heinous in him is, he had no want, for there was 700l. in cash in his house, and the wretch has 150l. per ann. Several poor servants have been turned out of place, and obliged to pay for things that he is now suspected of stealing. Two hundred pounds bail has been offered, but refused.

**Monday, March 23.** Yesterday one Bartholomew Goodson was struck dead by lightning in Tottenham-court chapel: he was sitting near the east door on a ladder, with a child in his arms, when he was struck dead: the child received no harm. He was immediately let blood: but no signs of life appeared: the studs in his shirt sleeves were melted, and the hair on one side of his head and his shirt was burnt.

**Tuesday, March 24.** An event has happened within these few days which is likely to be productive of a war.---Certain advices have been received by our Court, that the French are embarking ten thousand troops for the East-Indies. Lord Rochford immediately waited on the French Ambassador, who declared, that the above-mentioned ten thousand troops were only intended to relieve the like number, now in the islands of Mauritius and Bourbon. This answer not being satisfactory, a courier was immediately dispatched to Versailles, with a strong and very spirited remonstrance. Some of the troops, however, are failed: and it is supposed that a great fleet will be immediately ordered to the East-Indies.

dies, to watch the motions of the French. The French regular force to the East-Indies, should the above ten thousand be permitted to go, will amount to twenty-five thousand men.

Last Sunday afternoon in the great storm a boat with a sail was overset opposite Chelsea with three persons in it, two of whom were brothers: one of them being an excellent swimmer, kept his brother above water for some time with one arm, beating the waves with the other, until they both sunk: the former soon came up alone and swam ashore, but two of the three perished.

**Thursday, March 26.** His Majesty will go on Monday to the House of Peers, and give the Royal Assent to the Royal Marriage Bill, and such other Bills as will be then ready.

We can assure the public, that his Majesty has very warmly recommended to Lord North to bring the present high price of provisions into serious consideration in the Lower House, and to adopt such plans and regulations as will be best calculated to bring immediate relief to the distressed poor of this kingdom.

On Tuesday night last, a man was murdered by some ruffians in one of the courts in Russel-street, in which there was a watchman in his box. The watchman was apprehended by Sir John Fielding, and committed, and his men are now in search of the actual perpetrators of the crime.

**Saturday, March 28.** A few days ago two gentlemen waited on the Dutches of Cumberland at Windsor, to solicit her bounty in behalf of Mrs. Davis of Egham, widow of the late Mr. Davis who died in Newgate: when her Grace was pleased to signify a desire of seeing her, which when she did, she made her a present of a comfortable provision during life.

It is said that the sum of eight thousand pounds is now subscribed at the Chapter and Lloyd's Coffee-houses, to the plan for lowering the price of butchers meats.

On Thursday Thomas Theobald was capitally convicted at Maidstone, for stealing the Tunbridge bag of letters: and William Lissett, his accomplice, will be tried next Session at the Old Bailey,

Bailey, for putting off a note in Rosemary-Lane, knowing it to be stolen out of that bag.

On Thursday night, about twelve o'clock, as a gentleman's chariot was passing along Fleet-street, with two ladies in it, facing the Globe Tavern, the ground gave way under one of the horses, and he was instantly out of sight, having fallen into a shore. He remained there till three o'clock, when some workmen being employed to clear the rubbish away, by the help of a pulley he was got out.

This morning the first stone of the new building for the Society of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, at the Adelphi, was laid by Lord Romney, under which a plate, with the following inscription, was placed, viz. "The Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, instituted at London 1754: this first stone was laid by the Right Honourable Robert Lord Romney, President: his Grace Charles, Duke of Richmond, his Grace Hugh, Duke of Northumberland, the Right Honourable George Henry, Earl of Litchfield, the Right Honourable Simon, Earl of Harcourt, the Honourable Charles Marsham, Sir George Saville, Barr. Sir Charles Whitworth, Knt. Edward Hooper, Esq. Owen Salusbury Brereton, Esq. Keane Fitzgerald, Esq. Vice-presidents, on the 28th day of March, 1772. Robert and James Adam, Architects.

Copenhagen, March 10. Baron Diède de Furstenstein, Minister from this Court at London, is said to be recalled, in order to go and reside in the same quality at Petersburg.

Warsaw, March 7. Though we are assured preliminaries are signed between the Russians and Turks, yet both sides are busy in preparing for war. However, we flatter ourselves, that it is only making peace sword in hand.

Rome, March 1. The 26th ult. the Duke of Gloucester was at the church of the Holy Apostles, to see the ceremony

at singing the high mass on the death of Cardinal Parelli, before the Pope and the Cardinals. His Royal Highness has desired the Governor to spare the illuminations at the theatres on his account.

Copenhagen, March 14. It is said that all the persons at present in the service of the queen Carolina Matilda will be soon replaced by others.

*Extract of a Letter from Shields, March 25.*

"There never was known such a fleet of Colliers in this and Sunderland Harbours, as at present, in the memory of man, upwards of seven-hundred sail are lying here, and about two-hundred sail at Sunderland, and if the wind does not come favourable for their getting to sea soon, we are afraid the consequence will be terrible, for provisions of all kinds begin to be very scarce, and extremely dear: one-hundred and seventy oxen, and large quantities of sheep, &c. are killed weekly for the use of the shipping and sold at very high prices. The situation of the poor keelmen would be really deplorable, were it not for the coal owners, who have already subscribed about three-hundred pounds for their relief."

This morning the subscription, for reducing the price of meat at the Chapter Coffee-house, amounts to upwards of eight thousand pounds.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, we are told, has subscribed three hundred pounds, by an agent, to the Chapter coffee house Association.

We hear also that the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland has subscribed two hundred pounds to the same laudable association.

On Monday next the agents employed by the gentlemen of the Chapter Coffee house association, will begin to purchase bullocks and sheep at Smithfield Market, in order to supply the poor with those necessaries on more reasonable terms than they have them at present.





*Sruensee's Ghost or Lord B. to B. H. in the Horrors.*

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For 'A P R I L, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The SCHOOL for WOMEN. A VENETIAN NOVEL.

**T**HE experience of all times has shewn, that husbands have suddenly lost the affections of their wives, and women ceased to possess the hearts of their husbands when they least apprehended it, without either one or the other being able to trace the source of their misfortune.

Convinced that instruction conveyed by example, is, of all other, the most efficacious, I do not hesitate to lay the following story before such married men of our days, who complain of this evil common to several of their predecessors, hoping by this means to bring back to the duties of the married state, such persons as think themselves authorized to neglect them: to abolish, or at least bury in oblivion, a title reflecting disgrace, which is with reason bestowed on so many husbands: to ensure to them the possession of a happiness, which religion and the laws seem to have reserved for them alone: to reinstate peace and union in families, from which they are too often banished by inconstancy: restore the gifts of fortune to those to whom they belong, which we see frequently become the property of strangers; and to make posterity believe, that they bear their right names.

A Senator, descended of one of the most noble families in Venice, married the daughter of a man of his own rank, equal to himself in birth and fortune. This marriage was at first like most others. It was cemented as strongly by mutual

affection, as by the authority of their parents; for three years they bore each other a tenderness, worthy of the most delicate lovers, and two children were the happy fruits of their nuptials.

The fourth year was scarce began, when their happiness was disturbed by some disgusts. The wife, though remarkable for the most distinguished virtue and fidelity, insensibly lost that regard and assiduity she had formerly shewn to please her husband; and did not lavish on him her wonted marks of affection. Their frequent seeing and talking to each other, begat a certain familiarity between them, which the husband was easily induced to look on as a mark of indifference, he therefore sought in another woman for that affection which he imagined himself unable to obtain from his wife.

The time at length arrived which seemed to crown his wishes. NINA, a celebrated courtesan of those days, tho' six years older than his wife, who was then but twenty-four, was the person he pitched on to repair the loss he thought he had sustained. He accosted her one day, and entered into conversation: Every action, every look of her's promised him success. He resolved to make an open declaration of his love, and to offer a reward deserving of those pleasures and that felicity, which his affection for her gave him room to expect.

A bargain, as may be imagined, was soon struck. The senator used so little

precaution to keep his new engagement a secret, that all Venice was soon acquainted with it, and his wife was not the last to hear of it. Her affection, which had always remained the same, and had only changed its form, obliged her to complain to her husband of his coolness. The senator, imagining her behaviour proceeded rather from a principle of self love humbled, than from true affection, did not seem in the least affected by it. His visits to NINA became more frequent, and his expences more considerable.

Despair took possession of his wife's mind: whenever he went home she loaded him with the keenest reproaches, and gave him such treatment as the most jealous fury could alone dictate. Repulsed by this proceeding, he determined never to see her any more. Though he had slept apart from her ever since the beginning of his amour with NINA, he never failed to indulge her with his presence at dinner, to which he always invited some friend, which screened him from the violent effects of his wife's passion, but he now entirely deprived her of this happiness.

She then set herself seriously to work, to devise the most infallible way to rekindle the flame of her husband's conjugal affection. Her mind suggested none that appeared feasible: she imagined she ought to consult some wiser and more experienced person than herself. No one appeared better able to give her advice on this occasion, than the powerful rival who had estranged her husband's heart from her.

She went one morning to the house of NINA, disguised in such a manner as not to be known: and she addressed her by saying she was a person of the same profession. Let any one conceive, how much a woman, who was virtue itself, must suffer in the support of so unworthy a character. But no efforts of enraged love can be condemned, if they tend to procure that justice which is due to it.

"Behold," said the wife of the Senator, "the occasion of my visit. Ever since I have known, unhappily for me, that I have a heart susceptible of the soft passion, I say unhappily, because it has not procured me those advantages which

it ought to have done, ever since that time, would you believe it, beautiful NINA, I have not yet been able to find out the secret of keeping one lover to myself. They all desert me, at the very instant I imagine they have the most reason to be attached to me. It is not the profit I might expect from their love which makes me regret them: I can despise their passion from views of this sort, as all the world sees I every day purchase those favours from several. The possession of a heart has more charms for me than every other advantage: I believe no one so capable as you to teach me an art of which I am ignorant, and on the knowledge of which the happiness of my life essentially depends. Your beauty, your shape, your charms, your good sense, the splendid fortune you enjoy, all persuade me that you possess this art in the highest degree. How much shall I be obliged to you, charming NINA, for this discovery! Be assured my acknowledgment shall be as great as the service you do me."

The courtesan replied, That she had consulted her in a matter, in which it was utterly impossible to lay down infallible rules. She questioned her on the nature of her passion, and found it the most confirmed: from thence she proceeded to some interrogations, which conveyed a striking idea of the business she followed, and at which the wife of the Senator could not refrain from blushing. At length NINA, imagining she had no cause to reproach herself, for she had done all in her power to prevent the greatest part of her pretended lovers who had been allured by her charms, deserting her, said, "I know no better expedient, than to make you witness of the methods I use to keep him to myself, who has the greatest empire over my heart. The hour draws near when his passion will lead him hither: I will conceal you in a closet, where not one of my caresses or words shall escape your eyes, or your ears: If you approve of my advice, make use of it."

The wife of the Senator embraced the proposal with joy: The wonted time for the courtesan to see her lover arrived; She heard him on the stairs, and flew to the place of concealment appointed by NINA. Her eyes beheld him

in the same instant with those of the courtesan,--- it was the Senator himself.

As soon as he entered the room, NINA threw her arms round his neck, and clasped him for a considerable time without uttering one word. When she thought her joy fatiated, her next care was to reach him an easy chair, to take out of a cloaths press, a lighter habit than that which he wore, and which the excessive summer's heat must have rendered insupportable to him; and while she cooled him with a fan, which in that country is used by both sexes, and which she had snatched from the hands of a servant who was desirous of saving her that trouble, she said in a passionate tone of voice: "How much do I hate this senatorial office, which at the same time it presents to me a man of high rank and accomplishment, subjects me to cares, which by depriving me of your presence takes from me the dearest thing I have in the world, and on which alone my life, my pleasure, my happiness depends! Must it then be determined, that general, is to be preferred to private good?"

"How tender and delicate you are, my dear NINA!" replied the Senator, "I should not be ambitious of this high condition of life, but in hopes of appearing more worthy of your love, and I can only complain, because it does not furnish me, as much as I could wish, with the means of shewing how dear you are to me."

The wife of the Senator remained concealed in the closet, the door of which was a little ajar, and did not lose a single glance or expression of the lovers. She had the mortification to see the delicious moments, when their caresses and enjoyments drew them together. What did she not undergo? She was often tempted to quit her retreat to interrupt them, to go and throw herself at the feet of the Senator, and there claim the restitution of her rights. However, she thought it best to let him alone, and to forgive him this greatest infringement of conjugal love, lest the presence of her rival should be too great an obstacle to the success of her design.

The Senator, being expected that day to dinner with one of his brethren,

made his visit shorter than usual. He took leave of his mistress, with the most tender expressions, such as are made use of by lovers who are forced to part for whole years. NINA employed every means she could invent to prolong the pleasure of seeing him: at length they parted to their mutual regret.

The wife of the Senator no sooner saw her husband gone than she quitted her retreat and ran to embrace NINA, thanking her in the most passionate terms for the service she had done her, and remembering her promise of recompense, she presented her with a golden bracelet to wear, according to the custom of the Venetian ladies. It was one of the most costly that could be bought, and was worth near six thousand crowns, on account of its beauty, and the great number of jewels, with which it was enriched. There needed not many words to persuade the courtesan to accept this precious gift, besides her natural avidity, the affluent circumstances the giver appeared in, notwithstanding the ill return her love had met with, did not allow her to make the slightest refusal.

They quitted each other, and the lady went to the house of one of her friends, whom she acquainted with her griefs and her whole history, and begged her to invite herself to dinner with her husband the next day, well assured that he would not seek any excuse, or fail to receive her himself at his house. Her friend promised to acquiesce in every thing, and went in the afternoon, as by accident, to the place where she knew the Senator had dined, and drawing him a moment aside, acquainted him with the request agreed on between her and his wife.

Her discourse introduced a conversation on his spouse's humour: He said he feared to expose himself to it: that for almost three years he had seen her but seldom, and that this retreat had procured him an uninterrupted tranquillity. "You cannot, with any colour of reason, dispense with yourself for not granting me the favour I ask," answered the lady. "How do you know but my presence may shelter you from her ill temper? Imagine to yourself that it is rather to please me, than to gratify her, that you take this step: Is it so difficult

fiicult a thing to sacrifice to your wife an hour or two of your time once in three years, you who daily pass so many with persons who are insupportable to you?"

The Senator, overcome by her entreaties and arguments, consented, and caused his wife to be told, that her friend would dine with her the next day. The excessive joy of the lady cannot be conceived. She took care to provide an entertainment, with which her two guests could not but be satisfied. How impatient was she till they came? She at last saw them enter the house.

The Senator, desirous of avoiding being one moment alone with his wife, had thought proper to go himself to fetch the lady, and not to return home without her. His wife, as soon as she saw him, began to act the same part she had seen so well performed by NINA, the preceding day. Though she was accuated at that time by tenderness, preferable to the motives of the courtesan, she could not help perceiving that her behaviour was highly agreeable to her husband. Dinner-time being come they sat down to table.

The Senator remarked, with a kind of satisfaction, a gaiety hitherto unknown to him in the heart of his wife: he saw in her eyes, with some emotion, that love which had distinguished the first three years of his marriage. Her constant assiduity to please him during the repast, at the same time astonished and delighted him: He often said to himself: "How great has been my mistake: Can I deny that I possess the handsomest woman in Venice? Has she not charms, wit, humour; in a word, all the accomplishments which please me in NINA?" The passionate delicate lover, the honest man and the christian were all roused in him.

When the Lady who had been invited, complimented her friend on the entertainment, which was very elegant, the Senator, with the greatest satisfaction, heard his wife's reply, "that whatever pleasure she found in receiving her as she merited, she could not but own that her husband had as great share as herself in her endeavours to make it agreeable, supposing both were satisfied." She besought her to pardon this avowal which was rendered excusable by so long an

absence as the Senator had made her endure, and the sentiments she now entertained. She saw her husband's happy situation: she had too much interest in the discovery to let it escape her.

She seized this opportunity to present his children to him, whose education had been committed to the care of an accomplished Governess, and who had dined in a separate apartment. Their natural tenderness, and the instructions they might have received, previous to this interview, made them run into the arms of their father, who gave them an equally cordial reception. His wife, who did not omit one assiduity, or politeness, as if she had feared lest their fondness should be troublesome to her husband, ordered them to retire. The Senator, who penetrated into the motive of her giving that order, said in a tender tone of voice: "Why do you force them to leave me thus? You may remember that as it was not with any regret I gave them life, you cannot suppose I have any repugnance in seeing them." This answer, which inspired the two ladies who were present at this moving scene, with hope that the love for his children would arouse in him that which he had formerly had for his wife, forced them to let fall some tears, which they could not restrain.

The Senator was obliged to bear them company. As soon as they arose from table, a conversation which lasted above an hour ensued. The husband appeared extremely well satisfied and tranquil. He gave answers to every one of his wife's questions without any apparent irksomeness. His business requiring him to go out soon, he took his leave of the two ladies, and having embraced his wife's friend, he with the like complaisance kissed his spouse, to the great astonishment of both. This singular favour prompted her to ask him at what hour he would return. After having mused some time, he answered, in the evening. The joy this answer gave his wife was so great that she fell into the arms of her friend in a swoon. The two witnesses of this affecting scene now wept a fresh, and the Senator, as soon as his wife was recovered, took his leave a second time, giving her a squeeze by the hand.

He



He kept his word, and returned home early. His wife now, not satisfied with imitating the courtesan, endeavoured to the utmost of her power to out-do her, and her husband was forced to give her the same tokens of affection, as he had the day before given to NINA, and to grant her the enjoyment of one night, which a few hours before he would have yielded his whole life, an entire sacrifice to his mistress.

NINA, surprized that one day had elapsed without seeing him, was so uneasy, that she sent to him early the next morning to desire his company as soon as possible. The pleasure he received from his reconciliation with his wife was so great, that he was almost in need of this message to remind him that such a woman as NINA existed. Being however firmly determined to put a final period to this commerce, he ordered the emissary of the courtesan to tell her mistress, that he would go to her immediately. As soon as he was dressed he went to her house.

When the usual caresses were over, he perceived she wore the bracelet which had for a long time adorned his wife's arm—surprized at seeing it in the possession of another, he asked who had made her that present. "A female magician," replied she, "who with all her cunning has not found out the way of making herself beloved—I have the greatest reason to think that this ornament entails misfortune on all its wearers. I begin to feel it. I did not see you all day yesterday and you receive to day the marks of my love, with an unwonted coldness. The Senator prayed her to be serious, and to own by what means she came by that chain. She contented herself with saying, that she received it from an unknown lady, as a recompence for some advice she gave her, not thinking proper to tell him how she had acquired it, fearing lest he should take umbrage at her complaisance to an incognita, in making her a witness of her be-

haviour while he was at her house." Nothing, "said she" shall ever make me reject the idea I have conceived of the fatal power I attribute to it: I am even ready to part with it.

The Senator, pretending to believe these were her real sentiments, pressed her to give him the preference over all those to whom she would chuse to give it. "From this moment it is yours," said she, presenting it to him. He accepted it, and having but a small sum of money about him, he gave her his note for its value, thinking to trace the bottom of this adventure by his mistress's sincerity. A pretended indisposition served him for an excuse for avoiding an intercourse similar to that, which his wife had been a witness of two days before. He staid only an hour with NINA, and during his visit, he did all he could to hinder her from being certain of her approaching misfortune. He at length quitted her, resolving to see her as seldom as possible.

He returned home immediately—and found all the charms of NINA in his wife, who confessed to him by what accident the bracelet which he had brought back, had belonged to the courtesan: he was well pleased with the step she had taken, which was so striking a proof of her love, and the great regret the loss of him had given her: he sent the money that night for which he had given his note to NINA in the morning, and from that time, pursuant to his resolution, visited her seldom. As often as he saw her, he always beheld in her his wife: I mean, he felt that sorrow his wife had experienced before he was reclaimed, and at length, he finally determined never to visit her, which resolution he punctually kept. Our happy pair continued to live in love and harmony, to the end of their days, and heaven crowned their union with five more children, who, like the former, promised fair to inherit their parents virtues.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**I**T is a vulgar adage, but not the less true, "That old things are often the best." It holds good in many instances, and I am of opinion that in the literary walk much may be said in its favour. For I know of several hundred volumes of old books which are as excellent in their kind as old wine; from these I should apprehend many a flower might be gathered to enliven and variegate modern parterres. A magazine, like a flower garden, will be best diversified with all the beauties that can be collected from the different quarters of the globe; and sometimes antiquity itself may give a finished grace to the whole: thus we see the Roman sculptures adorning modern plantations---Struck with this idea, I have sent you some wholesome maxims on interesting subjects of general utility, extracted, with improvements, from a small volume, intitled, *WITS COMMONWEALTH*, printed in the year 1672. It is just one hundred years old, Mr. Editor, and perhaps it may not be thought too encroaching, once in an hundred years, to remind the fashionable gay world, that there is such a thing as sound WIT, whose basis is solid wisdom and pure virtue---Nor to shew the feathered wittlings of the age, the difference between *jeux de mots*, smutty repartees, with other indecorous attempts at being witty---and real wit. If this specimen is approved, I will select the best part of the treatise and correct it for future numbers of your magazine.

Oxford, April 15.

OXONIENSIS.

## OF U S U R Y.

**Defn.** Usury in the Hebrew is called *Bring*: it is an unlawful gain got by an unlawful mean, and that cruelty which doth not onely gnaw the Debtor to the bones, but also sucketh out all the blood and marrow from him, ingendring money of money, contrary to nature, and to the intent for which money was first made,

**U**SURY is compared to Fire, which is an active and unsatiable Element, for it burneth and consumeth all the wood that is laid upon it: so the Usurer, the more he hath, the more he desireth, and, like Hell-gate he is never satisfied.

An Usurer is a filching and corrupt Citizen, that both stealth from his neighbour, and defraudeth himself.

The intent of Usury bewrays the crime.

Usury is the nurse of Idleness, and Idleness the mother of Evil.

Amasis King of Egypt made a law, that the Pretor should call every one to account how they lived: and if by Usury, they should be punished as Malefactors.

There was a law amongst the ancient Grecians and Romans, which forbade all Usury surmounting one penny in the hundred by the year, and they called it *Unciary Usury*.

This law was since that brought to a half-penny a year among the Romans: and not long after, Usury was clean taken away by the law *Genuntia*, because of frequent seditions which rose through the contempt of laws concerning Usury.

Usury makes the Nobleman sell his Land, the Lawyer his Justinian, the Physician his Galen, the Souldier his Sword, the Merchant his Wares, the World its Peace.

Money engendreth Money, contrary to nature.

An Usurer is a more wicked man than a Thief, who was condemned but in double as much---CATO.

Usury is an ancient mischief, and cause of much civil discord.

A little, lowly come by, is the loss of a great deal well gotten.

Usury is like a Whirl-pool, that swalloweth whatsoever it catcheth---CRATES.

He that with his Gold begets Gold becomes a slave to his Gold.

Inordinate desire of wealth is the spring of Usury, and Usury subverteth credit,

credit, good name, and all other virtues.

Covetousness seeketh out Usury, and Usury nourisheth Covetousness.

An Usurer can learn no truth, because he loatheth the truth.

Usury taketh away the title of Gentry, because it delighteth in ignobility.

Usury oftentimes deceives the belly, and altogether lives careless of the soul's safety.

As the greedy Ravens seek after carrion for their food, so doth the covetous Usurer hunt after Coin to fill his Coffer---PHILO.

No kind of people in the world are so notorious liars, nor use so much to falsify their faith in all practices, as Usurers.

## OF LYING.

**L**YING is a member of injustice, turning topsy turvey all human society and the amity due unto our neighbour.

As certain it is to find no goodness in him that useth to lie, as it is sure to find no evil in him that telleth truth.

The Liar is double of heart and tongue, for he speaketh one thing, and doth another.

From Truth depraved, are ingendred an infinite number of Absurdities, Heresies, Schisms, and Contentions---SOCRATES.

The Thief is better than a man accustomed to lie.

In Almain a lie hath been always extremely hated, and shunned as it were a plague: and Bastards could never obtain the price of any Occupation whatsoever; nor take degree in Art or Science---XENOPHON.

Thou canst not better reward a Liar, then in not believing what he speaketh---ARISTOTLE.

Within thyself behold well thyself: and to know what thou art, give no credit to other men.

Pope Alexander the sixth never did what he said, and his son Borgia never said what he meant to do: pleasing themselves in counterfeiting and dissembling so deceiving and falsifying their faith---GUIC.

It is the property of a Liar to put on the countenance of an Honest man, that so by his outward habit he may the more subtly deceive---BIAS.

Lying is contrary to nature aided by reason and servant or hand-maid to truth---PLOTIN.

As the worms do breed most gladly in soft and sweet woods: so the most gentle and noble wits inclined to honour are soonest deceived by Liars and Flatterers.

Through a Lie Joseph was cast into Prison, and Saint Chrysostome sent into banishment.

All kind of wickedness proceedeth from Lying, as all goodness doth proceed from truth---CHILO.

The Egyptians made a Law, that every Liar should be put to death.

The shame of a Liar is ever with him.

Liars only gain this, that albeit they speak the truth, yet shall they never be believed.

The Persians and Indians deprived him of all honour and further speech, that lied.

The Scythians and Garamantes followed the same Law, and condemned them to death that prognosticated any false thing to come.

Cyrus told the King of Armenia, that a Lie deserved no pardon.

The Parthians for lying became odious to all the world.

There is no difference between a Liar and a Forfearer: for whomsoever, saith Cicero, I can get to tell a Lie, I may easily intreat to forswear himself.

An honest man will not lie, although it be for his profit.

Lying in doctrine is most pernicious.

He that dares make a lie to his Father, seeking means to deceive him, such an one much more dareth to be bold to do the like to another.

Liars are the cause of all the sins and crimes in the world---EPICTETUS.

A Liar ought to have a good memory, lest he be quickly found false in his tale---PLINY.

It is a double lie for a man to belie himself---STABIVS.

A lie is the more hateful, because it hath a similitude of truth---QUINTILIAN.

AM

All Idolatry, Hypocrisy, Superstition, false Weights, false Measures, and all Cozenages, are called Lying; to the end that by so deformed a name we should the rather eschew them.

A good man will not lie, although it be for his profit.---CICERO.

Alexander would consent to nothing but truth, and Philip, his father to all kind of falsehood.

Old men and Travellers lie by authority.

It is wickedness to conceal the fault of that which a man selleth.---LACTANTIUS.

Lying in a Prince is most odious.---HERODOTUS.

Si qui ob emolumentum suum cupidius aliquid dicere videntur, in credere non convenit. Falsum maledictum est malum mendacium.

## OF DRUNKENNESS.

**Defin.** Drunkenness is that vice which stirreth up lust, grief, anger, and extremity of love, and extinguisheth the memory, opinion and understanding, making a man twice a child; and all excess of drink is drunkenness.

**T**HE ancient Romans would not suffer their wives to drink any wine.

That crafty wrestler (Wine) distempereth the wit, weakneth the feet, and overcome the vital spirits.---ARISTOTLE.

Wine burns up beauty, and hastens age.

Excess is the work of sin, and drunkenness the effect of riot.---SOLON.

Those things which are hid in a sober man's heart are oft-times revealed by the tongue of a drunkard.

Drunkenness is a bewitching devil, a pleasant poison, and a sweet sin.---St. AUGUSTINE.

Drunkenness maketh man a beast, a strong man weak, and a wise man a fool.---ORIGEN.

Plato bade drunken and angry men to behold themselves in a glass.

The Scythians and Thracians contended who should drink most.

Argon the King of Illyrium fell into a sickness of the sides, called the Pleurisie, by reason of his excessive drinking and at last died thereof.

Sobriety is the strength of the soul.---PYTHAGORAS.

Where drunkenness is mistress, there secrecy beareth no mastery.

Wine and Women cause men to doat, and many times put men of understanding to reproof.

Cleo, a woman, was so practised in drinking, that she durst challenge all men or women whatsoever to try malletries who could drink most, and overcome the rest.

The Vine bringeth forth three Grapes; the first of Pleasure, the second of Drunkenness, the third of Sorrow.

Philip King of Macedon, making war upon the Persians, understood that they were a people which abounded in all manner of delicate wines, and other wasteful expences; whereupon he presently retired his army, saying, It was needless to make war upon them who would shortly overthrow themselves.

Nothing maketh Drunkenness to be more abhorred, than the filthy and beastly behaviour of those men whose Lomachs are overcharged with excess.

Steel is the glass of beauty, wine the glass of the mind.---EURIPIDES.

Intemperance is a root proper to every disease.---PLATO.

Sickness is the chastisement of Intemperance.---SENECA.

A drunken man, like an old man, is twice a child.---PLATO.

Drunkenness is nothing else but a voluntary madness.

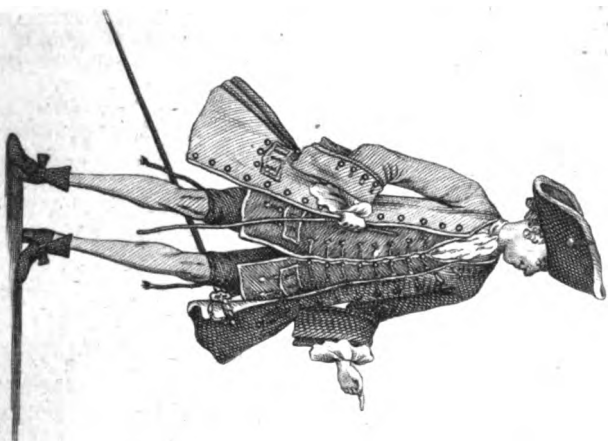
The Glutton and the Drunkard shall be poor.

Wine hath drowned more men than the sea.---St. AMBROSE.

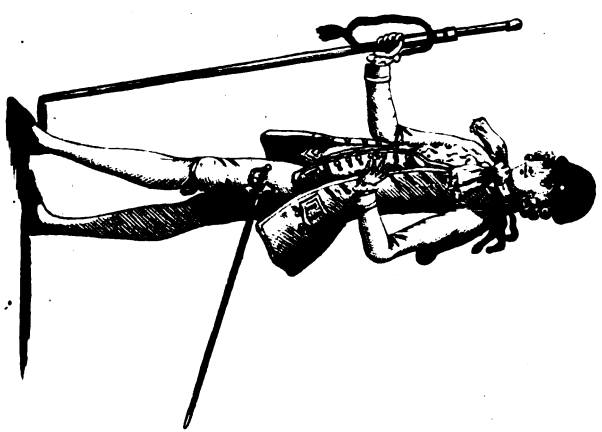
The Lacedæmonians would often shew their Children such as were drunk, to the end they should learn to loath that vice.

Romulus made a Law, that if a woman was found overcome with drink, she should die for her offence; supposing that this vice was the foundation or beginning of dishonesty and whoredom.

Callisthenes being urged by one to drink as others did at Alexander's feast, answered,



*The Contrast with the Different Surfaces of 1745 and 1792.*



*of 1745 and 1792.*



answered; that he would not, for, saith he, who so drinketh as Alexander, hath need of Esculapius, the Physician.

The Leopard, as many write, cannot be so soon taken by any thing as by Wine; for being drunk he falleth into the toils.

Drunkennes is a monster with many heads; as filthy talk, fornication, wrath, murder, swearing, cursing, and such like.

Wine is the blood of the earth, and the shame of such as abuse it.

Wine enflameth the liver, rotteth the

lungs, dulleth the memory, and breedeth all sicknesses.

The Nazarites abstained from drinking of any Wine or strong drink.

Quid non ebrietas designat? opera recludit;

Spes jubet esse ratas; in praesentia trudit inermem.

Sollicitis animis omnis existit, ac docet artes.

Focundi calices quem non fecere disertum?

Contracta quem non in paupertate solutum?

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS Fashions in dress are continually varying, and what would be deemed highly ridiculous now, was a-la-mode some years ago; I herewith present you with two figures, one in the fashionable dress of 1745, and the other in 1772---- Look at the figure of 1745, and the sensible faculties must be immediately pro-

voked; and if a person who died in 1745 was to rise and behold the fashion of 1772, he would not live long upon earth, for he would certainly kill himself a laughing.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

T. B.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

A QUESTION put about RELIGION.

IT was a very just observation of Dr. Ibbot's, in his Boyle's Lectures, "It is more probable that but a few have found out the truth, than that a many have done so---the Inquisitive are the least part of mankind, and they who have thought justly, by far the least." If the Dr. be right, as I am persuaded he is, then we must not expect to find the true religion either with the devotees of Mahomet, or of the Pope: their boast of Numbers will lie against them: and it must be so, for religion has no human authority for its law-giver, no human scheme for its rule or plan, but only the divine canon can demand the religious reverence of the human mind: neither is it possible that the faith of man should have its dependence on the interpretation which ap-

VOL. VIII.

ther gives of the divine rule: for says, the above excellent writer, "The exercise of private judgment in matter of religion is our duty, for as none but rational creatures are capable of religion, so there is no true religion but in the use of our reason: therefore if men would be truly religious they must make use of their reason in the choice of the most acceptable religion."

Now we can have no conception of a divine rule intended for the use and benefit of all mankind, but what must be intelligible to all: nor only so, but practicable by all: and if so, then the most acceptable religion of man must be diligent and honest attention to this rule, and his constant application of it to his own temper, aims, and life. The

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religion

religion of man lies only between himself and his maker, and admits of no other medium than that of divine truth and grace in all their illuminations and impressions. The question I would then put, is, "Whether the Christian religion can bear any civil establishment?" A French popish writer, has expressed himself thus upon this subject, when speaking of this island, "With regard to religion," says he, "as in this state every one has a free will, and must consequently be either conducted by the light of his own mind, or by the caprices of fancy; it necessarily follows, that every one must either look upon all religion with indifference, by which means they must be led to embrace the established religion; or that they must be zealous for religion in general, by which means the number of sects must be encrea-

sed." †. I will only cite one more writer, among many, and that shall be a Clergyman of the Established Church, who says, "If we are to be of the religion of our country, because it is there established, it is plain all religions are alike." Now I would ask, whether there can be a greater absurdity, than that of the clergy of any national church establishment, presuming to exercise dominion, not only over the faith of those who are within the pale of that establishment, but also over those who are dissenters from that establishment? Can there be any thing more unreasonable or unrighteous? So far as such iniquity is found, we may be tempted to call in question the existence of religion.

THE PREACHER.

† Spirit of Laws, Vol. i. p. 446.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

SIR,

A Man who studies the world with so much attention as you seem to do, must be wonderfully struck with every thing in it which constitutes the Ridiculous. If this kind of contemplation is not calculated to afford much instruction, it is an inexhaustible source of amusement, and as such ought to have a place in the pursuits of every man. If one gains a laugh by it, he is well paid; and, for my own part, I always esteem a laugh of more consequence to my health than the most judicious prescription of a Brown or a Fothergill.

In this branch of study, the abuse of words, I think, occupies a principal department---at least with respect to men who know the use of them. Have you not often, Sir, heard an impudent fellow, in a shop, a coffee-house, or a church, after telling his hearers one of the greatest lies in the universe, and sealing it with an oath, conclude the whole with saying, "Tis true, UPON MY HONOUR."---What a much abused term!

Here part of the advertisement of a candidate for a seat in the House of

Commons.---"And I beg leave to assure you Gentlemen, UPON MY HONOUR, which I hold dearer than my life, that if I have the honour of being returned to parliament, I shall always give my voice consistent with my MOST SACRED HONOUR and the interest of my constituents."---Well, the electors take his word, and perhaps his money too.---This man of honour is elected: and in the first ministerial question that is before the house, he gives his voice to the minister, UPON HIS HONOUR.

You are on a journey to York, to Bath, or to Dover. A man meets you, claps a horse pistol to your forehead, and says---"You may deliver up all your money without being in the least afraid, for I assure you, you are fallen into the hands of a MAN OF HONOUR."

A rich, but foolish young Lady goes into the shop of a mercer on Ludgate-Hill, who praises her beauty much, but his own honesty more, and then makes her pay six guineas for a piece of silk that is not worth six crowns; for, says he, I always deal UPON HONOUR.

A Lady



A Lady of quality, no matter whether Lady G. or Lady B. or Lady L. or any other whore on the court list, retired in a private bed room with her gallant, clasps him rapturously in her arms, and exclaims-----"UPON MY HONOUR, I love you better a thousand times than I do the wretch my husband."

Two low villains are standing together, at two in the morning, at the end of a court in Fleet-Street----"Assist me, says the one to the other, in breaking open yon shop, and, UPON MY HONOUR you shall share the plunder."

Your pocket is picked of your handkerchief, you turn about to a little impudent looking boy who has just passed you, and say, "Sirrah, you have got my handkerchief."----"Who? me got it?" replies the boy, not I, Sir, UPON MY HONOUR----and runs away as fast as he can.

Lord North says to the French Ambassador, "Inform me, Sir, UPON YOUR HONOUR, whether the fleet now lying ready at Brest is intended for the East Indies." "It is not replies the Frenchman, UPON MY HONOUR." Lord North goes away; and Monsieur Le Comte, hurrying into a fit of immoderate laughter, exclaims----"What a credulous man is this!----He'll believe any thing."

"UPON MY HONOUR, says a girl of the Town, slyly pulling a raw young

gentleman's watch out of his pocket; "if you will go along with me, I shall use you with the STRICTEST HONOUR."

You employ an attorney to recover a sum of money due to you. He recovers it, but keeps the whole sum for his trouble. You remonstrate, and tell him 'tis too much----"O not at all, replies the honest attorney, there is no other man would do it so cheap UPON MY HONOUR."

A Bailiff tips an unhappy debtor on the shoulder, and tells him he's his prisoner. The poor debtor is much concerned. "Oh don't be in the least concerned, says the Bailiff, I'll use you like a MAN OF HONOUR----While your money lasts."

A gamester having bubbled a young heir out of 300 guineas, is charged with the cheat----"Who? me? replies the gamester, looking impudently in your face--- No, damme---I scorn it---I'm a MAN OF HONOUR."

These, Sir, are instances, and I could fill fifty of your Magazines with others of the kind. But, however inconsistent this phrase is, as it is usually applied, and however little is meant by it, you may believe me when I say, that I am, UPON MY HONOUR, one of your greatest admirers.

BILLY SLY,

### To the KING.

MASTER, carest thou not that we perish? was the pitiable, affecting exclamation of his perishing Disciples; who went about doing good; who, as soon as thus called upon, delivered them out of their distress.---A noble example this for royal imitation! Many, very many of thy Subjects, grievously afflicted on account of the high price of all kinds of Provisions, have long had an eye to thee and to thy Parliament for redress; but, hitherto, alas, in vain! Ye live in plenty, enjoying not only the conveniencies but the luxuries of life, and are not duly touched with a feeling for the distressful situation of the

Poor, whose wages are much as they were thirty years since, and yet the price of such Food as used to be purchased by them, is double to what it was then. Add to this, that Taxes are increased, and House rent greatly enhanced. Notwithstanding all this, thou, O King, seemest not either by Message or Speech to thy Parliament to recommend it to them to take the deplorable situation of the Poor into speedy consideration. Thy Parliament spend their time concerning mere trifles, when compared with what is hereby earnestly, and with due humility, I hope, recommended; though of all the sins of omission, a disregard to the general complaint of an universal suffering Poor must stand foremost.---

R 2

Would

Wouldst thou but reflect upon what the Poor have done for thy Family in particular, and upon what they do for mankind in general, it would certainly excite in thee a grateful pity for those, who have fought for thee and Family, both in Great Britain and Germany: Who have crushed two rebellions in favour of a Pretender to the Throne of thy Predecessors, and so eventually preserved it for thee: Who have endured sieges, and fought thy battles wherever ordered: Who now labour, travel, and watch for us, and so severely suffer by the inclemency of ever-varying Seasons: Who make and repair our houses, furniture, and apparel: Who make, repair, and navigate our ships: Who cultivate our fields, orchards and gardens: Who keep us sweet and clean, by doing the meanest and most servile offices for us. In short, by whose labour and industry is it that we partake of those things which make life agreeable? Doubtless the Poor are the chief Agents. Seeing these things cannot be spoken against, is it not cruel in those, who have it in their power to relieve them, to continue deaf to their just complaints? What, O King, have they done to merit thy displeasure? or, if not thy displeasure, thy disregard? Thou, perhaps, wilt say, they have been turbulent, and insolent, even to thyself. This, I know, is true, and am sorry for. But it may be said, in extenuation of their fault, that they have been prompted thereto by designing persons, more culpable than the open offenders; and though, perhaps, the far greater part of them cannot reason well, yet they all can tell they are very ill used, and very much oppressed, and this is the main cause of their dissatisfaction and behaviour; therefore, because a few have offended, let not, O King, the many inno-

cent be punished indiscriminately with them. Excuse me, who mean not to offend thee, or any one else, if I use great plainness of speech, and tell thee what, perchance, thou hast not been accustomed to hear, namely, that the late Duty on Malt Liquor, the Tax on Windows and Houses, and the insufferable high price of the Necessaries of Life, have so operated, as to lose thee the affections of by far the greater part of thy once loyal, dutiful, and loving Subjects; inasmuch that, it is to be feared, if some great national commotions do not happen in consequence in thy days, they will in thy Son's days, if not prudently and timely prevented: Therefore, O King, for his sake, for thy People's sake, and for God's sake, exert thyself in behalf of thy Kingdoms. Nothing is easier than to have the affections, and to rule in all the hearts of thy People. Convince them that thou labourest for their good. Tell thy Parliament, that an adequate remedy must be speedily applied to the present ditterper'd Body Politick. Shew thyself the Father and Friend of thy People, and they will be so affectionate and dutiful to thee, that they will love thee as the apple of their eye, and the very sight of thee will give them joy. Regard not any who wills thee to disregard the just complaints of thy distressed Subjects, "Let but this one contest be between thee and thy People, whether the King loves the People better than the People him: And may it be long, a very long contest; may it never be decided, but let it remain doubtful; and may the paternal affection on the one side, and the filial obedience on the other, be had in everlasting remembrance"---So wisheth, O King,

Subditus pius.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### MEMOIRS of Mr. LOVE, the COMEDIAN.

**T**HE name of Love, is only an adoption made by this gentleman, from a prejudice which most people are subject to, who think they disgrace their

families by going on the stage, not practising that adage of Horace, "Virtus vera est nobilitas;" or that modern one of Mr. Pope's,

Words

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow,  
The rest is nought but leather and prunella.

His real name is Dance, and is son to the late, and brother to the present city architect of that name.

His father being in genteel circumstances, educated him in all the courses of academic study; he was sent first to Westminster school, and afterwards to Cambridge, where he not only laid in a good stock of classical knowledge, but cultivated his genius in all those acquisitions that render a man agreeable to society, and useful to himself.

When he returned from the university, it was at that period when Sir Robert Walpole was in the meridian of court sunshine, though at the same time in disgrace with the people; the press seemed both for and against him, nor were any of the malversations of government attributed to any other cause than the venality, or ignorance of the minister himself. At this crisis appeared a little poem, universally said to be Pope's, called, "Are these things so?" in which Sir Robert was attacked with all the spirit of satire, and which was so well received by the public, that a whole impression went off in two days.

Mr. Love thought this a proper time for him to enter the lists, and accordingly taking his stand on the ministerial side, answered the poem in a small pamphlet entitled, "Yes they are, What then?" This piece, like many other productions of that day, being consigned to oblivion, it is impossible now to decide on its merit; but the minister was so pleased with the defence, that his Secretary, Paxton, waited on the bookseller to enquire after the author, to whom he made a present of a bank note of 100 l. telling him, at the same time, Sir Robert would be glad to see him at his levee.

Unpractised in the ways of courts, our hero understood this invitation merely in a literal sense, for instead of writing another pamphlet, or taking up a second adversary, he only dangled after his levee, where, though he was for

some time cordially received, he at last came to be neglected. Whether it arose from the indolence concomitant on authorism, or that he did not immediately understand Sir Robert's message, it is hard to determine; he, however, found out, when it was too late, it was the appearance of his pen, not his person, was understood by the compliment.

The first current of his political success, probably gave birth to his going on the stage; for being afterwards disappointed, he acquired a dislike for business, and the theatre presenting itself as a life of indolence and dissipation, it was readily embraced by a young man who had previously cooled his father's affections. Changing his name, therefore, with his sentiments, he made his first appearance in some of the country towns of England; after some years of probation, he went to Ireland, where he was well received in many parts of comedy, particularly in Sir John Falstaff, and at this period wrote his much admired prologue of "Bucks have at ye all," for Mr. King, the speaking of which acquired that admirable comedian so much applause.

After rambling about the country parts of that kingdom for many years, he at last set sail for England, and prudence getting the better of family pride, he engaged with Mr. Garrick at a good salary; where his general knowledge of the stage, with his execution of some of Shakspeare's best comic characters, entitled him to the deserved esteem of a British audience. About six years ago, with the assistance of his uncle, he built a theatre at Richmond, for which he afterwards got a patent, and which for elegance and neatness, may vie with either Drury-Lane, or Covent-Garden; here he summers it every vacation, with some of the light troops of both houses, from the management of which, with his own and wife's salary in the winter, his annual receipts must be very considerable.

As an actor he is extremely useful in many parts of comedy, and seems to be the only imitator of Quin's manner now existing. His chiefest excellence lies in Falstaff, Caliban, Sterling, and Jobson; and in these he is at present unequalled.

equalled : his person and voice, which last is beginning to incline to an asthmatic mellowness, would be much against

him in many parts he is in possession of, did not his judgment deservedly protect him from censure.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

EXTRACT from Col. DOW'S HISTORY of HINDOSTAN,

**L**ODI was not long in possession of the government of Malava, when he received orders to repair to court. As his resignation of the command of the army might be construed into obedience rather than attributed to fear, he was under no apprehensions in making his appearance in the presence. An edict of indemnity had been promulgated to all the Omrahs who had opposed the accession of Shaw Jehan to the throne : and Lodi thought there was no probability of his being excluded from the indulgence granted to others. He was, however, convinced of his error, the first day of his appearance at court. The usher, Perist, obliged him to exhibit some ceremonies of obedience, inconsistent with the rank which he held among the nobility. He was somewhat refractory, but he thought it prudent to submit. His son, Azmut Chan, was introduced after his father. The youth was then but sixteen. He thought the usher kept him too long prostrate upon the ground ; and he started up before the signal for rising was given. The usher in a rage, struck Azmut over the head with his rod, and insisted upon his throwing himself again upon the ground. Azmut, full of fire and valour, drew his sword. He aimed a blow at the usher's head ; but one of the mace-bearers warded it off, and saved his life.

A sudden murmur spread around. All fell into confusion ; and many placed their hands on their swords. Lodi, considering the blow given to his son, as the signal of death, drew his dagger to defend himself. Hussein, his other son followed his father's example. The tumult increased, and the Emperor leapt from his throne. Lodi and his sons rushed out of the presence. Their house was contiguous to the palace, and they shut themselves up with three hundred depen-

dants. The house being inclosed with a strong wall, no impression could be made upon it without artillery ; and as a siege so near the gates of the palace would derogate from the Majesty of the Emperor, Shaw Jehan endeavoured to entice Lodi to surrender, by a promise of pardon. His friends at court, however, acquainted him that there was a resolution formed against his life ; and he resolved to make his escape, or to die in the attempt.

Night, in the mean time came on ; and he was tormented with various passions. His women were all around him. To leave them to dishonour was intolerable to remain was death, to remove threatened by violence, cruelty. He was afflicted beyond measure ; and he burst into tears. His wives saw his grief, and they retired. They consulted together in an inner apartment. Their resolution was noble, but desperate ; they raised their hands against their own lives. The groans reached the ears of Lodi. He rushed in ; but there was only one taper burning, which, in his haste, he overturned and extinguished. He spoke, but none answered. He searched around, but he plunged his hand in blood. He stood in silence a while ; and one of his sons having brought a light, discovered to his eyes a scene of inexpressible horror. He said not a word ; but the wildness of his eyes was expressive of the tempest which rolled in his mind. He made a signal to his two sons, and they buried the unfortunate women in the garden. He hung for some time in silence over their common grave. Then starting at once from a profound reverie, he issued forth in a torrent of despair. He ordered his drums to be beaten, his trumpets to be sounded. His people gathered around him. They mounted their horses in the court-yard, and he himself at once

once threw open the gate. He issued out with his two sons; and his followers fell in order into his path. The Imperial troops were astonished and made little resistance. He was heard to exclaim, "I will awaken the tyrant with the sound of my departure, but he shall tremble at my return." He rushed thro' the city like a whirlwind, and took the rout of Malava.

The Emperor, disturbed by the sudden noise, started from his bed. He enquired into the cause; and ordered Abul Hussein, with nine other nobles, to pursue the fugitive. They collected their troops; and left the city by the dawn of day. Lodi without halting, rode forward near forty miles. He was stop'd by the river Chunbil, which was so high, so rough and rapid, on account of the rains, that he could not swim across it, and all the boats had been carried down by the stream. This was an unexpected and terrible check; but as the weather was now fair, he hoped that the torrent would soon fall; and, in that expectation, he and his followers stood on the bank. In the midst of his anxiety, the Imperial troops appeared. He called his people together, and told them, he was resolv'd to die in arms. There was a pass behind him, which opened between two hills into a narrow plain. He took immediate possession of the pass; the river, which cut off all hopes of flight, serv'd to cover his rear.

The Imperialists, trusting to their number, advanced with confidence; but they were so warmly received, that they drew back, with manifest signs of fear. Shame forced them to renew the charge. A select body press'd forward into the pass. The shock was violent; and the slaughter, on both sides, was as great and expeditious, as the small place in which they engag'd would permit. Hussein had a resource in numbers; Lodi had nothing in which he could confide but his valour. Scarce one hundred of his men now remained unhurt; he himself wounded in the right arm, and the enemy were preparing a third time to advance. His affairs were desparate. His two sons, Azmut and Hussein, conjur'd him to attempt the river, and that they would secure his retreat. "The

danger is equal," replied Lodi, "but it is more honourable to die in the field." They insist'd upon his retreating, as his wound had render'd him unfit for action. "But can I leave you both," said Lodi, "when I have most need of my sons? One must attend me in my misfortune, which is perhaps a greater evil than death itself." A dispute immediately arose between the brothers, each contending for the honour of covering their father's retreat. At that instant, the Usher, Perist, who had struck Azmut in the presence, appeared in the front of the Imperialists. "Hussein, the thing is determin'd," said Azmut, "dost thou behold that villain, and bid me fly?" He spurred onward his horse: his father and brother plunged into the river.

Perist was a Calmuc Tartar, of great strength of body and intrepidity of mind. He saw Azmut advancing, and he started from the ranks, and rode forward to meet him half way. Azmut had his bow ready bent in his hand: he aimed an arrow at Perist, and laid him dead at the feet of his horse. But the valiant youth did not survive his enemy. He was cut to pieces by the Imperialists; and the few faithful friends who had remained by his side, were either slain on the spot, or driven into the river and drowned. The conquerors had no reason to boast of their victory; four hundred men, and three officers of high rank were slain in the action, six nobles and a great number of inferior chiefs were wounded. The latter action was so short, that it was over before Lodi and Hussein had extricated themselves from the stream. When they ascend'd the opposite bank of the river, they look'd back with anxiety for Azmut; but Azmut was no more to be seen; even his followers were, by that time, slain; and victors, with shouts of triumph, possess'd the further shore.

Lodi had no time to deliberate, none to indulge his grief for Azmut. The enemy had already plung'd into the stream; and he made the best of his way from the bank. He enter'd his own province of Malava, but the Imperialists were close at his heels. Before he could collect his friends, he was overpowered by



by numbers, and defeated in several actions. He was at length driven beyond the boundaries of Malava. He continued his flight to Bundela, with a few adherents who had joined him; and he maintained, with great bravery, every pass against the troops that pursued him in his retreat. The Imperialists, however, being at length harassed by long marches, bad roads, and continual skirmishing, gave over the pursuit. Lodi remained a few days at Bundela, then he traversed the provinces of Berar and Odipour, in his rout to Golconda, and presented himself before the Nizam at Dowlatabad. That prince received the unfortunate fugitive with open arms, a warm friendship having, for some years, subsisted between them.

The Emperor had given instructions to Asiph to listen to no terms, without a preliminary article, that Lodi should be delivered into his hands. The affairs of the Nizam were desperate; and Lodi was afraid that necessity would get the better of friendship. He now considered his allies as his greatest enemies, and he resolved to fly from Golconda. The Emperor had foreseen what was to happen, and he placed strong detachments in all the passes of the mountains. Notwithstanding this precaution, in spite of the general orders for seizing him, dispersed over the country, Lodi forced his way, with four hundred men, into Malava, and arrived at the city of Ugein. Shaw Jehan was no sooner apprised of his escape, than he sent Abdalla in pursuit of him with ten thousand horse. Abdalla came up with the fugitive at Ugein, but he escaped to Debalpour; and being also driven from that place, he surprised Sirong, where he seized several imperial elephants; and with these he took the rout of Bundela.

Misfortune pursued Lodi wherever he went. The Raja's son, to gain the Emperor's favour, fell upon him. In the action he lost many of his best friends. Deria was the first who fell, and the unfortunate Lodi gave up his soul to grief. He fled; but it was to accumulate misery. He fell in, the very next day, with the army of Abdalla; there scarce was time for flight. His eldest son, Mahom-

med Aziz, stopp'd, with a few friends, in a narrow part of the road; and devoting their lives for the safety of Lodi, were cut off to a man. He waited half the night on a neighbouring hill, with a vain expectation of the return of his gallant son. All was silent; and the unhappy father was dissolved in tears. The noise of arms approached at last: but it was the enemy, recent from the slaughter of his son and his friends. He fled towards Callenger; but Seid Amud, the governor of that place, marched out against him. A skirmish ensued; Lodi was defeated: Hussein, the only son left to him, was slain, and his adherents were now reduced to thirty horsemen. He was pursued with such vehemence, that he had not even time for despair.

Abdalla, hearing of the low ebb of Lodi's fortune, divided his army into small parties to scour the country. A detachment under Muziffer Chan fell in with the unfortunate fugitive. When he saw the enemy at a small distance, he called together his thirty followers: "Misfortune," said he, "has devoted me to ruin: it is in vain to struggle longer against the stream. I have lost my sons; but your attachment, in the last extreme, tells me I have not lost all my friends. I only remain of my family, but let me not involve you in the destruction which overwhelms me without resource. Your adherence is a proof that I have conferred favours upon you: permit me to ask one favour in my turn. It is---that you leave me---and save yourselves by flight." They all burst into tears, and told him, that was the only command from him which they could not obey. He was silent, and gave the signal with his sword to advance. Muziffer was astonished when he saw thirty men marching up against his numerous detachment. He imagined they were coming to surrender. But when they came near his line, they put their horses on a gallop, and Muziffer ordered his men to fire. A ball pierced Lodi through the left breast; he fell dead at the feet of his horse, and his thirty faithful companions were cut off to a man.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## ESSAY on the CONDUCT of the LADIES.

*But grant, in public men sometimes  
are shewn,*

*A woman's seen in private life alone:  
Our bolder talent's in full light display'd;*

*Their virtues open fairest in the shade.  
Men, some to business, some to pleasure  
take;*

*But every woman is at heart a rake:  
Men, some to quiet, some to public's  
Arise;*

*But every Lady would be Queen for  
life.*

POPE.

THE conduct of the Ladies of our age astonishes me. I have been at some pains to examine it, and for this purpose I have followed them through all the places of polite resort, through all the haunts of Folly and Fashion, through all the secret labyrinths of intrigue: At last I discovered the secret---They have not Common Sense.

'Tis a blunt assertion, but a true one. The truth is, Common Sense, like many other good things in this idle world, is not well understood, and were it better understood, it would be more valued.---Common Sense is, in the mind, what gentility is in the body, no particular part or perfection, but a certain amiable result from the whole, and consists chiefly in the absence of awkwardness and affectation. It is attainable by both sexes, in all conditions, for it consists only in acting within the limits of their several capacities, and, with a decent humility, condescending to be what they are. It is lost by the unhappy influence of misplaced ambition, and we are tricked out of its specie virtutis et umbra.

I am far from thinking that a Lady may not love dress, diversions, and company, without any other view than as they are their own reward, but she will nevertheless offend against Common Sense, if, by immoderate zeal for distinguishing herself there, she gives her husband the same uneasiness, and the world

VOL. VIII.

the same advantage over her reputation, which a more criminal conduct would do---Hence it is that Common Sense is an amiable virtue, and I wish I could prevail on my country women to be better acquainted with it.---It is the want of it that makes them ridiculous. I could prove it by a thousand instances which I have now in my eye, but a few will do the business better. The following Portraits are taken from real life.

We shall call a certain Lady, who is, well known at the West end of the Town by being six feet high, Florinda. Florinda is a Belle, a Beauty, and all that, abroad, at home she is a drab and a sattern. On a visit, or at an assembly, or at a play, or at an opera, or at Fantoccinis, she shines in all the elegance of dress and gaiety of behaviour: In her own house, she entertains her husband with the sluttish preparations only of her future finery, and the dregs of those spirits she has wasted upon the public. She sits in his company in perpetual deshabille, smeared over with washes, and stinking with faded perfumes.---What does this arise from?---From not having Common Sense. This simple, homely, despised quality would tell Florinda, That the neglect of domestic cleanliness is one of the greatest banes to conjugal felicity, for it must by degrees grow odious to the fondest husband, and offensive to her friends. A literary Nobleman of the present age has carried this matter to a refined length: "I would rather, says he, see my wife, neat and well dressed, in the arms of another man, than to see her, sluttish and dirty, in my own arms."

Cleora, remarkable for being married to one of the oldest, oddest Baronets of the realm, is on the other hand intolerably nice. If you are a friend of this Lady's, and come into her house to pass the evening, you are immediately divested of your shoes, and presented with slippers, which the servant gives you with his mistress's service, who also desires "you would not walk off the carpet." Her husband too, is perpetual-

S

ly

ly teased with her insignificant prudence: But where is the wonder :----She wants Common Sense. This would teach her, That a ridiculous solicitude about trifles is as inconsistent with decency as the other extreme.

If Mrs. B-----n, of Leicester-fields, had Common Sense, she would not make Quadrille the whole business of her life. This excellent companion would inform her, that diversions of that kind, when taken to excess, give a peevishness to the temper which it communicates to all her actions, and breaks in upon those hours which Common Sense would allot to better purposes---Besides, when a woman has lost her money, her husband bears, not only the expence, but the blame too.---“He prophesied she should lose---He is the picture of ill-luck---She never could hold a card when he advised her “not to go”---And then all the irregularities of temper, which decency restrained before, are freely vented upon him, and the lost games are played over again in bed to the poor sleepless man, to convince him his wife did not lose her money like a fool.

Phillis is the discontented mate of a sober, honest tradesman in Fleet-street, but would fain pass upon the world for a woman of fashion. She dyes, alters, and turns her little stock of finery into all the changes of the fashion. Her whole time at home is spent in preparing herself to shine once a week in public. Poor woman ! What pity it is, that she has not Common Sense ! Let her change her dress how she pleases, and aim at what she will, she can be at most but the finest lady in her husband's Ward : She may be envied there, but will be laughed at every where else. On the other side, if her good man would take courage, and place her in a decent dress behind his counter, she might then attract customers instead of lovers, and would soon be mortified into a wife of Common Sense.

I desire, by these few examples, to shew the Fair what kind of foibles are

offences against Common Sense, that they may know, that to be a wife of Common Sense is not merely to be what is called a virtuous woman, but to be something more. From the want of this useful quality proceed those indiscretions which flow from false notions of themselves, and make them appear ridiculous or inconsistent abroad, and those negligencies or peccadilloes at home, which reduce so many couples into a perfect apathy towards each other, and are so frequently productive of sullen silence, tart repartees, malicious hints, nocturnal altercations, and curtain lectures.

As the tea-table seems to be an exempt jurisdiction from Common Sense, I will not break in upon any of its known immunities or privileges, such as scandal, provided such subjects and conversation are always sent away with the tea-things.

Let the mistress of the Family, too, avoid that indecent, impertinent custom of making either herself or her family the subject of discourse. I will admit of divulging all other secrets sooner than family-secrets. I know a Lady who is unhappily of so retentive a memory, that she is able to recollect every transaction of her life, and has at the same time so strong a regard to veracity and punctuality, that she will not permit you be mistaken in, or ignorant of, the minutest circumstance.

Let her banish, too, every extravagant attachment to every thing,---except her husband : Lap-dogs, children, trinkets, and female friends. Attachments of this kind, when much indulged, will always engross too much of a female mind, and leave the husband too little of it for his share. I prohibit also all attempts to be best at every thing, for I declare, that a woman of Common Sense can be neither the finest nor the best dressed, nor the wittiest, nor the wisest, nor the politest, nor the most religious woman : She can only be the best sort of woman in the parish. M.



*Lord Cl—r's, Speech in Defence of himself, and upon the present State of the East India Company.*

Mr. Speaker.

**T**HE Prefs has, for some time past, teemed with so many reflections upon the servants of the East India Company, and particularly upon me, that, were I not first to remove the bad impressions thus made I am afraid any observations I could make upon the present subject of your deliberations would have little or no effect, except perhaps to my own prejudice.—My situation is delicate, and little accustomed as I am to address this august House, I may sink under its difficulties: but, as my honour is concerned, as necessity extorts it from me, I must run the hazard, however much I may fail in the attempt. It is not that I have any doubts of the goodness of my cause: on the contrary, I hope it will make me full amends for the insufficiency of the Advocate. At any rate, the house will show some indulgence to a man, pleading for what is dearer than life itself, his reputation and honest fame. Nor do I wish that my defence should be solely confined to these walls: I speak likewise to the gallery, and, in general, to my country, upon whom I put myself, not only without reluctance, but with alacrity.

It is well known, that the last time I went to India, I was called upon by the Proprietary in general, without any solicitation on my part, to step forth once more to their assistance, in a very critical emergency. Possessed as I was not only of an independent, but of an affluent fortune, happy in my connections, happy in my relations, happy in my family, happy in my friends, happy in every thing but my health, which I lost in the Company's service, never to be regained, how can I be supposed to have undertaken the arduous task imposed upon me by the Company from pecuniary motives? I must have been the most mercenary of men, to have, upon such principles, again tempted the faithless deep, to have again exposed my enfeebled constitution to the sultry climate of Hindostan, and to the fatigues and dangers of war. Sir, I undertook this voyage from a nobler view, from a

principle of gratitude, from the desire of doing essential service to the Company, under whose auspices I acquired my fortune and my fame. Were not this the case, would I have embarked in this affair upon conditions that left me poorer by many thousand pounds than when I quitted England? This, if necessary, I can prove by authentic documents: and I trust it will at least exempt me from the charge of avarice or rapacity.

Suffer me, after this general observation, to descend to particulars. The charges brought against me are all contained in a paper, which was sent me by the Secretary of the East India Company in a letter that begged I would transmit to him any remarks, or any defence I chose to make. I begged to be excused from that trouble, till I should learn what use they meant to make of the paper and of my defence. Here the matter rested.

The first charge is, that I carried on an iniquitous trade in cotton. I answer, that, in the first place, I never traded, and that I derive every farthing I am worth in the world from being at the head of the army. In the second place I declare, that I know nothing at all of the nature of cotton, and that I cannot conceive whence such a suspicion could arise, as I never was directly nor indirectly concerned in any thing of the kind. One remark, however, naturally occurs upon the subject, and that is, that Malevolence must have been greatly straitened for materials, when she placed so groundless an accusation at the head of her impeachment. The feebleness of her first effort is a presumption that her succeeding attacks will be still weaker and worse supported.

The second charge is, that I carried on an illegal trade in diamonds. Nothing can be a greater misrepresentation. The matter of fact is, that, in order to convey home the money arising from my jagheer, I sent my agents to a distant country, not under the jurisdiction of the Company, and they bought up some diamonds, in which any property was

vested, and transmitted to Europe. Upon balancing accounts, I found that they turned out worse by three per cent. than the original sum which they cost: a clear proof how well I was qualified for trade; and how eager I must, in consequence have been, in future time, to resume so gainful a branch of business. All this, if it should be called for by the House, and I have no objection to such a measure, I pledge myself to prove by original papers at your bar.

The third charge is, that I mismanaged the mint, and adulterated the coin in Bengal. During my presidency, some alteration was made in the state of the coin, I will own, but not at my instigation. Ignorant as I profess myself of that business, it would have ill become me to have been the original contriver of such a delicate operation of government. In that affair I was guided by the light of others, whose particular employment and study might rationally be supposed to have made them masters of the subject.

The fourth charge is, that I was guilty of monopolizing beetle-nut, salt and tobacco. Here, I believe, the strength of the accusation of my adversaries lies: and, as I myself think it a matter of importance I must beg the indulgence of the house, while I discuss it at large. They will hence see the superiority of my plan over that of the Direction. I know not how it is, but either through obstinacy or ignorance, the gentlemen who have held the reins of government in Leadenhall-street, have acted so imprudent, so inconsistent a part, that they have deranged and frustrated the best concerted plans of regulation in Bengal. This I hope to make appear under this and other heads of my speech. It is urged, as my greatest and first crime, that I acted in diametrical opposition to the instructions received from the Direction. Here are these instructions: it would be idle to read them all. The only paragraph deserving your attention is this: "You shall take from the Company's servants the exclusive privilege of trading in beetle-nut, salt and tobacco, and settle it upon the footing the most equitable to the natives, and the most profitable to the Company you can devise."—From these words it will,

I think, appear, that my instructions were not so precise and definite, as absolutely to fix the mode of carrying on this trade. Being general, I gave them a liberal construction, making the interest of the Company the sole standard by which every regulation was to be tried. Invested with extraordinary powers, I thought myself justified in consulting the spirit of those rules which were so indefinitely expressed: And I trust I did not altogether disappoint the expectation of my employers. The privilege of trading in salt was claimed by the servants of the Company as a necessary salary, which every body knows to be totally insufficient for their support. The appointment of a Counsellor is only three hundred pounds, and his annual expences cannot fall short of three thousand: the same proportion holds among the other servants. Hence, while Mr. Vansittart was president, they set up for the first claim. Suja Dowla saw clearly, that if the Company's servants were to carry on this trade free of every imposit and restraint, while the native merchants paid large sums, the latter would be totally ruined, and his revenues from that article would dwindle to nothing. He therefore insisted upon the cessation of this privilege, else that he would throw the trade quite open. The Company's servants declared, that they would trade as formerly, without any restriction. Hence the war that followed, hence the origin of the Select Committee. Besides this grievance, there was another to be redressed. From time immemorial, it has been a custom to give and take presents. An inferior can hardly be persuaded to approach a superior without a gift: The habit of Despotism has formed their minds to this mode of transacting business. Accordingly, when the Company's servants became the acting sovereigns of Bengal, and the channels thro' which favours passed, they received presents, and thus indemnified themselves for the smallness of their salaries. The Company thought that the practice had introduced many abuses: and therefore sent out covenants, which were to be signed by all their servants, and were to exclude them for ever after from accepting any presents by direct or indirect means.

means. Thus deprived of their two main stays at once, of the salt trade and of presents, how were they to be supported? I saw and felt that some plan must be adopted: and none presented itself that seemed more effectual, or less expensive to the Company, than the appropriation of the money raised by the trade of beetle-nut, salt and tobacco, put under proper regulations. In pursuance of this idea, I established this monopoly, for a monopoly it undoubtedly was. I fixed the customs and the prices which it was to pay in the different parts of Bengal, as far as human foresight and regulation could go. Nor does it appear to me that the measure proved oppressive. Suppose the inhabitants of Bengal to be fifteen millions, according to the general calculation: the quantity of maunds of salt sold is known from the money which they produced, and from the books of the monopoly. At Calcutta the maund of salt sold at one price, at Patna at another, and at Mongheer at another, increasing in its price the farther it was carried up the river, or into the country. After a due allowance for every circumstance, I find, that at a medium each person did not pay in the course of the whole year, above one and ninepence for salt, an equal quantity being allowed to every individual. Now can this sum be thought excessive, in a country where a labourer's wages amounts to six shillings a week, where almost no cloaths are worn, where no strong liquors are drunk, where rice and milk, the sober food of the inhabitants, are comparatively cheap?----The idea is absurd.----Believe me, the monopoly did not bear hard upon the people but upon the merchants. Thousands and thousands of them were thrown out of trade, and reduced to distress: nor do I deny that the country agents exacted unreasonable profits, and enhanced the price of the commodity. Of that abuse the Select Committee was entirely guiltless: the duties established by them were moderate and reasonable. Instead of adhering to this plan, what did the Directors do? They restored the trade to the natives, and continued the duties without collecting them. Had this object been properly attended to, the Treasury would have been this day a million and half the

richer: for that is the sum to which, at a medium, that revenue would now have amounted: but the gentlemen have been too much employed in securing an interest among the Proprietors, to regard so trifling a consideration. Of this monopoly I, as Governor, had a share, and the rest of the servants their due proportion. But how did I dispose of my share? I distributed it among men of merit, men who deserved well of me and their country. Three gentlemen I carried out with me, promising to make provision for them. One of them, Mr. Maskelyn, my Secretary, was the companion of my youth, the companion of my toils and dangers. We both served on the coast, we were both taken together, we both made our escape, we both fought under Boscawen at the siege of Pondicherry. Ill health obliged him to return home, and to relinquish all his prospects. When fortune had proved so kind to my endeavours, I thought it my duty to assist him out of my affluence. I did so: but something more seemed to be wanting. He attended me to Hindostan: and the whole of the thirty-two thousand pounds accruing to me from the monopoly of beetle-nut, salt, and tobacco, was shared between him, the other gentleman, and my surgeon, who left seven hundred pounds a year to serve me: and I do not think them too amply rewarded. Upon the whole, I disbursed, you see, five thousand pounds more than I received: and all this I did, that I might not be taxed with partiality, in order to advance my friends over the heads of other men. Nor is this all that I resigned. If ever Mussulman loved a Christian, Meer Jaffier had a sincere affection for me. Finding himself near his end, he called his ministers, and in their presence declared, that as a mark of his attachment, he bequeathed 70,000l. to Col. Clive. This sum I might have retained as my legal right as I have been advised by the honourable Speaker, and by another personage, no less honourable, that does not sit in this House. This I formed into a fund for the support of officers, and disbanded and disabled soldiers: an establishment, by which they will now be enabled to return into their own country, and to live as comfortably as if they were pensioners of Chelsea hospital. This institution

tion was the only thing wanted to put the military of the East India Company upon a respectable footing, and to remove the gloomy prospects from the mind of the old worn-out soldier.

Before I enter on the direct discussion of the present state of the East-India Company, permit me to make a short apology for their servants. Now-a-days every youth possessed of any interest endeavours to go out as a writer to the Company. No matter how ill qualified he is by education: writing and cyphering are thought sufficient. The same talents which were deemed necessary when the Company was only a trading body, are required now that they have become sovereigns of an empire as large as all Europe. The same hands that flourished a pen, are held capable of swaying a sceptre: and accordingly no other questions are proposed at their examination, but "can you cypher, can you write and keep accounts?" A specimen of their penmanship is produced, together with a certificate from some writing-master, that they have under him learned the true art of book-keeping, after the Italian manner. Nothing further is wanting: they are put upon the list. Being equipt, they receive their lessons from friends and relations. My dear boy, says the father, I have done my part: I have set you in the way of fortune, and it will be your own fault if you are not a made man. See what a fortune has been made by this Lord, and that Lord, by Mr. such-a-one and such-a-one: what hinders you to be as successful? Thus are their passions enflamed, and their principles corrupted, before they leave their native country. What is the consequence of their landing in Bengal? One of these raw boys walks out into the streets of Calcutta, for his income will not allow him to ride. He sees writers, who are not greatly his seniors, marching in state on fine prancing horses, or carried along at their ease in a palanquin. He comes home and tells his Banyan what a figure his acquaintance made. And what hinders you to equal him in splendour? returns the Banyan. I have money enough, and you have nothing to do but to receive, for you need not ask. Well, money is advanced by the generous Mus-

ulman: the youth takes the bait, has his horses, his coach, his palanquin, his harem: and, while in pursuit of one fortune, spends three. But how is the Banyan in the mean time indemnified? Under the sanction of the young man, who is rising in the state, and making a quick progress towards a seat in council, he rises likewise, and commits various oppressions with impunity, the practice being so general, as to afford him perfect security. I can assure you, that native Britons are not the persons that directly oppress, but the Indians who have paved their way to all exemptions from controul by pecuniary obligations. Human nature is frail, and the desire of wealth is as strong a passion as ambition. Where then, is the wonder that men should sink under the temptations to which they are exposed? Flesh and blood cannot resist them. An Indian comes to you with his bag of silver, and entreats you to accept it as a present. If your virtue be proof against this trial he comes next day with the same bag filled with gold. Should your stoicism still continue, he returns with it stuffed with diamonds: and if, for fear of detection, you refuse even this temptation, he displays his bales of merchandize, a trap into which a trader readily falls. He takes them at a low price, and sends to a distant market, where he gains 500 per cent. Hence a new plunderer is let loose upon the society: but he is a plunderer whom we owe to the badness of our own regulations. The servants of the Company yield only because they are men: presents are so common and so prevailing in India, that it is almost impossible not to be carried along by the torrent. Meer Jassier told me, that in the course of a year he received three hundred thousand pounds in this way, and I might have received as much while Governor. Judge, then, how difficult is it for men of common minds to return with unpolluted hands.

Now let us turn our attention to the state of the Company. Hindostan, and Bengal in particular, has been from time immemorial the center of commerce and wealth. The people are numerous and industrious, the soil is fertile and well cultivated, and the sobriety of the inhabitants makes riches flow in

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from all quarters. Nature has been upon the whole so bountiful to this part of the world, that it is in want of nothing, but has many superfluities, and may accordingly be called with propriety the Terrestrial Paradise. Hence it has been the object of mens desires in all ages, and they have in general no sooner desired than they obtained. The inhabitants, unnerved by the climate and other causes, are a constant prey to invaders: at present the struggle seems to be between us and the French, for I can by no means persuade myself that ambitious nation has dropt the designs which it was evidently meditating some years ago. For what purpose were ten thousand men kept at Mauritius, if no scheme of conquest was laid? I am satisfied that they have not yet abjured this plan. They will employ their troops in firmly establishing their new colony at Madagascar, and, when the critical moment comes, they will pour them into Hindostan, and wrest the whole out of our hands: and believe me, if they once conquer Bengal, the rest of the Mogul's empire will follow: and nothing will contribute so much as that event to their acquisition of universal monarchy. These considerations did not escape my attention more than a twelvemonth ago, and, ever anxious for the welfare of the Company, with whose interest I know that of my country to be interwoven, I submitted a plan of defence to the inspection of the Minister, but I have hitherto found it attended with no good effect. The East Indies, notwithstanding all their importance, were left to the protection of chance. This leads me to consider the causes of the present bad state of the East-India Company. In my opinion, this is owing to four causes: to the negligence of Administration, to the misconduct of the Direction, to the outrageous behaviour of General Courts, and to the disobedience of the Company's servants in the East-Indies. Administration, instead of establishing a general plan of permanent government, seems, like the Directors and the Company's servants, to have had nothing in view but the loaves and fishes. When this business came before Parliament some years ago, the question was not how to secure so beneficial a trade,

and so great an empire for a perpetuity, but to make an immediate dividend of 400 thousand pounds to one party, and two hundred thousand to another. In short, the loaves and fishes were the only consideration. The Directors by no means pursued the vigorous plan chalked out by me. They suddenly stopped prosecutions, restored the suspended, and undid every thing that had been done: and yet by this bill they are willing to disab themselves from ever withdrawing prosecutions for the future: a clear proof that they are sensible of their own misconduct in that particular. Nor is this the only point in which they have confessedly erred. They have been so eager to secure their annual election, that the first half of the year has been consumed in freeing themselves from the obligations contracted by their last election, and the second has been waited in incurring new obligations, and forming an interest among the proprietors. But, in spite of all these manoeuvres, the Direction has been so fluctuating and unsettled, that fresh and contradictory orders have been sent out with every fleet. Hence the servants in Bengal are in some measure excusable, if they have sometimes ventured to follow their own opinion, in opposition to that of the Directors. The Governor and Council certainly understood the interest of the Company in Bengal much better than the Direction. The proprietors, however, have no body but themselves to charge with the evil consequences. Had they been less fickle and absurd, their concerns would have been much more consistently and uniformly managed. The malversation of their servants may be justly charged upon the fluctuation of their own Councils. Had they not concurred in restoring suspended and prosecuted men, the Governor and Council would never have deliberated whether they should obey or not the orders of the Direction. Fundamental principles being once overturned, the whole system tumbles to the ground. Such, in my opinion, are the causes of the present bad state of the Company. That it is bad I can clearly prove, and it is in vain that the Directors, in order to palliate their own misconduct, endeavour to set a gloss upon the matter. They do

do not possess a state of the revenues of Bengal for the last year, but I do, having received it a few days ago from a member in the Council: and the clear net revenue amounts for 1771 only to 171 thousand pounds. Now Government is to receive 400 thousand pounds, and the Proprietors 200 thousand: and all this is to proceed from the revenues of Bengal. What a falling off is here! and yet you see the revenue has not greatly decreased. The net sum that came into the Treasury was greatest during my presidency. Since that period the expences of the military establishment, as it is called by themselves, has gradually encreased, till now it amounts to the enormous sum of one million eight hundred thousand pounds per annum. The power of receiving presents and the privilege of free trade in beetle-nut, salt, and tobacco, being taken away, the Company's servants have found out the way of making fortunes by charging exorbitantly in all contracts for furnishing the troops with provisions and other necessaries: and hence it is that the revenues fall short, and do not come into the Treasury, though the sum levied does not fall greatly short of four millions. To me

it is evident, that the great decrease of the revenue is owing to this cause, and to the supineness and indolence of the Governors who succeeded me.-----Had they followed my plan with vigour, the country would have still flourished, and this kingdom might have received an annual advantage of a million and a half. Mr. Verelst was, after the maturest consideration, the properest person that I could pitch upon as my successor, though I had some ominous feelings of what would happen: but not without a previous protest against all weak lenity, as you will find from the extract of a letter sent by me to Mr. Verelst, before I embarked for Europe. Hence you will perceive that I augured almost all the evils that have ensued. Having detained you so long, and exhausted, I fear, your patience, let me conclude by observing, that Bengal is the brightest jewel in the British Crown, though at present in a rude and unpolished state: that if it be once properly improved and buried, it will eclipse every thing of the kind that has been yet seen in the world: but that if it be once suffered to drop out and be lost, the Crown will lose half its splendor and dignity.

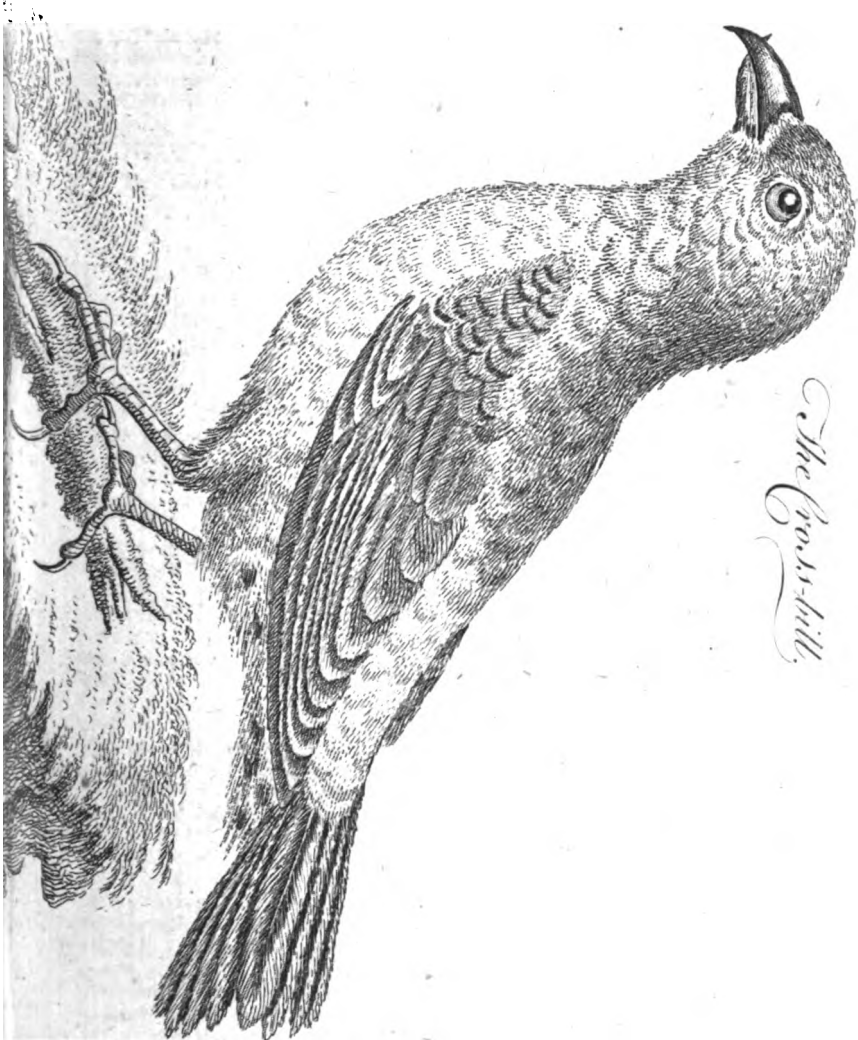
## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### Description of a curious BIRD, called the CROSS-BILL.

THE bird is represented on the copper plate annexed, in its natural size. The upper mandible of the bill, at the point, crosses over the lower, sometimes on the right-side, and sometimes on the left. The bill, which is pretty thick and long, is of a dusky colour: the eye is of a dark hazel colour. The head, neck, breast, back, and rump, are of a full red: the upper sides of the tail and wings are of a dark brown, the edges of the wings and tail a little lighter. The inside of the wings and under-side of the tail are of an ash colour. The thighs, lower-belly, and covert-feathers beneath the tail, are whitish, with some dusky spots. The legs and feet are of a tawny flesh colour.

These birds sometimes appear in the

neighbourhood of London in large flocks. They do not however visit us regularly at particular seasons of the year, but rather accidentally, and from causes unknown: sometimes they are neither seen nor heard of for several years together. They are found as far north as Greenland, and frequent the northern parts of America, as well as those of Europe. These birds vary in colour from one another, though the same colours, but differently blended; tincture the plumage of them all. When with us, they frequent the pine-trees, and feed on the seeds of the cones. And as these trees are found in most of the northern parts of Europe and America, it is very probable that these seeds are their principal food.



*The Cross-bill.*





## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

With a Representation of Lord B---- and Lord M---- in the horrors.

S I R.

AFTER perusing in one of the foreign Gazettes some of the particulars concerning the unfortunate affair at Denmark, I fell into a kind of doze, and in a dream beheld Struensee's ghost, attended by some other remarkable Characters. As the pencil will

convey the idea much better than words, I have taken that method of representation, and beg you will give it a place in your next magazine.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

S. L.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THERE is a species of adventurers which have hitherto been overlooked. These are the advertising adventurers. The most notorious of this sort, I am informed, is one Mr. R-----. He has a genteel country-house not far from the metropolis, keeps an equipage, and the best company in the neighbourhood. This gentleman has disposed of his interest for places that never existed; he has sold advowsons in which he had not the least right to the presentation; he has appointed more governors and consuls upon the first vacancy, than Lord North; has saved more felons from the gallows (who by accident, according to the Irish system, were hanged) than the King ever pardoned; and has united more heiresses in marriage than are to be found in the three kingdoms. In a word, he deals in every valuable commodity, from a wife with 30,000l. fortune down to a snug chandler's shop in St. Giles's.

When you see an advertisement beginning "If the interest of a gentleman of rank and fortune be required in any important affair," depend upon it this means Mr. R; when you see "A gentleman of integrity, whose interest is unquestionable, has now an opportunity of assisting a young gentleman of merit, who can command 4 or 500l." Mr. R. is this gentleman of integrity. When you see "MATRIMONY" at the head, and "If personal accomplishments, a

VOL. VIII.

fortune from 20 to 30000l. independent, &c." still Mr. R. is the negotiator.

It may indeed at first appear astonishing how he can accomplish these bold promises, or how he can satisfy the parties whom he has duped of their money. To those who want interest at court, he talks as familiarly of L. N. as he would of his own footman; till he persuades the credulous pigeon that he really has all the influence that he assumes: after having touched the price of his folly, no place that will suit him becomes vacant, till he is either clapped into a gaol for debt, or hanged for a highway robbery.

His matrimonial scheme is much deeper; in the spring he advertises, "That any single lady of fortune, who would choose a country retreat in a genteel family, who keep an equipage, and who would admit of such a boarder, more for the sake of society than any pecuniary advantage, may, &c. &c." This bait has often took, and he has had several ladies of real fortune in his house, most of whom he has disposed of in marriage greatly to his own advantage. If the lady who proposes herself for a boarder, turns out to his mind, he is so very low in his demands, that it is impossible she can object to them; or else he politely leaves the price entirely to her own judgment.

He has now actually at his seat at E-----m, a young lady who is reputed an heiress of 20,000l. and it is in favour of

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of this lady that he has persevered the greatest part of last month advertising in all the morning papers, that accomplishments from 20 to 30,000*l.* are to be disposed of for 500*l.* but whether the lady will approve the gentleman that may propose himself for her husband, or whether he has not already touched several five hundreds without the candidates for matrimony being successful, are questions that cannot be ascertained.

If this letter should fall in the young lady's hands, it is to be hoped, that from these outlines of her host's character, she will be warned from falling a prey to his insidious arts, and increasing the number of female dupes which his specious advertisements have brought within his clutches.

BENEVOLUS.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**I**NDEED, 'Sir, I am no sower' of sedition, nor did I ever before presume to put pen to paper as a writer to the public; but what is to become of us poor working people: with all the pains that it is possible for us to take in this dear time, our wages will not afford us common necessities; neither have we any hope that things are to be better, but every day threatens worse.

From the hard labour of many years working extra hours, I have furnished a little apartment, with a few conveniences; where, by the help of as good a wife as ever man was blessed with, we have enjoyed ourselves in our humble way, and happy in the pretty prattle of our children about us; but all that is over; we are now by degrees obliged to part weekly with some one necessary to eke out our mere family expences, and when they are gone, where are we to go?

If those who have to spare, those who can indulge themselves even in the choice of superfluous dainties, would call to mind;---but to whom am I addressing myself? Who is there that thinks the poor worthy preservation? Much pains are taken to secure the game, nay, even dogs are defended by an act of parliament; but the poor are worse than dogs, except in that one circumstance where they are, as at present, permitted to be upon the same footing as their kennel, by living the life of dogs, and dying by the necks as dogs are wont to do.

The Chapter coffee-house association, is a noble minded intention; but

I fear it will, like most other worthy foundations, be either undermined or perverted. Yet it is to be hoped that the dignified clergy, after the Archbishop and Bishops have set the example, will encourage so humane, so charitable an undertaking, not only with their lips, but with their lives; and also, that God will give them a due sense of all our sufferings.

The news-papers tell us, that some time ago there was an artificial famine in Bengal, which was contrived and carried into execution, by the unparalleled hard-heartedness of a set of beings, who to the shame, to the scandal of this island, are called Englishmen: and what will still bring greater shame to us, if not some terrible judgment upon us, they are not only tolerated in their spoils, but even suffered to parade about in all the pomp of fashion, as triumphing tyrants, while luxury and flattery attend in their halls, to administer fresh pleasures to those pestilences of human nature.

How many poor victims perished by hunger in Bengal!---but they are happy, their torments are over---our's are to come: three or four days of distress, silenced the complaints of upwards of 100,000 Indian families. Avarice let slip the dogs of power upon them; they were worried immediately, and we linger at present only in expectation of the same destiny. For what have we to expect but starving, except that more comfortable alternative, a prison? There we shall soon be dragged, to heap the measure of misery; our wives drove to the workhouse; our daughters decoyed into

into brothels, and Tyburn will take our sons off the parishes hands.

In this time of calamity, for to us the industrious poor, it is indeed a most calamitous season, it is to be wondered, if when our earnings are insufficient to support our innocent babes, and while we are daily, nay, hourly, witnesses of the sums thrown away by others, in most unwarrantable excesses, is it to be wondered if despair should urge wretchedness to commit acts of insanity?

Let a father behold his family perishing for want, and that want occasioned by the connivance, the villany of engrossers, foretellers, and jobbers: Can the parent in such a situation be tame, and

say to himself, I "will bear, and I will forbear?" for such is the doctrine laid down to us: but I defy the phrases of the head to counterbalance the feelings of the heart: all the parading of school philosophy is very amusing to the hearers, and very agreeable to the speaker; but in the moment of misfortune, what signifies all the fine sayings?

Our murmurings are ridiculed, and penalties inflicted upon us, for our feeble attempts to obtain justice, Yet who will be our Advocates? Good God! what will our high and mighty superiors please to have done with us?

J. FRIENDLESS.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

CHIT-CHAT EXTRAORDINARY.

**I**T is strongly reported that a certain maccaroni Lord is set out for Paris, attended by his Pylades, in order to study astronomy, or the motion of heavenly bodies, with a certain Mademoiselle Fontenelle, a female practical philosopher and a descendant of the famous Fontenelle, author of the Plurality of Worlds.---Many young Gentlemen have run thro' a course of natural philosophy with this young Lady at a guinea a head.---She is well skilled in the mathematics, and has the most engaging method of attaching her pupils to her, and making 'em stick to business---though she has a great number of them she won't do business in public, but has only one at a time, and allows to each half an hour---the noble maccaroni, mentioned above, is gone to France, in hopes that he shall have the advantage of studying a month with her alone, without interruption from other school-fellows---The noble Lord's Lady is very much afflicted that his Lordship has lately taken the freak of applying to natural philosophy abroad, when he might more conveniently, and much more reputably be entertained with an exquisite apparatus, which he had for some time at home.

A code of laws is drawn up by the Maccaroni wits, to be strictly observed by every man of taste, who shall be ho-

noured with the title of one of their community.

Imprimis. All kind of feeling, even for themselves, is forbid by the code; this is the very principle of Maccaronism; for without this, how can such sums be won and lost, estates sold, debts contracted, friends ruined, &c. &c?

adly, As the convulsion of laughter denotes too much feeling---the maccaronies are forbid to laugh---unless some great occasion provokes it---such as a father's death to pay debts of honour, a friend running away, or such particular circumstances which may authorise a particular and uncommon exertion of the features.

3dly, They are not to express, in any circumstance whatsoever, the least sense of pleasure, except Mademoiselle Heinel dances---the common expression of joy is too vulgar for beings of a superior order, and not to be particular on such a celestial occasion would be brutal.

4thly, They must never descend to argument---what they say must be law, and expressed in fine words.---Whoever dares to differ in opinion, must be set down a bore, and never suffered to speak to them again.

5thly, Should any of them keep mistresses, which is strongly recommended as part of the suite of a man of fashion---the

the more he keeps, and the less he visits them, the more in taste---he may visit his friends mistresses and they his, but to be often with his own and alone, is a most insupportable bore.

6thly, When they marry, which they must do for convenience, and which is now done as a thing of course, like being inoculated, or brought into parliament; should the wife chance to be agreeable or handsome, the connection looks too much like passion to be fashionable---and therefore if this should be the case---the Maccaronies are ordered to appear fond of other women, no matter whom, they may not be suspected of love for their wives.

There are more articles, which shall be given to the public as fast as they are communicated by my spies to

#### GOSSIP JOAN.

##### TITTLE-TATTLE.

A certain amiable, virtuous, beautiful lady, who has suffered much and avoided all temptation, has been lately seen to half smile upon a long-backed taper-limb Maccarony---the Ladies who have

passed the fiery trial, not without being scorched, seem to be quite happy at this circumstance, but her innocence and prudence will most certainly take in the knowing ones---and so prays Gossip Joan.

Great tumults, quarrel, and disorders at the Opera House, Signior Guiglielmi has received such an affront from Madama Heinel at her benefit---that revenge is sworn, and in this at least the Italians are true to their oath---Heinel was to dance at her benefit, she just shewed herself, cut one caper, turned herself half round upon one spindle, as much as to say kiss my b---h, and stalked off in all the divine Majesty of importance---the husband of Signora, a hot Italian, runs about abusing the dancer and all her friends and favourites---Signior Badini the comic poet is preparing his epigrams against Guiglielmi; and Signior B-----i on the other side, is preparing to roll Badini in the Kennel---It is to be wished that these needy foreigners would content themselves with filling their and picking our pockets without exposing their former lives and characters to the derision of a deluded public.

GOSSIP JOAN,

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

#### To the PUBLIC.

**S**URELY oppression maketh a wise man mad. PROV. vii. 7. And surely the present dreadful oppressions of poor Englishmen, occasioned by inclosing and pasturage, will, if not immediately stopped, occasion such a madness as may endanger many a man's senses.

For although the poor have been hitherto amazingly submissive, under the afflictions occasioned by the money-loving land-holders, who, by their pretences to improvements, have at last brought upon the nation a real famine, inasmuch, that if the next harvest proves but middling, we shall not have wheat enough in the nation to supply the inhabitants till the new will be fit to thresh; therefore, as hunger hath formerly pul-

led down stone walls, be not amazed if the present famine should level both the walls and hedges, that have occasioned this dreadful dearth which is now in England.

Look not upon this as wrote to inflame, but to inform you of the dreadful dangers that your new improvers in husbandry have brought upon you, by their pernicious methods of encouraging pasture and enclosing; and be assured, that whilst you permit your open fields and commons to be divided by walls or hedges, your country must be a depopulated and half starved nation. I told you last year how this spring would be the dearest for bread and meat ever was remembered; and I now tell you, that if you are such fools as to wait till the Parliament do something to relieve you, you may wait till your teeth drop out of your heads,

heads, and the nails perish from off your fingers ends, or, in few words, till you have not means left by which you may help yourselves.

Whilst the taste for extensive lawns and rich verdure reigns amongst the ancient nobility and gentry, and the love of money amongst the upstart mushroom race, you may depend upon it that nothing for your good will be done in either. Hence for to lower the price of provisions. Indeed things are now brought to such a pass, that nothing less than throwing open the innumerable inclosures that have been made within the last thirty years, can be of any real service to the public; for unless this be done, the poor will be devoured by an army of sheep,

whose annual encrease, though amazing, is every year productive of a rise in the price of mutton, by reason, as sheep encrease cattle decrease; and the more sheep we have, the dearer mutton is sure to be; because sheep are not only fed on pasture land, but also raised on such; whereas cattle are raised on plow farms, and many fed from the produce of such; insomuch that one acre of plow-land will produce more pounds of fat meat into market, than eight acres of pasture land in the common way of feeding with sheep. Hence none but fools or madmen can be at a loss for reasons against an encrease of pasturage, or an over-grown stock of sheep, any more than

The Old Fashion'd Farmer.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### An Instance of the severe Justice of Jehangire, Emperor of the Mogula.

**H**IS excessive severity in the execution of impartial justice, was the great line which marks the features of the character of Jehangire. He had no respect of persons, when he animadverted upon crimes. His former favour was obliterated at once by guilt; and he persevered with undeviating rigour to revenge upon the great, the injuries done to the low. The story of Seif Alla remains as a monument of his savage justice. The sister of the favourite Sultana had a son by her husband Ibraman, the Suba of Bengal, who from his tender years, had been brought up by the Empress, who having no sons by Jehangire, adopted Seif Alla for her own. The Emperor was fond of the boy; he even often seated him on his throne. At twelve years of age Alla returned to his father in Bengal. Jehangire gave him a letter to the Suba, with orders to appoint him Governor of Burdwan. Alla, after having resided in his government for some years, had the misfortune, when he was riding on an elephant thro' the street, to tread by accident on a child and killed it. The parents of the child followed Alla to his house. They loudly demanded an exemplary punishment on the driver; and the governor

considering it an accident, refused their request, and ordered them to be driven away from his door. They abused him in very opprobrious terms; and Alla, proud of his rank and family, expelled them from the district of Burdwan.

Jehangire residing, at that time, in the city of Lahore, they found their way, after a long journey on foot, to the presence. They called aloud for justice; and the Emperor wrote a letter to Alla with his own hand, with peremptory orders to restore to the injured parents of the child their possessions, and to make them ample amends for their loss and the fatigue of their journey. The pride of Alla was hurt at the victory gained over him; and instead of obeying the orders of his prince, he threw them into prison till they made submission to him for their conduct. But as soon as they were released, they travelled again to Lahore. Alla was alarmed, and wrote letters to the Sultana and Atip Jah, to prevent the petitioners from being admitted into the presence. They hovered to no effect for some months about the palace. They could not come even within the hearing of the Emperor, till one day that he was taking his pleasure in a barge upon the river. They pressed forward

forward through the croud, and thrice called out aloud for justice. The Emperor heard them, and he recollected their faces. He ordered the barge to be rowed that instant to the bank; and before he enquired into the nature of their complaint, he wrote an order for them to receive a pension for life from the imperial treasury. When they had explained their grievances, he said not a word, but he commanded Alla to appear immediately at court.

Alla obeyed the imperial command; but he knew not the intentions of Jehangire, which that prince had locked up in his own breast. The youth encamped with his retinue, the night of his arrival, on the opposite bank of the river; and sent a messenger to announce his coming to the Emperor. Jehangire gave orders for one of his elephants of state to be ready at the dawn of day, and he

at the same time directed the parents of the child to attend.

He himself was up before it was light, and having crossed the river, he came to the camp of Alla, and commanded him to be bound. The parents were mounted upon the elephant, and the Emperor ordered the driver to tread the unfortunate young man to death. But the driver, afraid of the resentment of the Sultana, passed over him several times, without giving the elephant the necessary directions. The Emperor, however, by his threats, obliged him at last to execute his orders. He retired home in silence, and issued out his commands to bury Alla with great pomp and magnificence, and that the court should go into mourning for him for the space of two moons.---“I loved him, said Jehangire, but justice, like necessity, should bind monarchs.”

## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

**A**NY Lady of character, &c. desirous of altering her condition for that of conjugal happiness, may have an opportunity of meeting with a Gentleman independent, whose sole motive for this address is in order to evite parental persuasion to an alliance that would be disagreeable. If the Lady understands music the more agreeable. Letters, with proper addresses, to be left for C. B. &c. Gazetteer.

**M**Ademoiselle Behizon, from Paris, intending to return to France, very soon, at the request of several of her friends, will exhibit to the public of BOTH SEXES, her elegant, curious, Anatomical Figures and representations. They are the result of Thirty Years study and application. † They exactly represent all the “complicated parts of the “human mechanism,” and are of a composition entirely her own, and have been examined by the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, and by the most emi-

nent of the faculty in London. Mademoiselle Behizon will exhibit the above, and begin her explanation on the DIFFERENT PARTS [“Very delicate truly! for a Lady to give an Explanation of the DIFFERENT PARTS of “the human body, in the presence of “Ladies and Gentlemen: But nothing “is astonishing in these days!”] at the hours of twelve and two every day, Sundays excepted, at her Lodgings, No. 17, &c.---Gazetteer.

**T**HE lot of the Gentleman who pens this advertisement is fallen considerably above the lowest, and somewhat below the highest sphere of life. It may be that his passions are more tremblingly alive, or that the hand of nature has wound up the finer feelings of his soul to a higher pitch of sensibility than usual. But of this I am certain, that I was for some years frequent at the levee of indelicate vice, and constant in the train of idiot beauty, without finding my expectations any ways answered, or perceiving any sense in the least degree gratified. It served but to convince me how disgusting is the exactest female form, when there

† Miss Behizon cannot be a very young MISS, after thirty years study.

is more of masculine assurance, than of effeminate softness, and less of sensibility than of beauty. I readily grant that my affections are not to be enchain'd by every thing in the shape of a woman; but there be those my imagination could body forth, whose little finger might direct and controul me. Such a woman death has not long since deprived me of. Such a woman the intention of this advertisement is to discover. To conclude it with an avowal of the author's honour, would be tacitly to acknowledge it needs such an avowal. Any Lady, however, who shall condescend so far as to answer these lines, will remember, that communicativeness in her begets explicitness in

L'AMATEUR RAISONABLE.

Please to address as per signature,  
Turk's-Head Coffee-House, Strand.

THE following is the speech of one of the Candidates for Common Councilman of a Ward in the city, which he made immediately after he had given a very indecent proof of his natural abilities, at a meeting of the Inhabitants of the Ward a few nights since.---“ And now, Gemmen, I have convinced you “ I am no rascal; and any one that went “ about saying I was so is a liar and a “ scoundrel. We have no rascals in our “ family.---My father, you all know, “ is a man of sense, and I am sure you “ can't say I am a fool; I do not love “ words; but if you are so good as to “ chuse me, you shall all fare the better “ for it---and so here is your healths--- “ and I promise you I shall do all I can “ to serve the Ward, and if you see a “ whore upon Ludgate Hill during my “ Councilship, why---I will turn the “ Beadle out of his place.”

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

THE PALACE OF MIRTH,  
A MUSICAL INTRODUCTION to the  
ENTERTAINMENTS of SADLER'S  
WELLS. First performed on Monday,  
April 20. 1772.

### CHARACTERS.

Bacchus, - - Mr. Kear.  
Morus, - - Mr. Lowe.  
Euphrosyne, - Miss Froment.  
Fortune, - - Miss Dowson.

BACCHUS, MORUS, EUPHROSYNÉ,  
and FORTUNE.

Full Chorus.

THE world's golden eye  
Now beams from on high  
To cheer and invigorate round,  
With a gay vernal robe  
It mantles the globe,  
Let innocent pleasures abound.  
Air. EUPHROSYNÉ.  
From mirth the social joys of life  
Celestial lustre gain;  
No proselyte of peevish strife  
Shall join our jocund train.  
Without my aid, content but nods  
With vivifying smile;  
I morals raise to mate with Gods,  
And ev'ry care beguile.

### RECITATIVE. FORTUNE.

Too oft my worshippers, who deem me  
blind,  
More dark themselves, exclude thee from  
the mind.  
Is it my fault, if favours I dispense,  
With cautious judgment, with impartial  
sense;   
That thro' depravity or ugly pride,  
Those favours oft seem sadly misapplied?

### A I R.

Suppose to a ninny much riches I grant,  
'Tis only to balance for sense he may  
want;  
And if the world will be attracted by  
show,  
The fault must be theirs---not Dame  
Fortune's you know.  
Admit that great titles have crown'd ve-  
nal slaves,  
That stars have been plac'd on the bosom  
of slaves.  
Distinctions like these, without merit to  
win,  
Show plainer by contrast the darkness  
within.  
Some females of merit, which ought to  
engage,  
Have languish'd in vain for a gay equi-  
page:

But

But trust me ye fair, 'tis deceitful to fix  
True blifs in a chariot, the gee-ho' and  
fix.

The truth is, my favours are then only  
good,  
When rightly deserv'd, and when well  
understood;

Let all then who with my indulgencies,  
hear,  
'Tis virtue and judgment alone make  
them dear.

RECITATIVE. BACCHUS.  
Good Lady Fortune, you gravely may  
teach,  
From a flask's mouth true happiness I  
reach.

Perhaps you'll think my jolly notion  
wrong,  
But my chief joy's a bottle and a song.

A I R.

Behold the God Bacchus  
Off' mention'd by Flaccus,  
To mortals affords good advice;  
I'll grant store of claret,  
Then drink, and ne'er spare it,  
'Twill balm ev'ry care in a trice.

Deep draughts of cawary  
Will make us all merry,

While beauty in vain rolls hereye;  
No more she can vex,

We'll love the whole sex,  
But ne'er for one female will fight.

If grief should assail us,  
Philosophy fail us,

Sure comfort is found in good  
wine;

If the heart feels a wound,

No cure can be found,  
No doctor like juice of the vine.

RECITATIVE. MOMUS.

Well chaunted, jolly boy, there's nought  
like quaffing.

When mingled with a little wholesome  
laughing.

Ladies, since thus we meet in jovial vein,  
With your good leaves, I'll sing a merry  
strain.

A I R.

Each mortal tasting first of breath,  
Is heard to wail and cry;

Sorrow to me is worse than death,  
I'll never grieve, not I.

But laugh at dull spleen, and defy her  
worse dart,

While one ha, ha, ha, I can find in my  
heart.

The learned, brave, the rich and wise,

By turns experience care,

While I the wrinkled hag despise,  
And all her venom dare.

I'll laugh at dull spleen, and defy her  
worst dart,

While one ha, ha, ha, I can find in my  
heart.

RECITATIVE. EUPHROSINE.  
United thus, kind Gents, I'll make a mo-  
tion,

And one that won't displease you, I've a  
notion.

A friend of mine, to pleasure beaux and  
belles,

Has ta'en the management of Sadler's  
Wells;

In you it lies to crown him with success,  
What will each kindly grant his cause  
to bless?

A I R.

Sister Taste I'll invite,

To preside o'er each night,

Dull spleen from our regions shall fly;  
Apollo shall wing

Soft notes from each string,

Each scene shall be frolic and joy.

QUARTETTO.

BAC. The cellars I'll furnish with wine  
of the best.

EUP. With mirthful devices I'll give  
it a zest.

MOM. I'll mix with the audience and  
tickle their sides,

FOR. I cannot but follow such excel-  
lent guides.

ALL { Then let us attend on the cits  
beaux, and belles.

And shew favour to those who  
smile on the Wells.

---

FORTUNE's a fair but fickle MISTRESS;  
or, The Deity of Fools.

Res humanas ordine nullo  
Fortuna regit, spargitque manu  
Munera caeca, pejora favens.

SENeca.

In English thus :

So vap'ry fires mislead unwary swains.  
Blind Fortune o'er the world's affairs  
presides,  
And all by accident, not council, guides:  
At



At random, here or there, her gifts be-  
stows,  
And often on the worst her favours  
throws. DRYDEN.

**W**HATE'ER we think on't, For-  
tune's but a toy,  
Which cheats the soul with emp-  
ty shows of joy ;

A mere ideal creature of the brain,  
That reigns the idol of the mad and vain ;  
Deludes their senses with a vain disguise,  
And sets an airy bliss before their eyes :  
But when they hope to grasp the glitt'ring  
prey,

Th' instable phantom vanishes away.  
" So vap'ry fires mislead unwary swains"  
Who rove, benighted, o'er the dewy  
plains ;

Drawn by the faithless meteor's glimmer-  
ing ray,

Thro' devious paths, and lonely wilds  
they stray ;

Too late convinc'd their sad mistake de-  
plore,  
And find their home more distant than  
before.

Could mortals learn to limit their de-  
sires,  
Little supplies what Nature's want re-  
quires :

Content affords an inexhausted store,  
And void of that a Monarch's wealth is  
poor.

Grant but ten thousand pounds, Phi-  
laurus cries,  
That happy sum would all my wants  
suffice.----

Propitious powers the golden blessing  
sent,  
But with his wealth his wishes too aug-  
ment.

With anxious care he pines amidst his  
ore,  
And saves himself to get ten thousand  
more.

Ambition's charms Philotim's breast  
inspires,

A treasurer's staff the pitch of his desires ;  
The staff he gains ; yet murmurs at his  
fate,

And longs to shine Prime Minister of  
State.

A coach and four employs Cosmelia's  
cares,  
(For which she hourly weary'd Heav'n  
with pray'rs.

VOL. VIII.

Did this, when gain'd, her restless temper  
fix ?

No---she still prays :----For what :----A  
coach and six.

Thus when thro' Fortune's airy rounds  
we stray,

Our footsteps rove from Nature's certain  
way :

Thro' endless labyrinths of error run,  
And by those fond delusions are undone ;  
Still vainly reaching at a transient bliss,  
Pursue the shadow, and the substance miss :  
Till after all our wand'ring schemes we  
find,

That true Content dwells only in the  
mind.

These joys on no external aid depend,  
But in ourselves begin, and there must  
end,

From Virtue only those delights must  
flow,

Which neither Wealth nor Titles can  
bestow.

A Soul, which uncorrupted Reason  
sways,

With calm indiff'rence Fortune's gifts  
surveys.

If Providence an affluent store denies,  
Its own intrinsic worth that want supplies ;  
Disdains by vicious actions to acquire  
That glitt'ring trifles vulgar minds admire.  
With ease to Heav'n's superior will re-  
signs,

Nor meanly at another's wealth repines :  
Firmly adheres to Virtue's steady rules,  
And scorns the fickle Deity of Fools.

---

*The Trip to Paris, spoken by Mr.  
Shuter at one of his Benefits.*

**I**N former times, there liv'd one Ari-  
stotle,

Who, as the song says, lov'd, like me,  
his bottle.

To Alexander Magnus he was tutor,  
A'n't you surpriz'd to hear the learned  
Shuter ?

But let that rest---a new tale I'll ad-  
vance,

A tale :---no truth---mun, I'm just come  
from France.

To Paris I came, why I went there, no  
matter ;

I'm glad, that once more I'm on this side  
the water ;

U

But

'Twas to win a large wager that hurry'd  
me over;  
But I wish'd to be off, when I came  
down to Dover.  
To swallow sea-waters the Doctor will  
tell ye,  
But the sight of such waters, at once  
fill'd my belly.  
They who choose it for physic, may  
drink of the sea,  
But only to think on't is physic for  
me.

When I first went on board, Lord! I  
heard such a racket;  
Such babbling and squabbling, fore and  
aft, through the packet;  
The passengers bawling, the sailors yo-  
ho-ing,  
The ship along dashing, the winds aloft  
blowing;  
Some sick and some swearing, some sing-  
ing some shrieking,  
Sails hoisting, blocks rattling, the yards  
and booms creaking;  
Stop the ship---but the tars never mind-  
ing our cases,  
Took their chaws, hitch'd their trowsers,  
and grinn'd in our faces.

We made Calais soon, and were soon  
set on shore,  
And I trod on French ground, where I  
ne'er trod before.

The scene was quite chang'd, 'twas no  
more yo, yo-ho;  
With damme Jack, yes, boy---or damme  
Tom, no;

'Twas quite t'other thing mun, 'twas all  
complaisance;  
With cringes and scrapes we were wel-  
com'd to France:

Ah Monseer Angloy!--they cry'd---be  
on ven nu

Tres umble servants, Sir, we glad to see  
you.

I ne'er met such figures before in my  
rambles,

They flock'd round my carcase like flies  
in the shambles:

To be crowded among them at first I was  
loth

For fear they should seize me, and sawle  
me for broth,

At last, tho' they call'd me say Lord  
Angleterre,  
Lord! had you then seen but my strut  
and my stare:

Wee, wee, I cry'd, wee then---and put  
on a sword;

So at once Neddy Shuter turn'd into a  
Lord

I expected at France all the world and  
his wife,

But I never was baulk'd so before in my  
life:

I should see wonders there, I was told  
by Monseer,

So I did, I saw things there were won-  
derful queer;

Queer streets, and queer houses, with  
people much queerer,

Each one was a talker, but no one a  
hearer.

I soon had enough of their Pollo-  
vousee;

Its fine phrase to some folks, but non-  
sense to me:

All folks there are dress'd in a toyshop-  
like show,

A hodge-podging habit, 'twixt fiddler  
and beau,

Such hats, and such heads too, such coats  
and such skirts,

They fold me some ruffles, but I found  
the shirts.

Then as to their dinners, their soups  
and their stewings,

One ounce of meat serves for ten gal-  
lons of brewings;

For a slice of roast-beef how my mind  
was agog!

But for beef they produc'd me a fric-  
see'd frog;

Out of window I toss'd it, it wa'n't fit to  
eat,

Then down stairs I jump'd, and ran into  
the street.

'Twas not their palaver could make me  
determine,

To stay where I found it was taste to eat  
vermin;

Frogs in France may be fine, and their  
Grand Monarch clever,

I'm for beef, and King George, and Old  
England for ever.

## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

WEDNESDAY, April 1, 1772.

*Rome, March 7.*

**T**HE Duke of Gloucester, after having kept his chamber for three days, on receiving the news of his august mother's death, went last Wednesday to the Quirinal to see the Pope, with whom he had a long conversation; after which the Pope ordered his Major Domo to present his Royal Highness from him with two very fine paintings, and a complete collection of engravings, by the celebrated Piranesi, representing the views of ancient and modern Rome. This Prince has ordered his portrait to be painted by the famous *Sieur Maron*; and the *Sieur Nevellon*, an eminent English Sculptor, is to make a bust of his Royal Highness in marble.

Constantinople, Feb. 17. The 12th instant a fire broke out in the Quarter of Samaria, which lasted six hours, and burnt down more than three hundred houses, and many shops.---Two days after a fire broke out in the village of Jenekeni, which consumed seventeen Palaces belonging to the principal Greeks.

Thursday, April 2. On Saturday the following accident happened at Boughton near Fevertham, to Mr. Ruffel, who was at work in his Windmill. He was sitting on the bed stone, either to dress it, or to oil the neck of the spindle whilst the mill was going, the horae of the ring caught hold of his round frock and twisted him round the quant, from which he could by no means get disentangled, his legs and part of his body extending beyond the stone were dashed to pieces against two posts that support the runner whilst she is dressing. There were several people near the mill, to whom he called out for assistance, saying, if they did not assist him, he should be killed in five minutes; but they not knowing how to stop the mill could afford him no relief. It was near twenty minutes before the mill could be stopped, when he was taken up quite dead.

The following is a fact:---A Gentleman in Leicestershire had a very good

farm on his estate, which had been let for the last hundred years to the descendants of one family for 80*l.* a year: at the last term, however, the Gentleman thinking they had his lands too cheap, raised it at one step from 80*l.* to 300*l.* per annum.---Practices of this kind are the source of all the miseries the people of this kingdom are now so heavily loaded with.

On Monday last the Lady of Lord Viscount MilMintown was safely delivered of a son, at his Lordship's house in Portman-square.

Friday, April 3. On Wednesday a woman, who pretended to be deaf and dumb, and by motions told fortunes, and a man, her interpreter, were committed to Tothill-Fields Bridewell, by Justice Kynaston, for defrauding a young Lady of 300*l.* on pretence of helping her to a husband.

Wednesday the House of Commons in a Committee of Ways and Means came to the following resolution:

That 1,800,000*l.* be raised by loans on Exchequer bills to be charged upon the first aids to be granted in the next sessions of Parliament.

Saturday, April 4. Thomas Bennet, who was cast for transportation, for stealing a number of silver spoons, at the entertainment given by Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, at Shrewsbury, was possessed of an estate of 200*l.* per annum, besides 4000*l.* in ready cash, which he assigned over to Trustees for his son.

On Thursday night the wife of William Chesterman, labourer, at No. 4, in Little Queen Anne-street, behind the Middlesex Hospital, was brought to bed of a girl, and yesterday morning she was delivered of another girl, and also of a boy, and they are all likely to live.

On Tuesday night, as Mr. Reynolds, back-maker, in Grub-street, was returning from Blackman-street, Southwark, he was attacked by some footpads, who robbed him of his watch and money, and bruised him about the head so shockingly, that he has remained speechless ever since.

U s

Early

Early on Monday morning the New-castle machine was stopt near Kentith town by a single highwayman, who robbed the passengers of money to the amount of about fifteen pounds.

Copenhagen, March 14. Count Struensee is very much cast down; he talks little, and lies in bed near all the day. Several religious books have been put into his hands by Dr. Munster, who often visits him. Dr. Hee seems to be pleased with the deportment of the Count de Brandt; though it is said that, during the Doctor's absence, he sings French catches, and talks with satisfaction of his past life.

It is assured that Count Struensee has gone through all his examinations, but his fate is not yet known. The report of Col. Keith, the English Ambassador, and other foreign ministers, going to Cronenburgh, is without foundation.

Monday April 6. Yesterday the Prince of Mecklenburgh, brother of her Majesty, took leave of their Majesties and the Royal Family.

And this morning at Five o'clock he sat off from his apartments at St. James's, accompanied by his two Aids de Camp, for Hanôver, to join his regiment there.

The amount of the public debts standing out the 5th of January last, being old Christmas-day, with the annual interest or other charges payable for the same, is as follows, viz. principal debt 127,497,619l. 8s. 2d. The annual interest, &c. 4,526,392l. 8s. 8d.

Saturday last his Majesty was three quarters in arrears with all his tradesmen, &c.

It is a fact, that the Danes are so enraged against the English, that all the Messengers who have of late gone from this Court to their's, have, by the express orders of Colonel Keith, kept within his Excellency's doors during their stay at Copenhagen, and never once ventured into the streets, for fear of being insulted by the mob.

Yesterday were executed at Kennington-Common, Anthony Welps, an Italian, for robbing and murdering Antonio Janin, a French gentleman near Lambeth and-----Kennet, for throwing his wife out of a chamber window, at his lodgings at Lambeth, which occasioned her death. Just before they came out of prison Ken-

net desired to be indulged with a pint of purl, for himself and his unhappy companion, which was granted. After hanging the usual time, they were cut down, and their bodies brought back for dissection, one to St. Thomas's, and the other to Guy's Hospital, Kennet denied the fact to the last.

On Saturday night some persons were very riotous in Spittlefields-market, particularly among the butchers, on account of the great price of flesh-meat; and on Sunday great numbers of hand-bills, of an inflammatory nature, were stuck up and delivered about, concerning the high price of provisions.

Extract of a Letter from Copenhagen, dated March 17.

"Yesterday afternoon upwards of thirty members of the Commission met at the King's Anti-chamber; the business they deliberated upon shall be related in my next. The words of command, which were formerly given by the regiments in the German language, are now ordered to be in the Danish, as is all other business in writing or printing. The King has appointed the Lord Chamberlain Hans Adolph de Ahlefeldt, his Ambassador Extraordinary to the States of Holland. The 17th, 18th, and 19th, Colonel Falkenshiold was under examination in the Castle: Before he was brought from the New-Holm he was desired to get shaved, but as his hands were to be held by two Sergeants he refused to be shaved, and had his beard only cut with scissars. In the last examination he and Count Struensee were confronted, and it was thought that examination would be the last, as the King ordered that all the State prisoners affairs shall be finished by the second of April. Count Brandt remains still in a flighty humour, but is very serious when the Clergyman visits him.

"Professor Berger has been examined, but no Gravamina was found against him; he seems very uneasy in his prison. The Queen Dowager, who has been ill fourteen days, is now somewhat better.

"On the 16th of March, the King, by an order from the Cabinet, forbade that any thing should be printed that has not passed the censure of Council or Schumacher."

Thursday

**Thursday April 9.** It is certain that Prince Maffiano, Ambassador from the King of Spain, has, on the part of his Royal Master, most strongly remonstrated against any British ships of war entering the South Seas, on the score of making discoveries in that part of the globe, and has even gone so far as to declare, that after so just and amicable a remonstrance, the King of Spain will be under the absolute necessity of vindicating his own sovereign rights to those seas, and consequently shall give orders to seize all ships of war that shall be found making discoveries in or through the South Seas, without a special licence from the crown of Spain. Notwithstanding this hectoring, blustering, Quixotic language, Captains Cook and Fourneaux have received their final orders for sailing, and most probably will meet with a warm reception from the Spaniards after they have passed the Straights of Magellan.

The following creations in the Royal Family are said to be in agitation, viz. Prince William Henry, his Majesty's third son, to be created Duke of York; Prince Edward, the fourth son, Duke of Lancaster, and Prince Ernest Augustus the fifth son, Duke of Clarence.

**Friday April 10.** Yesterday there was a great court and drawing-room at St. James's, at which their Majesties, the Prince of Wales, the Bishop of Osnaburgh, several of the Nobility, and most of the foreign Ministers were present.

It is an undoubted fact, that their Majesties will reside at Kew the ensuing summer, which, for the future, is to be their seat of residence for the summer, till the new lodge at Richmond is built.

The various reports of the Duke of Cumberland's intended tour to the continent are utterly without foundation, though mentioned in some of the papers.

Letters from Rome, dated March 11, advise, that more than one personal affront has been given there by the Chevalier Stuart, vulgarly called the Pretender, to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester; and notwithstanding that the Pope has sent his positive orders to the Chevalier not to give any more affronts to his Royal Highness, yet the Chevalier, understanding that the Duke of Gloucester was to pay a visit on the

3d of March to Cardinal Albani, chose that opportunity publicly to meet the Duke of Gloucester's equipage in a narrow street, and insisted that the Duke and his whole retinue should give way; which accordingly was done by the Duke of Gloucester, to the no small triumph of the Chevalier Stuart. This quarrel is not yet compromised, and probably may be attended with more alarming circumstances. His Holiness, the Pope, however, had on this subject a *tete-a-tete* with the Duke of Gloucester in the garden this day, March 11. No living creature was present at this long conference between these two illustrious worthies, but it is now publicly known to have been very agreeable to both parties. And since this meeting, his Holiness has ordered the Chevalier not to appear in public any more, during the Duke of Gloucester's residence in Rome.

The Newcastle post-coach has been stopped within this fortnight past, four times beyond Paneras, by a single footpad, who robbed the passengers, and yesterday morning he attacked the coach again at the same spot, and was fired at, and dangerously wounded by a person in the coach. On his being secured and searched, three loaded pistols were found upon him, one of them double barrelled. He was sent to the Middlesex hospital.

Paris, April 3. Mademoiselle de Stolberg, a Canoness of Mons, passed thro' this city a few days ago, in her way to Rome, where she is going to marry the Chevalier de St. George.

Monday April 13. The journeyman gunsmith, who was lately shot by Sir John Fielding's man in attempting to rob the Newcastle post-coach near Paneras, died on Saturday evening in great agonies. Two slugs were lodged in his shoulder, and his lower jaw was shattered in a most shocking manner.

Chatham, April 9. Last Tuesday evening a melancholy affair happened here: One Mr. J. R. a shipwright in this dockyard, within these three months had the misfortune to lose a very affectionate wife, who died suddenly; and about a fortnight since had the further misfortune of losing a son, who was apprentice to him, a very promising youth, and who likewise died suddenly. The death of these,

these, with the loss of a sister about the same time, proving too great for him, about a week ago he became quite delirious, and vowed vengeance against himself; accordingly, about five o'clock in the evening on Tuesday last, the nurse having left him only while she was carrying a tea-kettle down stairs, he took that opportunity of running up into the garret, where finding a chissel, he thrust it into his bowels, so that he died the same night about eleven. The jury have since sat on the body, and brought in their verdict Lunacy.

Tuesday April 14. We hear from Scarborough, that on Sunday last a woman, with two of her children, were found drowned in a covered well, at a village called Ayton, about four miles from Scarborough. The woman was supposed to be disordered in her mind, and to have thrown herself and the children into the well.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. John Downward, cast away on the coast of Barbary, the 22d of March, 1772, to his parents in Liverpool, dated St. Cruz, February 25, 1772.

"I arrived here only two days ago, and was bought by the Jew, Lazon Salem, for the King of Barbary, where, I believe, all the rest of our ships company are; the only raiment allowed me is about three fourths of a yard of check, and half a yard wide; my food, parched barley and water once a day. In this miserable state I lived five months. After five months I was brought to the market and sold to another Moor for 8*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* sterling, the price of slaves there. Mr. Walbrond being informed of an Englishman being here, sent me a letter to comfort me, informing me he would do his endeavour to redeem me; the king ordered him at his peril to purchase me, as he would purchase me himself, which he has done, and I am to proceed either to the king of Morocco, or Megzinor, three more days journey north. The merchant I am now with informs me it would be proper, and a speedy means for you and your friends to write to the Governor of Gibraltar, who on the arrival of the letters, will send a courier to his Majesty to deliver the Christians into his hands."

Wednesday April 15. Monday the House of Commons, in a Committee of Ways and Means, ordered, that a sum not exceeding 131,090*l.* 5*s.* 10*d.* out of savings arising upon the grant for the pay of an augmentation to his Majesty's land forces for the year 1771.

Yesterday John Purling, Esq; elected Member for East-Looe, in Cornwall, in the room of the late Sergeant Leigh, took his seat in the House of Commons.

Thursday April 16. A cutler near Great-Turnstile, Holborn has been defrauded by two sharpers, who took lodgings in his house, and appeared as gentlemen of fortune. They got credit from several other tradesmen in the neighbourhood; but the latter end of last week they left their lodgings, after giving the landlord a draft for 50*l.* He not suspecting the cheat, suffered them to go, but when he went for payment, he found it a forged draft.

A grocer, who is partner at a house of great business in this city, has been detected lately in robbing the till. Money has been often missed, and several servants were turned away, but as these robberies always happened when Mr. — came to town, he was at length suspected; accordingly a man was ordered to conceal himself in an empty sugar hog-head in the shop. As soon as the gentleman thought the family were gone to rest, he came down stairs, opened the till, took some money, which was marked, and found upon him, as the man in the hog-head jumped out and detected him in the fact.

This day his Majesty went in the usual state to the House of Peers, and gave the Royal assent to the following bills:

The Bill for the more effectually proceeding against persons standing mute on their arraignment for felony or piracy.

The bill for giving relief in proceedings upon writs of mandamus for the admission of freemen into Corporations, and other purposes therein mentioned.

The bill for better securing and preserving his Majesty's dock-yards, magazines, ships, ammunition and stores.

The bill for the more effectually securing the payment of debts.

The bill for dissolving the marriage of Richard Draper with Elizabeth, Har-  
mel,

mel, his now wife, and to enable him to marry again.

The bill for dissolving the marriage of George Collier, Esq; with Christiana Gwynn, his now wife, and to enable him to marry again.

The bill for naturalizing Henry Francis Sellon.

The bill for naturalizing John Bosquet.

The bill for naturalizing Louis Portales.

The bill for maintaining and preserving the harbour of Ayr.

The bill for maintaining and enlarging the harbour of Ramsgate, and preserving the Haven of Sandwich.

The bill for paving, watching, lighting, and cleansing the streets in the town of Chatham, in the county of Kent.

And to several road, inclosure, and such other bills as were ready.

Saturday April 18. We have authority to assure the public, that Sir Fletcher Norton was much piqued at not being at all consulted in the hatching of the late Royal Marriage Bill, that he has often since declared in company that all he wished for, on that event, was an equality of voices, that he might show a proper resentment to Ministry, by giving an official vote against it.

They write from Paris, that the Duke of Fitz-James, an Officer in the French service, acted as proxy there for the Chevalier Edward Stuart, in his late marriage with the Princess of Stolberg; and that there were rejoicings for three whole days in that capital on the occasion.

Monday April 20. A few nights ago a mob assembled at Chelmsford and went to Mr. Bullen, the miller's, and seized a cart load of flour that was going off for London, and made him take it to the Market-cross, where they obliged him to sell it out at 1s. 6d. per peck; they then went to the rest of the neighbouring millers, and obliged them to bring what meal they chose to the cross, and sell it out at the aforesaid price. Afterwards they went to the farmers about, and likewise stoped several loads of wheat upon the road, and brought them all up to the Cross, where they sold it out to the millers at 9l. per load, upon

condition that they should grind it, and sell out the flour to the poor at 1s. 6d. per peck. They likewise stoped some carts with pork and veal, that were going to the London markets, and brought them back and sold the meat at 3d. per pound. After a great deal of persuasion, and promises that every thing should be had at reasonable prices, they on Tuesday night dispersed, and went peaceably to their habitations.

Fifteen men belonging to the Heningham mob, went to Mr. Simpson's, a farmer, and demanded him to sell out his corn at 4s. per bushel, and upon his refusing, they took the horses from the plough; but Mr. Simpson and two or three of his neighbours making a resolute defence, took five out of fifteen, and carried them before a magistrate, who committed them to Chelmsford goal."

Tuesday April 21, Sunday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, a gentleman's servant drove a chariot and a pair of Horses into the river at Pilkington's wharf, Canon-row, Westminster, and in advancing too far, the chariot was overset by the stream, and both the horses were drowned; the driver with difficulty saved his life.

Translation of a Letter from Copenhagen, dated April 3.

"All letters from Copenhagen directed either to Holland or England, are now examined at our Post-Office, therefore this is conveyed to you by the way of Brussels. The Minister of France still continues to preside over the private Junta of the Queen Dowager. The Queen Dowager's emissaries have, within these last three days, distributed eight thousand rixdollars among the Officers of the guards. She has settled a pension of twelve hundred rixdollars upon the King's Body Physicians for private services, never to be known. Their game is desperate. They are determined to assassinate the King sooner than desert.

"With England the Queen Dowager thinks her terms secure, as long as the Queen Regnant remains in her power. She is determined, by the advice of the French Minister, as soon as an English fleet anchors off the Citadel, the populace of Copenhagen shall assemble, surround the Palace, revile the King for the miseries

miseries of a bombardment, and during the tumult his Majesty shall be assassinated; and that the Bastard shall then be declared King, with the style and title of Christian the Eighth, the avenger of the national indignities of Denmark; and the offspring of Christian the Seventh immediately declared illegitimate.

Friday April 24. On Friday evening last Mr. Heardson, of the Borough, having some duck eggs boiled for supper, on opening one of them, to his very great surprize discovered another complete egg inclosed in the middle of the yolk of the exterior: this *lufus naturæ* has been shewn to some learned naturalists, by whom it is pronounced a very rare curiosity; they likewise add, that it is the second ever heard of in the world: The first being deposited in the Museum of the Royal Society.

On Tuesday last as some labourers were digging on Datchet Common, near Windsor, they found, about a foot and a half under ground, a bag which was full of crown and half crown pieces, to the value of 84l. which was divided among them.

Saturday, April 25. The 9th inst. Thomas Theobald and Philip Page were executed on Penenden-Heath, in Kent, for robbing the Tunbridge Mail. Theobald acknowledged that he took the Tunbridge bag from the postboy; but Page would not make the least confession. Thomas Hanscomb, Page's accomplice, died the night before their execution. Alexander Clubb is respiced in order for transportation.

A great number of hands are now employed in building the new lodge at Richmond.

Extract of a Letter from Copenhagen, April 11.

"On the 9th Sir Robert Keith went to Cronenburgh, and had a conference with her Majesty the Queen Carolina Matilda, and returned again yesterday; since which, it is said, he is to return to London. The 10th, came on before the Commissioners, the affairs of the state prisoners, Counts Struensee and Brandt; the pleaders were, for the King, the General Fiscal Vivat; for the prisoners, the

Counsellors Uldahl and Bang, but it was not ended that day. Counts Struensee and Brandt have leave to make use of Pen, Ink, and Paper, and to number their papers: The Queen's household is now entirely settled, and the whole expence amounts to 40,000 dollars: her whole court consists of 60 persons. This day his Majesty, accompanied by Prince Frederick, went in a state coach to the New Holm, and saw two new 60 gun ships launched, one is called the Dannebrog, the other the Holstein; his Majesty and the Prince went afterwards and saw the machine for cleaning the harbour and were highly pleased."

Monday April 27. On Friday night Sir Joseph York, his Majesty's Ambassador at the Hague, arrived at the house of his brother the Earl of Hardwick, in St. James's Square, from that place; but he was not yesterday at Court.

Tuesday April 28. Advices from Copenhagen, dated the 14th of this month, inform us, that Sir Robert Keith, the British Minister, departed from that city on Thursday, the 9th instant, for Bismarck.

Copenhagen, April 12. The Queen Carolina is condemned to perpetual imprisonment, and consequently her marriage with the King our Sovereign is annulled. Tho' the Court has not yet thought proper to publish this sentence, it is nevertheless true: Counsellor Bang read the accusations against the Queen, which seemed to be pretty numerous, as they filled four sheets of paper. The five following questions gave rise to the great debates among the Judges: 1st, How the divorce was to be performed? 2dly, What title the Queen should have after the dissolution of the marriage? 3dly, How to act with respect to the young Princesses? 4thly, What pension should be allowed the Queen? 5thly, What place should be fixed upon for the Queen's imprisonment? The three Ladies who are to accompany the Queen in her imprisonment, which will probably be in the castle of Aalbourg, are to engage by oath not to absent themselves from the prison after eight o'clock in the evening in summer, and six in winter.



# The Oxford Magazine ;

For M A Y, 1772.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The ORATION of BOETIUS, an old noble Peer, to the Emperor THEODORICUS.

S I R,

I Am not ignorant, that we live at a time, wherein it is much easier rosy than to speak of the state of this Empire without offence, and that all discourse, will ever be suspected by those, who have made even our thoughts criminal to your Majesty. Yet must I needs say, it is a matter very hard to be silent in so great revolutions of affairs; since nature hath not created us like crocodiles, who are said to have eyes to weep, and not a tongue to complain.

I perceive we lose, as it were, all that which we have of Roman in us, and that in this universal disaster, where all the world should strengthen their arms against violence, men are contented to do as in thunder, every one prays the thunder-bolt might not fall upon his own house, without regarding the danger of his neighbour: so likewise we see many Senators, whose dignity ought to put into their mouths, good and forcible words for the defence of justice, satisfying themselves and expecting safety in common ruin. As for myself, I freely protest, that being born of blood, which never learned to flatter any man; and seeing myself in a rank, where my silence may prove injurious to the public; since I cannot uphold liberty already too much leaning to its ruin, I will at least support the image of it, and, in so general a servitude, speak something wherein I will either discharge my conscience for the present, or comfort my ashes for the time to come.

VOL. VIII.

Alas! Sir, when I behold you sitting upon the throne of glory, whereunto the hand of God seemeth to have raised you by a miracle, fortified you with discretion, and blessed you with so many prosperities, I cannot chuse but remember, with the most tender resentments of my heart, the calms of the first years, when you took into your hand the helm of this large Empire. Who ever saw divers metals so happily commixed, as we then beheld different nations united into one entire body under your authority? What consent in affections, what correspondence in all orders, what vigour in laws, what obedience in subjects, what agreement in the senate, what applauses among the people, what policy in cities, what good fortune in arms, what blessing in all the success of your affairs!

O Sir! what is become of that golden face of your government? Who hath metamorphosed it into this leaden visage? Perhaps, you thought it was a part of the greatness of your Majesty to keep a senate under, to whom all the good Emperors have ascribed so much, that they esteemed them as necessary for their greatness, as leaves about a rose to set off its beauty.

I could tell you, Sir, how much these counsels are pernicious, were it not that the experience of the years of your reign hath taught you more than all the malignity of men can deface. If you will be pleased to have recourse to that wit and understanding, with which God

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hath

hath replenished you; believe me, you shall find this people is as the herb *BA-SIL*, which, as it is *BA*; rendereth a good savour when gently handled, but createth scorpions when rudely chafed. Hold us in the estimation and condition wherein you have hitherto retained us, and you shall see nothing more tractable than the Roman people; but if you proceed with these violences, by which some daily pervert your good nature, it is to be feared that this severity will produce poison, even for those who hope out of it to derive sweetness.---God knows, we have so regarded royal authority, that though in unjust hands, and where it lost its lustre, yet we suffered it not to lose the fruit of our obedience.---

Allow, Sir, the liberty which hath ever been the most precious inheritance of this empire: You have placed men over our heads, who, to become great, and unwilling to seem any thing less than what they are, seek to smother in our miseries the baseness of their own birth, and believe the means to justify their own carriage is to take away eyes from those who have them, and to render tongues mute, lest they may learn a truth. Now-a-days, to be born rich is to become a prey, and to arrive at government with some supereminencies of wit is to raise enemies; great actions are suspected, and it seems, that to find safety, we must seek it either in ignorance or idleness.

We have to learn to obey, that we would not hitherto so much as enter into the consideration of the distribution of your favours, leaving them more free than are the sun's rays; contented to honour the character of your majesty as well on rocks, as marbles and silver: But now, when we see the precious interest of the Kingdom in hands less pure than we wish; what else can we do in so public a calamity, but here humbly remonstrate against that which the subtle dissemble, the miserable suffer, the good deplore, and even the very stones relate.

Where is the time, Sir, when we heard those noble words proceed from your mouth; "That the flock may be sheared, not flayed---that a body overcharged, sinks to the ground---that there was no tribute comparable to the precious commodities derived from the love of subjects." Now all the

cities and countries bewail the rigorous concussions they feel, to satisfy with their sweat and blood the avarice of individuals, who are, notwithstanding, as greedy as fire, and more insatiable than the abyss.

I exasperate not our miseries by an amplification of words: I have, Sir, made you to see, when you were pleased to hear me in your cabinet, the tears of provinces, which softened your heart to compassion, and opened your hands to liberality; so that if your good affections are not altered by some, you are capable enough to acquit heaven of all promises it hath made us, by the happiness of your empire.

Unseal those eyes which you so often have opened for the comfort of your poor subjects, and to what part soever you turn them, you shall behold nothing but miseries. Shall the condition of slaves be sweetened by the gentle usage of some courteous masters; and shall there be none but the people of Rome who yearly buy out their bondage:---None but the people of Rome accountable for the goods pillaged from them, and tributary for the shipwreck of their poverty?

If we exclaim against witches who poison fountains, how can we be silent when envious are using to envenom the soul of the prince, who is the source of all counsels, to the end we may hereafter find poison, where we hoped for remedies? Only behold, Sir, and imitate yourself; reassume that spirit which made you reign in our hearts, as well as in your provinces; distinguish flatterers from true friends; hearken to those whose loyalty you have known in your success and your prosperities. Remember you were made to reign over men, not as a man, but as the law, to bear your subjects in your bosom, not to trample them under foot; to teach by example, not to constrain by force; to be a father of citizens, not a master of slaves. Remember, kings are given by heaven for the use of people, and that they ought not to have so much regard to the extent of their power, as not to consider the measure of their obligations. Consider this matter so, that the greatness of your Majesty may appear in its goodness; and that the words you heretofore

therefore had in your mouth, may adhere eternally to your heart, when you said, "a good Prince ought not to fear any thing so much, as to be too much feared."

The consequence of this oration was, the emperor was offended at the freedom of it; and being spurred on by his three mischievous favourites, Triquilla, Congiastus, and Cyprianus, first banished,

and afterwards murdered the wife and faithful Boetius, who had served him many years with an entire and irreproachable loyalty; and soon after Theodoricus himself died distracted; and the empire in a very few years was snatched from his successor, by the victorious arms of Justinian, emperor of Constantinople.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As I do not remember to have seen in any periodical productions an account of the many Heresies which have from time to time made their appearance in the world, I thought that a short sketch of such part of ecclesiastical history as relates to them, might prove neither disagreeable nor unintrusive to many of your readers; especially, as we are in danger, for aught I know, in a short time, of being of no sect ourselves, nor of any religion at all.

I am, Sir,

Oxford May 30.

Your's &c. R.

OF Heretics there are two sorts; such as lead, and such as are led: the common Symptoms whereby both are known, are madness, folly, pride, insolence, arrogance, affectation, peevishness, obstinacy, impudence, mixt with the utmost scorn and contempt of every other sect or persuasion in the world. They approve of nothing but what they first invented; allow no interpretation to be good but what their own infallible spirits have dictated: they alone are wise; they only are learned. Scripture, fathers and councils must fall before them: and, whatever these impostors broach, a giddy multitude, with all its absurdities and fallshoods, will not hesitate to swallow. Many of the leaders were men of understanding in other matters, but in this, certainly Lunatics; having more occasion for hellbore, than the inhabitants of Bedlam.

Heretics are addicted still

To their first principle---their will

No law nor Cavalcade of Holborn  
Can render half a grain less stubborn;  
For they at any time will hang  
For th' opportunity to harangue,  
And rather on a Gibbet dangle,  
Than miss their dear delight---to wrangle:

Backing their want of truth and sense  
With greater heat and confidence:  
For Fools are stubborn in their way,  
As Coins are hardened by th' alloy;  
And Obstinacy's near so stiff  
As when 'tis in a wrong Belief.

HUN.

Simon Magus is the first Heretic that we read of. He was called Magus because he was a wizzard. He would have purchased the gifts of the Holy Ghost for money of the Apostles. † He denied the Trinity, affirming himself to be the true God. He taught, that the world was made by Angels; denied the resurrection; permitted promiscuous marriages, and caused his Disciples to worship his concubine Helena, or Selene for a goddess.

Nicholas, from whence the Nicolaitans, was a proselyte of Antioch, and one of the seven Deacons, § and whose works Christ hated †. They gave themselves up to all manner of uncleanness, teaching, that men ought to have their wives in common. They made no scruple of eating things offered to idols. At their meetings, or love-feasts it was their custom to put out the lights, and commit adulteries with one another's wives---

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† Acts viii. § Acts vi. † Rev. ii.

They asserted, that the world was formed by the copulation of light and darkness, out of which, angels, men, and daemons were procreated. The professors of this sect afterwards changed their name, and were called Gnostics, from a Greek word which signifies knowledge, as if their own was superior to other men's. They appeared about the beginning of Domitian's reign, Anno Christi 52. and out of this sect, the Valentinians, Manichees and Priscillianists sucked their poison.

Carpocrates, from whence the Carpocratians, was by birth of Alexandria in Egypt. He flourished about the year of Christ 109, in the time of Antoninus Pius, and was cotemporary with Saturninus. He taught that there were two opposite Gods; that the law and good works were needless to those who had faith; that Christ was a mere man, and that their master Carpocrates was superior to him. They held the doctrine of Pythagoras, but denied the resurrection, and said that the world was not made by God. From this sect are derived the Samosatrenians and Arians.

Cerinthus, a Jew, spread his heresy in Domitian's time, about 60 years after Christ. He asserted that all Christians ought to be circumcised; denied the article of eternal life, and taught that the saints should enjoy carnal delights in Jerusalem a 1000 years; which opinion the Origenists and Chilliasti afterwards embraced. Church-history informs us, that St. John the Apostle, with whom he was cotemporary, would not enter into the same bath with this heretic.

Marcion, from whence sprung the Marcionites, Colerbasij and Heracleonites, was born at Synope, a city of Pontus, and lived about 115 years after Christ. His scholars called themselves Perfect, boasting that they were more excellent than even Peter and Paul. They denied the humanity of Christ, and the resurrection of the dead. Their form of baptism was, in the name of the father unknown, of truth

the mother of all, and of him who descended upon Jesus. They separated Jesus from Christ, as the Nestorians did afterwards. They held it no sin to deny Christ with the mouth, when the open profession of him would have endangered their lives.

The Adamites were so called, either from one Adam their leader, or from Adam the first man, whose nakedness they imitated. They held it unlawful for men or women to wear clothes in their meetings: they rejected marriage as a diabolical institution, and prayers to God as needless, because; he knew without our requesting it, what we wanted: they used promiscuous copulation in the dark. This heresy began to spread about 210 years after Christ, in the reign of Gordian the Emperor.

Paulus Samosatrenus, so named from Samosata near Euphrates, where he was born, was author of the sect of Samosatrenians. He taught that Christ was a mere man, and had no being 'till his incarnation. This heresy broke out about 232 years after Christ and has continued in the East ever since.

Tatianus, author of the Tatiani, a Syrian born, flourished about 142 years after Christ. His disciples were called Encratia, signifying temperance and continency, because they abstained from wine, flesh and marriage. He asserted, that Adam after his fall, was never restored to mercy; that all men are damned, except his disciples, and that women were made by the Devil.

Montanus, leader of the Montanists spread his heresy about 145 years after Christ. He confounded the persons in the Trinity, said it was God the father that suffered, that Christ was but a mere man, and that he himself was the Holy Ghost. In the Eucharist they mingled the blood of an infant. He was attended by two concubines who run away from their husbands to follow him, and at length very lovingly all hanged themselves together for company.

(To be concluded.)

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

If you think the following little history of a young Lady, which was communicated to me by a friend, contains any thing in it, either for the benefit or amusement of your readers, it is at your service.

I am, Sir,  
 Piccadilly, Your humble Servant,  
 May 25, 1772. Blythe Johnson.

History of Miss Sukev H-----y

In a Letter to Miss Penelope B-----t.

**I**Told you before I left my brother's house, that you should hear from me as soon as I was settled, and that I would inform you of the reason of my elopement: you have too much candour and good sense to judge harshly of the step I have taken, which, could you see my heart and knew the consequences you would not condemn me for.

You have often within these two years observed an alteration both in my temper and person. I am no more the sprightly florid creature, that you used to call "the emblem of health and cheerfulness:" you saw the change, but did not guess that the cause was a secret, hopeless passion----I was at a play----I saw there one of the most agreeable persons in the world: His dress, his behaviour---every thing was graceful and easy: the tragedy of Cato was acted: he was attentive, and seemed to enter into every noble sentiment, where either the hero or the lover was described: his aspect wore the visible characters of fortitude and virtue: he stood up between the acts, and turned towards the box where I sat; and when I went out, he made way for me through the crowd: But I never after saw him in any public place, nor knew who or what he was: the charming youth had, however, made an impression on my thoughts, which had soon a very happy effect: I grew weary of the noisy tumultuous way of living in my brother's house, and refused sharing in the constant round of diversions that my sister loved. Nothing could be more dissolute nor extravagant

than the manners of this family: assemblies---balls---gaming,---all sorts of riots and licentiousness: I never, indeed approved these entertainments, and was always uneasy without knowing how to make myself otherwise.

The paths to happiness, that religion proposed, I was as ignorant of as the savage Americans in their native groves. Dumain, who married my sister, was a professed libertine: my parents left me very young to their care, as my sister was many years older than I; and if my sponsors, instead of renouncing the pomps and vanities of the world for me at my baptism, had solemnly vowed I should be bred in the midst of these snares, and of every seducing temptation, they could not more effectually have discharged their trust, than by placing me in this family; whose Sundays amusement was cards; for we never went to church, unless in a frolic, or to spend an idle hour in whispering and laughing.

However, my guardian-angel did not quit his charge; but by the impression of a virtuous love, fortified my soul against every inclination that could sully the purity of my mind. I fled diversions, and grew fond of retirement: this soon gave me a habit of thinking; and if I had schemes of happiness, they all centered in futurity, in a life beyond the grave: but my notions were clouded and imperfect: Indeed, I believed there was a God, and the reproaches of my own reason taught me to fear him, but I had never looked in my Bible since I learned to read, and was as ignorant of Christianity, as a young Hottentot bred in a cave.

I now grew every day more and more pensive; I detested vanity under every appearance: Plays and Novels no longer diverted me; but wanting something to read, took up a Bible, which I found in the room where my sister's woman lay; and opening it, my attention was immediately engaged. The history was new to me. I carried it to  
 my

my chamber : but how was I surprized to find the life and precepts of the amiable founder of Christianity, so different from the manners and principles of its professors ! I found myself in the flowery paths of ruin, but knew not how to extricate myself out of them : This was the secret language of my soul, to that invisible power which witnessed to its sincerity.

Thou ruler of the sky, almighty name,  
Whose piercing eye discerns my rising thoughts

Ere they are form'd within my anxious breast ;

Thou seest my soul struggling to break the bands,

Which thus detain their captive to the earth :

Thou seest how vainly she would soar on high---

Passion and pleasure clog th' attempting wing ;

Prevent her flight, and sink her to the dust :

There low she lies, and trembling begs thy aid,

Conscious how impotent she is without thee.

My sister soon perceived the alteration of my temper, and used every art to engage me in some diversions ; but in vain. I was sick and tired of these extravagancies---Yet what could I do: My fortune, as you well know, was lost: I was dependant on Dunain and my sister for a home, for the bread I ate and the clothes I wore: And to heighten my distress, I was importuned by Lord ----- (who was lately married) to yield to his embraces---I started at his proposal with horror, but could not shun his addresses without quitting this disorderly family ; which I resolved to do, determined to cast myself on the protection of heaven.

I accordingly one day after dinner left my brother's house, took coach, and went to a woman in the city, who had been my nurse : I engaged her to secrecy, and got her to enquire for a place in some merchant's family : She soon succeeded, and introduced me to the wife of an East India merchant, who lived in great splendor. My business was to at-

tend her person ; She was young, very handsome, modest, and unaffected : the orders of the family were so regular and peaceful, so perfectly the reverse of my brother's, that I thought myself in another world, and among a new set of beings : temperance and sobriety reigned amidst the height of plenty and liberality : the rooms were noble, and decorated with the riches of the Indian world, and looked like the palace of some eastern monarch.

Here I found myself perfectly at ease ; to dress my mistress was the whole of my employment, and which never took up much time---instructive conversation was never omitted upon these occasions ; and after having spent two or three weeks in this regular and agreeable manner, she began to treat me almost upon a level.

I had not as yet seen my master, who now returned from his country seat ; but think, my dear Pen. what was my affliction and surprize, to discover that he was the same lovely youth I had seen at the play ! As soon as he saw me, his cheeks were instantly overspread with a blush, while mine grew as pale as ashes : he passed by me, and went directly into my mistress's apartment. It was almost two years since I had seen him---I resolved to quit the family, if I found he certainly knew me ; or that my friendship for his wife did not extinguish my passion---On my master's part, I soon had reason to be satisfied : I hardly ever saw him : he was either at 'change, or when at home, engaged in a series of beneficent actions: his wealth was immense, which he disposed with unequalled generosity : assisting honest tradesmen with sums of money, paying the debts of prisoners, relieving the widow, and redressing the injured, made a part of his every day's business.

I now grew easy ; a man of this character was not likely to indulge a guilty flame in his own breast, nor to encourage it in mine ; besides, his absence would soon relieve me ; for he intended to go to the Indies with the fleet, which was to sail within a month.

The day before he went his voyage, after he had been an hour with my mistress in some private conversation, he came directly into my room, with such

an air of benignity in his looks, as it is impossible for me to describe, and which I shall never forget.

He began: "You will be surprized, Madam, to find I know your family, and the reason you have put yourself under the protection of mine: the first sight I had of you at the play, made an impression, which was never effaced, till I gave my vows to the best of wives: it is with some confusion I own the wrong I did your virtue, when I tell you, nothing should have prevented the pursuit of the passion you first raised, but the scandal of your brother's house, which was so extravagant, that it forbade me ever thinking of you more: but I now do you justice: I admire the triumph of your virtue that induced you to condescend to so low a station for the security of it. I have left you ten thousand pounds in bank bills; and have related your Story (as I had it from the woman who nursed you,) to my wife, who will present you with them." Hereupon he left me, without giving me time to express my gratitude.

As soon as he was gone my mistress came into the room, her eyes sparkling with pleasure and goodness, and gave me the bank bills with a grace, which only virtue can stamp on human actions: She prevented my thanks, by making an apology for her ignorance of my family assuring me, her house was at my

command; and that the hopes of my staying with her, was the greatest happiness she could propose to herself, during the absence of her dear Harry. Language was too weak to describe the sense I had of so much generosity---My silence, and the tenderness into which the Law my soul melting, was the only evidence I could give of my gratitude.

The next morning my generous benefactor took leave of his wife; the hero and the lover appeared in his behaviour, and when, to excuse the intemperance of her sorrows upon the occasion, she urged the dangers of the sea, and the savage dispositions of barbarians on shore, he replied with an air of fortitude "Je crains Dieu, je n'ai point d'autre crainte"---I fear God, and have no other fear besides.

When he had disengaged himself from the embraces of his wife, with a look of compassion, like that of some pitying angel, he bid me farewell---His domestics and dependents sent up to heaven a thousand ardent prayers for his safety; while he hastened from them to avoid being distressed with the applauses his own goodness had entitled him to---

How poor, how despicable a character is that of a libertine compared to this! But I shall leave you to make your own reflections upon this little history, and remain with the greatest sincerity,

Yours, &c.

S. H.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### THOUGHTS ON SINCERITY.

**S**INCERITY is the parent of truth, and the characteristic of an honest man. She is the surety of our words, and needs no witness to her protestations. She contains in herself several virtues; for she abhors a lye, and is no flatterer: her promises are sure, and there is not the least room to doubt the veracity of what she advances. An open heart is her device, and honour is her ultimate end. She is never in the wrong, and nothing but purest truth comes out of her mouth: she is soon brought to light; for the

clouds of dissimulation are her opposite extremes: she fears no enemies; for virtue is her steadfast friend. She is banished from courts, and unknown to the great; but her chief domicile is the cottage, and the shepherd's homely hut: she springs from the heart, and dwells on the lips. But since malice has found means to brand her with the name of stupidity, she seems to have abandoned the world, and left falsehood and deceit behind to triumph.

To

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The useful little maxims in your last Magazine, pleased me so much that 'till your Oxford correspondent is at leisure to select more, please to accept the following, from

Your's, B. L.

**P**ARTY is the madness of many, for the gain of a few.

To endeavour to work upon the vulgar with fine sense, is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

Our passions are like convulsion-fits, which, tho' they make us stronger for the time, leave us weaker ever after.

Atheists put on a false courage and alacrity in the midst of dangers; like children, who when they go in the dark, will sing for fear.

When we are young, we are slavishly employed in procuring something, whereby we might live comfortably when we grow old; and when we are old, we perceive it is too late to live as we proposed.

It is with narrow-souled people, as with narrow-necked bottles, the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.

Many men are capable of doing a

wife thing; more a cunning thing; but very few a generous thing.

Superstition is the spleen of the soul.

A brave man thinks no one his superior who does him an injury, for he has it then in his power to make himself superior to the other--by forgiving it.

When men grow virtuous in their old age, they only make a sacrifice to God of the devil's leavings.

Wherever I find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, I take it for granted, there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man.

To buy books as some do, who make no use of them, only because they were published by an eminent bookseller, is, as if a man should buy clothes that did not fit him, only because they were made by some eminent taylor.

A man of wit is not incapable of business, but above it: A sprightly generous horse is able to carry a pack-saddle as well as an ass, but he is too good to be put to the drudgery.

Giving advice is many times only the privilege of saying a foolish thing one's self, under pretence of hindering another from doing one.

## AN E C D O T E S.

### Historical Anecdote.

**C**AMBALUS, a servant to King Seleucus, and who had every personal accomplishment to recommend him, was commanded by his master to take care of his queen Stratonice in her progress into Syria. Cambalus, sensible of the queen's lascivious temper and his own danger, took such effectual measures, as might not leave room to call in question his fidelity to his master. The queen became enamoured of him upon the road, and even solicited him to gratify her desires; but he refusing to comply with her importunities, the queen upon her return, in revenge for the slight offered her, accused him to the King for an attempt upon her honour; whereupon, he was cast into prison; but when the day of trial came, to the conviction of all present, he sufficiently vindicated his own innocence, and

confuted the prosecutor's malice by shewing that he was No man.

**I**T is very remarkable, that many persons who have been Ambassadors in Denmark, have experienced an extraordinary degree of ill fortune, afterwards. In the corrupt reign of Charles II. the Earl of Essex, and Colonel Algernon Sidney, who had been Ambassadors there, came to untimely deaths; the one being murdered in the Tower, and the other unjustly put to death; and afterwards, in the reign of William III. Lord Moleworth, who had ably served his country as envoy there, found to many uncommon difficulties on his return home, that even in that constitutional reign, he could hardly escape the artifices of his enemies, so as to obtain safety for himself, or any reward for his services.

For





*The difference of Weight between Court & City Aldermen*



EXTRACT from the TOUR of HOLLAND, DUTCH BRABANT, and the AUSTRIAN NETHERLANDS.

**T**HIS work is written in a familiar epistolary manner, and contains some observations and information worthy the Reader's notice.

The following is our Author's description of Leyden and the curiosities of that place.

LEYDEN is esteemed, in point of size, the second city in Holland, but its trade is now inconsiderable, which in the woollen manufactory was formerly very extensive.

This city is surrounded with a rampart and a very wide canal. The Esplanade, and the Fosse, are adorned with rows of trees, which environ the town, with a pleasant walk at the water's edge, from whence you look over some rich meadows. In the centre of the town is a Tumulus, of considerable height, surrounded by a brick wall, from whence you have a tolerable view of the city : it is called the Berg, or Hengist's castle ; was built by Hengist, the Saxon, as a trophy for his conquest of England.

The most elegant street, is the Broad-street, which runs from the Hague gate to the Utrecht gate : it is a little on the curve, which adds, I think, much to its beauty : the pavement is extremely fine, and the street rises in the center, like the new-paved streets in London ; is very spacious, as indeed are most of the streets in Leyden. Among the canals, the Rapinbury is the most beautiful : the houses are magnificent : the bridges stone, with iron rails, and there are trees on each side of the canal. It is said that there are an hundred and forty-five bridges, and an hundred and eighty streets within the city of Leyden. The Old Rhine runs through this town, and loses itself in the little village of Catwikk, which lies in the neighbourhood.

The University is the most renowned of the five, † which are in the United

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† The five Universities are, A. D.

- |   |                           |       |
|---|---------------------------|-------|
| 1 | Leyden in Holland         | 1575. |
| 2 | Utrecht                   | 1636. |
| 3 | Francker in Friesland     | 1584. |
| 4 | Groninghen                | 1614. |
| 5 | Harderwick in Guelderland | 1648. |

VOL. VIII.

Provinces, and is the most ancient, being founded in 1575, by the States, as a reward to the inhabitants, for defending themselves against the Spaniards during a six months siege ; in which they suffered all the horrors of war, and extremities of famine.

The Academy abounds with many curiosities : it is there the Professors read lectures to the Students who lodge in the town, and who are not distinguished by any academical habit. It is there, that the learned Scaliger, Leipsius Salmassius and Boerhaave gained so much reputation by their lectures, and brought Students from all parts of Europe to attend them.

On one side of the Physic Gardens is a very curious collection of antique marbles, given by Gerard Papenbrochius a Burgomaster of Amsterdam. I cannot omit mentioning the statues of Hercules and of Bacchus leaning on a fawn, and attended by a tyger, of Abundantia, as big as the life, and of a naked Apollo ; all which have especial merit.

Adjoining to the statues is the Natural Philosophy School, in which the lectures are read : you will find in it a good collection of natural curiosities ; some very fine petrefactions in particular a piece of oak, one side of which has been polished, and vies both in hardness and colour, with an agate. Some curious pieces of crystal, formed by nature to an apex, with six angles, as exact, and as finely polished, as if the production of art. A fish, called the medusa's head, from a thousand little fibres darting out from its body, in a circle, like twitted rays : this, in itself, is sufficiently curious ; but the exact representation of it, in a natural agate, is much more so.

One of the greatest curiosities was the asbestos, from Transylvania : it is a stone, with a soft down on it like velvet, of a dove colour ; of this is made both paper and linnen ; we saw samples of both : the very peculiar property of it is, that the fire has no effect on it, for it still continues its form, unchanged, and unconsumed.

Among the beasts was an ermin, about the size and shape of a weasel ;

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this

this little animal is so fearful of dirting its skin, that it will sooner lose its liberty than its cleanliness.

There was a kind of toad, which brings forth its young from its back : on observing it, we perceived infinite numbers of young toads adhering to the back, which appeared like the broken scales of a fish.

The toad fish from America is an extraordinary creature ; it is for the first six months a toad, then changes by degrees into a fish : this had half completed its transformation, having the tail of a fish, with the head and foreparts of a toad.

The Penna Marina belongs to the animal species : it is the production of the ocean ; looks like a plant, and is nothing more than a stem of about two inches long, with a kind of feather at the end of it, not unlike a quill, with part of the feather cut off.

The most curious of the feathered race, was the *Hydrocorax Indicus* ; the only one in Europe ; larger than a turkey---black, *Rostro unicorni, cornu recurvo*---if I may express myself in the technical terms of Ornithology.

The *Casuari* is likewise black, and in size equal to an ostrich.

There was an immense beast, called the *Hypopotamus*, as large as an elephant, its colour black ; with a row of grinders in the interior part of its mouth, besides a good number in front.

From the Academy you cross the Rapinbury to the public library ; there are some valuable portraits of their literati ; in particular, an original of Erasmus, by Hans Holbein. They have done us the honour to give place in their library to the Scavans Anglois, in busts of ivory.

I was a little surprized to see, among my learned countrymen, Marvel and Ludlow ; none but Dutchmen could have introduced them into the company of Lock and Milton. There are vast piles of civil law, and a considerable number of manuscripts, but these excepted, it can be called but an indifferent collection. Near to the library is the Anatomy School, in which are many curiosities : some Roman antiques such as, an *Urna feralis*, in red potter's clay, the same as our earthen utensils : a

*Lucerna f pulchralis*, which was the perpetual lamp used by the Romans : it is made with four spouts, and rises up in the middle in a copical form.

There was the egg of a crocodile, which is of a brown colour and of a hard substance ; the inside looked like cedar wood.

From the Anatomy School we went to the Stadt-house, which is situated in the Broad-street, and has a long front, in the true style of Dutch architecture. The famous picture of the Day of Judgment, by Luke of Leyden †, is preserved in one of the chambers of the Stadt-house : it is painted on wood, in three compartments, which, by the help of hinges, fold together and protect the piece.

In the Grand Compartment, you see our Saviour enthroned on the center of a rainbow, the extremities of which lose themselves imperceptibly in the clouds ; the twelve elders are seated on each side, below, there is a group of mortals, who have not received judgment, which you may easily discern, by the suspense and anxiety so strongly impressed on their countenances. On one side of this group you see those who have received the reward of their virtue, escorted by the good angels, who are flying into the heavens with the just. On the other  
side

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† Lucas van Leyden died in 1533, aged 39 ; he painted, not only in oil, but in distemper, and on glass, and was full as eminent for engraving, as for painting. His genius exerted itself so early, that before he was 15 he painted the history of St. Hubert, which procured him the greatest applause : his tone of colouring is good : his attitudes (allowing for the stiff German taste) are well enough, his figures have a considerable expression, and his pictures are highly finished. He endeavoured to proportion the strength of his colouring to the different degrees of distance in which his objects were placed ; for in that age the true principles of perspective were but little known. As he had no instructor in this branch ; he was consequently incorrect with regard to the proportional height of figures to their distances, so as to appear a mannerist.

side are some of the oddest looking devils that the most luxuriant imagination can conceive; especially one, with the head of a cow, and with two long meagre dugs hanging down to the middle---it is impossible to behold this fiend without horror. These are employed in dragging away the condemned, by the hair of the head, and pushing them forward with pitchforks. I am concerned for the ladies, but I could not help observing among those who were howling and gnashing their teeth, a vast majority of female figures, with golden tresses flowing down their backs; some of whom had not so far forgotten their humanity, but that they attempted to impose even on the devils, by eluding their grasp, and running back towards the mansions of the blessed.

In the next apartment is a crucifixion, by the same hand: here you see our Saviour on the cross, the two thieves on

each side, and a thousand distinct figures in which the passions are finely varied: prostrate at the foot of the cross were vast numbers of the fair sex, in all the pageantry of woe, with their hair dishevelled, and their eyes streaming with tears; but I doubt that they were crocodile's tears; or I should not have seen such numbers guarded by devils in the other picture.

In this room is a fine piece, by Moor of the first Brutus seeing his judgment executed on his sons; one of which lies a lifeless trunk, the head rolling in the dust; the other son is on his knees expecting the fatal stroke. There is likewise, a tolerable picture of the well-known story of Scipio and the Celtiberian captive; and a large picture which describes the people of Leyden, after being relieved from the Spaniards and the famine, devouring, with well-executed eagerness, the long-wanted food.

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*OBSERVATIONS on the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of the FRENCH.*

I Believe the climate of France to be the most healthy, the soil the most fruitful, and the face of the country the most pleasing in the universe; and I hope, for the honour of human nature, that its inhabitants are the vainest and most illiterate. Can you believe that this all-sufficient people, who look on the rest of Europe with contempt, are in most of the mechanic arts at least a century behind the savage English, as they affect to term us? In their tapestry, looking-glasses, and coach-varnish, they are confessedly our superiors; but their carriages are more clumsy than our dung-carts; their inns inferior to an English ale-house; their floors, both above and below, of brick or kind of plaister, without carpets; their joists unceiled, the windows without pullies, drawn up to a certain height, where they catch a hook, which prevents their falling; their tables consist of three or four planks nailed together, and the houses are totally destitute of every kind of elegance, I had almost said convenience; I do not mean to include the

houses of the opulent great, as money will purchase the elegant superfluities of every country; but in this situation you will find the inns and the houses of the gentry and tradesmen. Their gardens are most uniformly dull, but in these they condescend to follow those standards of taste the Dutch. Sandy walks at parallel lines between yew hedges, parterres tortured into form and surrounded with the lively box, and trees planted at equal distances, will give you a just idea of a French garden; I ought to have added, that they blend the utile dulci; for I remember the parterres in the gardens of the Bishop and Intendant of Anjou were prettily diversified with garlick, onions, and other useful vegetables. They are such slaves to fashion, that they have different seasons in the year for dress; which they carry to such excess of folly, that they descend even to the minutia of a ruffle; and a man's character would be ruined, were not the lace of his ruffles adapted to the season of the year.

Their conversation consists in compliments  
Y 2

ments and observations on the weather ; no flattery is too gross for them either to offer or receive ; they will talk for ever but never pay the least attention to what you say. The barber and the looking-glass employ their whole time within doors, and walking in a sandy mall is all their entertainment without ; one of these things, the moment it enters the room, pays its respects to the glass, and views the pretty fellow with wonderful satisfaction. His hat, if a thing of six inches in circumference deserves the name, is always carried in his hand ; but in this the French are humble imitators of their tutelair Saint Denis, who has refined upon politeness by carrying, instead of a hat, his head in his hand ; at least he is thus portrayed in all the statues I have seen of him.

Nothing is more common than to see Gentlemen ornamented with ear-rings, while their shirts are sackings, and their heads a dunghill.

In some instances they are as neat, as filthy in others. At table you have a clean napkin and clean plates, but your knife is never changed nor wiped. A common bourgeois will not drink out of the same cup with you, though a Nobleman will spit over your room with the greatest unconcern.

I have seen a Lady, through excess of delicacy, hide her mouth while she used a toothpick ; and to preserve the character entire, she has the next moment scratched her head with the sharp-pointed knife she was eating with.

Ladies of fashion alone have the privilege of making themselves horrible, which they most effectually do, by applying a large patch of rouge or vermilion under each eye ; the shape and colour at the discretion of the wearer. The only pretty women I have seen are among the trading people, who are not allowed to disfigure themselves, neither are they obliged to be in the sun, which makes the peasants an antidote to the loosest libertine ; I ought to tell you, that all ranks of women, to convince you that they have neither feeling nor common sense, never wear a hat ; it may be extraordinary, but not less true, for a hat they never wear : They seem as regardless of their backs as their heads, for slippers without quarters are the

general wear ; notwithstanding which, it is amazing how well they dance, and how firm they walk. I do not include the peasants ; they, poor devils, have no stockings, and wear large wooden shoes, lined sometimes with a piece of sheep-skin to prevent galling the instep ; but that is a piece of luxury you seldom meet with.

In every branch of agriculture the farmers are incredibly deficient ; but can it be wondered at, when you consider that there are no inducements for improvement ? The Nobility and Clergy are exempted from the Land-tax, a heavy assessment, which consequently must fall on the occupier. The gabel on salt is likewise extremely burthensome for every family is obliged to buy annually in the proportion of two bushels and a half to ten persons, which if not consumed within the year must not be sold. Add to this, that the Seigneur or Lord, (for all lands are held by vassalage) exacts ad arbitrium from his tenants. To what purpose then are improvements, when the King, or the Lord, will reap all the fruit of the farmer's industry and labour ? Hence arises that misery so conspicuous in every farm. I have often seen a half-starved cow and an ass ploughing in the same yoke ; and I have heard it asserted as a fact, that a pig and an ass are sometimes ploughing together : but I can scarce believe, that two such opinionated animals could be induced to work together with any degree of society. In some of the provinces, the little farmers who have no barns, and can afford to build none, are obliged to thrash out the grain in the field where it grows, to their great loss in the best of weather ; in a wet season, to their utter ruin. For want of money to purchase waggons, they are obliged to carry both their corn and their hay on the backs of their cattle ; and it is with much ingenuity they will load a horse till you can see only his head and feet ; at a distance he appears a moving hay-cock. These are the unavoidable consequences of poverty ; some other instances seem the result of ignorance. For example, the cattle draw entirely with their horns ; a board of two inches wide is fixed on their horns, and a cord is tied to each end, which is fastened to the cart.





*A PLANTAIN.*



cart: That is their method of drawing; a more uncouth method could not have been followed in the days of King Pepin.

They wash their linen in a river by dipping it into the running stream, then placing it on a block or stone, and beating it with a board like a battle-dore. Such proofs of ignorance would surpass belief, did not the notoriety of them exact your credit. Even in Paris I have seen men hold a saw between their legs, and rub a block of wood against it till it was sawed asunder.

In the whole city of Paris there is not a flat stone to walk on, nor a post to guard you from the carriages, which are so numerous, and the streets so narrow, that the foot passengers are never out of danger.

The lamps hang in the center of the streets on cords which are fixed to the opposite houses: If the cord breaks, the lamp is destroyed, as well as the unfortunate person who is passing under at the time.

To light a lamp is two mens business; the one lowers it, while the other lights it, which forms a temporary barrier across the streets, a method as awkward as inconvenient.

Two men likewise are required to shoe a poor little bidet; one smith holds the horse's hoof, while the other drives the nail.

The police of France, so much admired by travellers, is in many instances wonderfully deficient: The whole kingdom swarms with beggars, an evidence of poverty, as well as defect in the laws. This observation was confirmed at every inn I came to, by crowds of wretches, whose appearance spoke their misery. I have often passed from the inn-door to my chaise through a file of twenty or thirty of them; even the churches are infected with them, and I have seen many a devotee, in the midst of her de-

votions, interrupted by their importunity.

Their religion seems calculated for the vulgar, and is rather to amuse than to amend. It consists of trumpery-saints, and tinsel-ornaments; in prayers estimated by their number, more than for the devotion with which they are offered; The Virgin Mary is adored with all the superstition of idolatry, while the Saviour of mankind is almost unnoticed, unless by being gibbered in every public road, a profanation equally impious and absurd. The priests hurry over the service, which is in Latin, lest it should be understood by the congregation, in the most slovenly manner; they are illiterate to a degree of contempt; the Clergy are in general unacquainted with the Greek characters, and most who profess a knowledge of the Latin tongue are strangers to the elegance of the language. Indeed I think illiterature seems to be the national misfortune; the infinite number of Notaries in Paris will justify my observation.

All ranks of people celebrate Sunday in merriment and dissipation, and it is the general day for routs and the play-house. Their festivals are out of number, which are commemorated by idleness and pageantry, making no difference between the feast of God's heart, or the commemoration of Parson Berenger; and celebrating with equal magnificence the feast of the Virgin Mary and the Whore of Orleans.

The good qualities of the French are confined in very narrow compass; they are lively, temperate, sober, and good-humoured; but in general are strangers to the manly virtues: Though I know two or three individuals, who are not only an honour to their country, but an ornament to human nature.

Adieu!

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Description of the PLANTAIN TREE, (with a neat Copper-Plate annexed.)

**I**T is the opinion of many writers, that this tree was formerly peculiar to Ethiopia only, though now very com-

mon in all the hot parts of Asia, Africa and America; especially in Guinea and the West-Indies. Its height, great bulk

bulk, and large leaves claim a place among trees; but its soft bulbous root, the pulpy texture of the trunk, which is so herbaceous that it is often sliced, and given by way of fodder to cattle, seem to partake of a liliaceous plant more than a tree: but as it hath generally been classed among the latter, I shall treat of it in the same light. Its roots are numerous, white, and spongy; the trunk near the heart is about 30 inches in circumference, round, tapering, and undivided, till about nine or ten feet high, at which height it puts forth several large green leaves in an alternate order: these are often five feet in length, and two and a half in breadth, of a delightful shining sea-green colour, and of a long oval shape; these stand upon long tapering foot-stalks; the middle rib in each leaf is very prominent, and deeply channelled on the upper side. This serves as a gutter to convey the water that falls upon the leaf to the main trunk, where it is soon absorbed by so soft and porous a body; for the trunk of the tree is composed of several laminae upon laminae, of large longitudinal veins, or vessels horizontally crossed at about one tenth of an inch distance, with very thin membranous filaments. These last prevent both the copious juices from the roots, or the dew and rain descending from the leaves, to penetrate through the other perpendicular vessels, till each part is saturated with its proper nutritious juice. From the quick growth and great bulk of such succulent plants, spongy shrubs, and trees which have their vessels so much distended, we may perhaps account for the far slower growth of more durable timber, both here and else-where: for the closeness of the grain of the latter having their vessels very fine in close contact, the annual laminæ of these, when succeeded by exterior new ones, close and consolidate together, and so add to the bulk of the tree: yet such an addition will be no more, when compared in quantity to the gross laminæ of succulent plants, spongy shrubs, or trees, than so many layers of muslin compared in bulk to an equal number of coarse bays. But to return to my subject: From the top of this tree (issuing from among the upper leaves) at about ten months growth, rises a

tough ligneous stalk, about three feet long, bending downwards, and bearing on its extremity a conic purple spathe. The flowers (which surround this in three or four rows) are monopetalous, irregular, incomplete, and hermaphrodite, composed of a tube which fills the ovary, and a pavilion divided into four lobes, and forming a kind of mouth. The ovary, which adheres strongly to the tube, is triangular, and crowned with five chives, which grow from the side of the flower. The style, which is also terminated by a little head, afterwards becomes a soft somewhat angular fruit, whose outward husky tegument is very smooth, and yellow when ripe. This is from five to nine inches long, and near an inch diameter, growing smaller and by degrees a little crooked, at each end: the outward coat or rind easily peels off when ripe. The inside eatable part is of a gold colour, and of a sweetish taste. The whole bunch, which generally contains some scores of these plantains, often weighs forty, fifty or sixty pounds weight. The most common method of using this fruit, when designed to supply the place of bread, is to take them when green, though full grown, and bake them in the embers, or boil them.

In a short time after the plantain-tree hath born its bunch, it decays near the root, and falls prostrate to the ground, and perisheth; however, the planter's hope perisheth not with it; for long before the mother-tree decays, two or three large suckers, or young trees, grow up from the root of the old one. The largest of these, in about a year's time, bears such another bunch of plantains as the above described; and as this tree likewise dies, after it hath produced fruit, there springs up from the roots fresh young shoots; so that there is an annual succession of trees without any trouble to the planter. However it is thought the most prudent method to replant them once in seven or eight years. In doing this to the greatest advantage, the situation must be rich, and sheltered from the wind; and the land intended for this purpose must be dug in holes two feet deep, one and a half broad, and twelve feet asunder: these being well manured, large roots of superfluous plantain-trees are cut thro'

in two or three pieces; one of these put in every hole, slightly covering it with earth, in a short time springs up. Another common way of propagating these trees is, to dig up other young ones, which in great number are to be found growing about the roots of old decaying trees, and cutting off the top of these

within three feet to the root, and so transplant them into holes prepared for that purpose. Having cut one of these young trees horizontally in the middle, the remaining stump vegetated so strong from the centre, that it thrust out a small slender shoot near a quarter or above an inch long, in seven hours time.

ON TEMPERANCE and EXERCISE.

**A**T present noon is looked upon as the most proper for this purpose. Hence we generally find dinner the principal meal through this country. I am aware of the difficulty of opposing popular prejudices, and that it is often much better to swim with the multitude down the stream than to stem it alone. I am aware too of the fate of reformers in religion, politics, and science. Many have lost their characters, their livings, and even their lives, by advancing things contrary to the established opinions of the world. But, should this be the case, I will not conceal my sentiments, nor resist what I look upon and feel to be the sacred power of truth. It is well known to every one, that exercise of mind or body is disagreeable after dinner. Nature recoils from them both. Every full meal is a stimulus to the whole system, and brings on a temporary fever, which shows itself in that chillness and quickness of pulse, which are so very remarkable after eating. To add to these either exercise of body or mind, is to divide and weaken the powers of nature in a work which requires the combined action of them all. Upon this account, I think the principal meal should always be made in the evening.

The old Romans, we find, in the early and virtuous ages of their common wealth, made their chief meal after night. The French (except such of them as copy after the English manners) and the Italians always make supper their principal meal. The Indians in this country (who live the most agreeable to nature of any people in the world) eat flesh but once in four-and-twenty hours, and that is in the evening, after the fatigues of fishing, hunting, or marching, are over. The

Spaniards, who have not yet adopted the French and Italian custom of making their chief meal at night, are nevertheless so unanimous in the practice of sleeping an hour or two every day after dinner, that it is a common thing to hear a Spaniard say, in most of the cities of Spain, that none but Englishmen and dogs are to be seen in their streets immediately after dinner." Sleep is always natural after eating. Nature calls loudly for it. It is common to all the brute animals we are acquainted with. That state of the body or mind which approaches nearest to it, is always most agreeable to us, when we cannot enjoy it immediately.---Hence we read that many ancient nations used to recline upon beds or cushions, and to lean upon each other at their entertainments. This posture in eating was practised by the Greeks, Romans, and Persians, nor was it uncommon among the Jews. But what proves, above all things, that rest and sleep are necessary after eating, is, that digestion has been lately proved to be carried on chiefly by Fermentation, to which rest, every body knows, is so essentially necessary, that it cannot take place without it. Unless the body enjoys more or less of this after eating, there can be no perfect concoction of the food. This is what all must consent to, who have been obliged to ride on horseback, or to use any violent exercise of body, after a hearty dinner. The digestion, in such cases, is so disturbed, that persons have complained of being indisposed for several days after it.

But methinks I hear some object and say, that eating a hearty supper makes them restless in the night, and prevents their sleeping. To such I would wish to say,---It is a proof that nature has not yet

yet sunk under the weight of two hearty meals a day; for I never heard any one make this complaint who did not likewise eat a hearty dinner. Leave off dining in your usual manner, and, instead of eating half a pound, or a pound of flesh with vegetables proportioned to it, allay your appetite with a little bread and cheese, a bowl of light soup, a cup of coffee or chocolate, or, after the French custom, with a few raisins, or an apple, and I am persuaded you will feel no inconvenience from eating a moderate supper. Here give me leave to remark to you, that the more of these light substances you take during the day, the better; as they tend to lessen the sense of hunger, or the keenness of the appetite, which too often provokes us to intemperance. Sir Francis Bacon tells us a story of a very old man, whose manner of living he enquired into, and found that he observed no other rules than eating before he was hungry, and drinking before he was dry; for by these means, he said, he was sure never to eat or to drink too much at a time.---If we appeal once more to the brute animals, they will furnish us with arguments in favour of this practice. Every analogy borrowed from them deserves to be attended to, as they have never yet subjected their instincts to the tyranny of fashion. The cow and the horse, as also the sheep, when they range at large in a pasture, feed with little interruption during the day, and thus guard against the intemperate effects of hunger. The horse, it is true, sometimes suffers from this cause; but it is only when he is obliged to live as we do

that is to divide his meals into three or four in a day, and to work immediately afterwards. It is universally agreed, that people live much longer in warm than in cold climates. May not one reason of this be owing to the heat of such climates diminishing their appetites, and thus preventing their wearing out their constitutions, by excess in eating?---I would have it remembered here, that in speaking of warm climates, I mean the improved parts of Asia and Africa only. The warm climates of America are as yet too little cultivated, to allow us to extend the observation to our own country.---But to return. Methinks I hear others say, if we make supper our principal meal, we shall overlook part of an old rule, which bids us,

After dinner sit a while,  
After supper walk a mile.

This adage, it is true, from its great antiquity, as well as from its being delivered in rhyme, comes armed with the strength of Sampson, but it does not require the skill of a Daliah to cut its locks. I might here mention an hundred common sayings in several of the arts and sciences as well as in common life, which are equally universal, and at the same time equally false with the above. It is a vulgar error, and is repugnant both to experience and sound philosophy. I conclude, therefore, that it most agreeable to the usage of the most civilized nations---to the practice of savages---to nature---and to common experience, to eat our chief meal at night, and that the seeming objections against it are of no weight.

## THOUGHTS on CONTENTMENT.

Contentment to the mind is as light to the eye; as the latter discloses every pleasing object to the intellectual powers, so does the former every agreeable idea to the soul: Though it does not immediately bring riches to mankind it does equally the same, by banishing the desire of them; if it cannot directly remove the disquietudes arising from a man's mind, body or fortune, it makes him easy under them; it destroys all inordinate ambition in a state, and

becomes its support against the most dangerous attacks, while the lust of riches, like the frequent decays of a magnificent structure, foretells its final ruin; in man it prevents every tendency to corruption, with respect to the community in which he is placed; dissipates care, melancholy, and anxiety, from its possessor; sweetens his conversation, makes him fit for society, and gives a perpetual serenity to all his thoughts.

For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

REFLECTIONS and OBSERVATIONS on the GOUT. By Sir JAMES JAY, Knt.

**T**HE avowed design of these Observations and reflections on the gout, is to induce a greater freedom of thinking on that disorder; and to enable a person of common sense to form a tolerable judgment of every production on the treatment of it—from the refined speculations of physicians to the pompous pretensions of impostors.

Sir James Jay in this treatise demonstrates, that no partial system of the gout can be true or useful; that no one general method of treating it, can be proper, successful, or even safe; that no remedy can be discovered for all cases; that both a partial system and an universal remedy must be hurtful to many, and even more pernicious than useful; that no great improvement in curing the gout, can be made at once, as if by inspiration or intuition; and that it must be a work of time and close observation in practice; after which he proceeds as follows:

“WHOEVER pretends to have made a complete discovery of the causes and nature of arthritic diseases, and of a sure method of curing them; whoever pretends to have found out a simple or compound medicine, an universal specific in the gout, either weakly deceives himself, or purposely designs to make the world believe he is wiser than he really is.

How strongly soever some men are prepossessed against every method to relieve the gout, which is not strictly within the pale of common practice, from an apprehension that it may suppress the disorder, it seems reasonable to think that any method whatever, which gradually restores the appetite, strengthens the stomach, removes flatulence and indigestion, changes the fallow complexion into a native clearness and ruddiness, invigorates the circulation; and, in short, produces every sign of returning health, while the gouty complaints diminish, cannot be pernicious or improper. It is also reasonable to think, that the increase of strength, under these circum-

stances, may throw off, but cannot suppress the gouty matter. Could a person be relieved of his gouty complaints by the common practice, and at the same time the favourable alterations in other respects (as just mentioned) happen, would it not be deemed a great recovery? and can it be supposed that the practice which does really compass these things, can be injurious?

To illustrate this argument still farther, let us suppose different persons to be differently afflicted with the gout: some to have an acute attack of the disorder in the head, stomach, or vital part; others to be continually afflicted with gouty asthma: to some labour under violent diseases of the nervous kind; others to be rendered paralytic from a gouty cause: to have distorted or contracted limbs; to walk with difficulty, through weakness; to be totally deprived of strength in the legs and feet: let us suppose, I say, that these people, after they had tried the usual methods in vain, and were moreover constantly growing worse, should be relieved by any other method; can the method which restored them be less beneficial, or more improper, than those which had failed?

It was long an error, which still too much prevails, to ascribe the effects of medicines to certain qualities inherent in them, without considering that those effects depend, in some measure, on the state of the body to which they are administered. This fallacious opinion seems to have given rise to the notion of specifics, and to all the quackery founded upon it. It seems too, to have been one great cause, that some medicines, which had produced some good, were condemned, because they had also occasioned some mischief; it not being considered that the injury was owing to the misapplication, and not to a pernicious quality of the medicine. Whether the consequences deduced from this opinion, be true or not, it is evident from the different effects of the same medicine in different people, that the opinion itself is ill

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founded. For if it was just, the operation and effects of medicines would always be the same in all persons, and even in the same person under opposite habits of body, which, it is well known, they are not. If we apply this simple observation to medicines, which were supposed to be antidotes, or specifics, in the gout, it will explain why the same medicine was useful to some, injurious to others, and even fatal to the same person on whom it formerly had the most desirable effect. To instance this in the Portland powder, a medicine of a warm nature. Is it to be supposed that it could be equally beneficial or even equally proper or safe, in a person of a cold, phlegmatic, relaxed, and emaciated habit, with impoverished juices; and in another of a strong constitution, prone to inflammation, and full dense, rich blood? Is it not reasonable to think it must be injurious to them? If a person in a low weak state is restored by it to health, strength, and fulness, can it be safe to continue the medicine? Might not the continuance of it, in such a full state, contribute to produce giddiness, apoplexies, or other diseases? Might it not have the same tendency in those who are of a full habit when they begin to take it? Are we then to be surprised that it relieved some, and injured others: and, by its continuances, hurt those it had formerly been of use to?

It is likewise apparent, that bleeding, vomiting, and every other evacuation and species of treatment, cannot be proper in all cases. To state the matter in the same simple way, it is obvious, that in a person of a sanguine constitution, rich, sily blood, where the disorder is attended with a high fever, and great inflammation, bleeding may be required. That to one in an opposite state, it would be highly detrimental. That where the stomach and bowels are oppressed with acrimonious contents, vomiting and purging, if there be nothing particular in the case to forbid them, may be useful, although, in other circumstances, they may be pernicious. Thus there can be no rule, on these heads, applicable to all cases. All these things are capable of doing good and harm: and it is only by the judicious application of them, according to the

circumstances in each patient, that we can derive benefit; and avoid being injured by them.

From the uncertainty in the operation, the mild and the virulent effects, which the more active vegetable medicines had in different people, physicians were led to think there was something deleterious or noxious in them; and therefore they laboured to divest the medicine of that supposed quality, or to find out a corrector for it. To how little purpose, and on what little foundation, so much labour hath been bestowed, opium, not to mention other things, fully evinces. This drug alluages pain, excites pain; produces sleep and watchfulness; gaiety and great languor; delirium and stupidity; it checks the secretions, and promotes them, stops vomiting and occasions it; induces heat and coldness. When the most kindly and salutary effects were experienced from it, in the most delicate cases, is it not amazing it could be suspected of a noxious principle or quality? and that men of sense should labour to divest the medicine of it, or to find a general corrector, whereby it might be made to have the same beneficial effects in all? Was it not reasonable for them to think that any alteration in the medicine, either by deprivation or correction, which qualified it for some people, must necessarily render it less proper in others of a different constitution? How weak is reason when obscured by prejudice!

What are we now to think of a partial system, of a one medicine, of a one mode of proceeding, in the gout? What are we to think of the indiscriminate use of opium, or of any preparation of it in that disorder? Medical authors relate several instances of the pernicious effects of opiates in the gout: nor do the inconsiderateness of practitioners, the violence of pain, and the hopes of ease in patients, render them unfrequent now. I knew a case of a gouty, but otherwise, very healthy man, to whom several doses of it were given. The patient was seized with an apoplexy, from which he soon recovered, but remained in a state of idiocy many days. A Gentleman, who has long been afflicted with the gout to a violent degree, had also long been accustomed to palliate his pains with opiates. The disorder, for some years, prior to

to his using opium, attacked the joints in the usual way; but after he had indulged a considerable time in that practice, instead of seizing on those parts, and confining itself to them, it diffused itself through the whole muscular flesh of the extremities, exciting violent pains, cramps, and twitchings, which were infinitely more distressing than the disorder

used to be when it invaded the joints. This change in the disease, he attributes to the opiates: nor is the opinion without foundation. The late Rev. Dr. Warner strongly recommended a preparation of opium in the gout. His benevolent intention was truly laudable; but is it not probable he may have done as much harm as good to society by it?

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

AN EXTRACT FROM AN ESSAY ON THE POETRY OF THE ASIATICKS.

IT is certain (to say no more) that the poets of Asia have as much genius as ourselves; and, if it be shown not only that they have more leisure to improve it, but that they enjoy some peculiar advantages over us, the natural conclusion, I think, will be, that their productions must be excellent in their kind: to set this argument in a clear light, I shall describe, as concisely as possible, the manners of the Arabs, Persians, Indians, and Turks, the four principal nations, that profess the religion of Mahomet.

Arabia, I mean that part of it, which we call the happy, and which the Asiatics know by the name of Yemen, seems to be the only country in the world, in which we can lay the scene of pastoral poetry; because no nation at this day can vie with the Arabians in the delightfulness of their climate, and the simplicity of their manners. There is a valley, indeed, to the north of Indostan, called Cashmere, which, according to an account written by a native of it, is a perfect garden, exceedingly fruitful, and watered by a thousand rivulets: but when its inhabitants were subdued by the stratagem of a mogul prince, they lost their happiness with their liberty, and Arabia retained its old title without any rival to dispute it. These are not the fancies of a poet: the beauties of Yemen are proved by the concurrent testimony of all travellers, by the descriptions of it in all the writings of Asia, and by the nature and situation of the country itself, which lies between the eleventh and fifteenth degrees of northern latitude, under a serene sky, and

exposed to the most favourable influence of the sun; it is enclosed on one side by vast rocks and deserts, and defended on the other by a tempestuous sea, so that it seems to have been designed by providence for the most secure, as well as the most beautiful, region of the east. I am at a loss to conceive, what induced the illustrious Prince Cantemir to contend that Yemen is properly a part of India; for, not to mention Ptolemy, and the other antients, who considered it as a province of Arabia, nor to insist on the language of the country, which is pure Arabick, it is described by the Asiatics themselves as a large division of that peninsula, which they call Jezeiratul Arab; and there is no more colour for annexing it to India, because the sea, which washes one side of it, is looked upon by some writers as belonging to the great Indian ocean, than there would be for annexing it to Persia, because it is bounded on another side by the Persian gulf: Its principal cities are Sanaa, usually considered as its metropolis: Zebid, a commercial town, that lies in a large plain near the sea of Omman; and Aden, surrounded with pleasant gardens and woods, which is situated eleven degrees from the Equator, and seventy-six from the fortunate Islands, or Canaries, where the geographers of Asia fix their first meridian. It is observable that Aden, in the eastern dialects, is precisely the same word with Eden, which we apply to the garden of paradise: it has two senses, according to a slight difference in its pronunciation; its first meaning is a settled abode, its second, delight, softness, or tranquility: the word Eden had, probably, one of these

these senses in the sacred text, though we use it as a proper name. We may also observe in this place that Yemen itself takes its name from a word, which signifies verdure and felicity; for in those sultry climates, freshness of the shade, and the coolness of the water, are ideas almost inseparable from that of happiness: and this may be a reason why most of the oriental nations agree in a tradition concerning a delightful spot, where the first inhabitants of the earth were placed before their fall. The antients, who gave the name of Eudaimon, or happy, to this country, either meant to translate the word Yemen, or more probably, only alluded to the valuable spice-trees, and balsamick plants, that grow in it, and without speaking poetically, give a real perfume to the air: the writer of an old history of the Turkish Empire says, "The air of Egypt sometimes in summer is like any sweet perfume, and almost suffocates the spirits, caused by the wind that brings the odours of the Arabian spices:" now it is certain that all poetry receives a very considerable ornament from the beauty of natural images; as the roses of Sharon, the verdure of Carmel, the vines of Engaddi, and the dew of Hermon, are the sources of many pleasing metaphors and comparisons in the sacred poetry: thus the odours of Yemen, the musk of Hadramut, and the pearls of Omman, supply the Arabian poets with a great variety of allusions; and, if the remark of Hermogenes be just, that whatever is delightful to the senses produces the Beautiful when it is described, where can we find so much beauty as in the Eastern poems, which turn chiefly upon the loveliest objects in nature?

To pursue this topick yet farther: it is an observation of Demetrius of Phalera, in his elegant treatise upon style, that it is not easy to write on agreeable subjects in a disagreeable manner, and that beautiful expressions naturally rise with beautiful images: "for which reason," says he, "nothing can be more pleasing than Sappho's poetry, which contains the description of gardens, and banquets, flowers and fruits, fountains and meadows, nightingales and turtle-doves, loves and graces:" thus, when she speaks of a "softly murmuring among the branches,

and the Zephyrs playing through the leaves, with a sound, that brings on a quiet slumber," her lines flow without labour as smoothly as the rivulet she describes. I may have altered the words of Demetrius, as I quote them by memory, but this is the general sense of his remark, which, if it be not rather specious than just, must induce us to think, that the poets of the East may vie with those of Europe in the graces of their diction, as well as in the loveliness of their images: but we must not believe that the Arabian poetry can please only by its descriptions of beauty: since the gloomy and terrible objects, which produce the sublime, when they are aptly described, are no where more common than in the Desert and Stony Arabias; and, indeed, we see nothing so frequently painted by the poets of those countries, as wolves and lions, precipices and forests, rocks and wildernesses.

If we allow the natural objects, with which the Arabs are perpetually conversant, to be sublime, and beautiful, our next step must be, to confess that their comparisons, metaphors, and allegories are so likewise; for an allegory is only a string of metaphors, a metaphor is a short simile, and the finest similes are drawn from natural objects. It is true that many of the Eastern figures are common to other nations, but some of them receive a propriety from the manners of the Arabians, who dwell in the plains and woods, which would be lost, if they came from the inhabitants of cities: thus the dew of liberality, and the odour of reputation, are metaphors used by most people; but they are wonderfully proper in the mouth of those, who have so much need of being refreshed by the dews, and who gratify their sense of smelling with the sweetest odours in the world: again, it is very usual in all countries to make frequent allusions to the brightness of the celestial luminaries, which give their light to all; but the metaphors taken from them have additional beauty, if we consider them as made by a nation, who pass most of their nights in the open air, or in tents, and consequently see the moon and stars in their greatest splendour. This way of considering their poetical figures will give many of them a grace, which they would not have in our



our languages: so, when they compare the foreheads of their mistresses to the morning, their locks to the night, their faces to the sun, to the moon, or the blossoms of jasmine, their cheeks to roses or ripe fruit, their teeth to pearls, hail-stones, and snow-drops, their eyes to the flowers of the narcissus, their curled hair to black scorpions, and to hyacinths, their lips to rubies or wine, the form of their breasts to pomegranates, and the colour of them to snow, their shape to that of a pine-tree, and their stature to that of a cypress, a palm tree, or a jave-lin, &c." these comparisons, many of which would seem forced in our idioms, have undoubtedly a great delicacy in theirs, and affect their minds in a peculiar manner: yet upon the whole their similes are very just and striking, as that of "the blue eyes of a fine woman, bathed in tears, to violets dropping with dew," and that of "a warrior, advancing at the head of his army, to an eagle sailing through the air, and piercing the clouds with his wings."

These are not the only advantages, the natives of Arabia enjoy above the inhabitants of most other countries; they preserve to this day the manners and customs of their ancestors, who, by their own account, were settled in the province of Yemen above three thousand years ago; they have never been wholly subdued by any nation: and although the admiral of Selim the First made a descent on their coast, and exacted a tribute from the peo-

ple of Aden, yet the Arabians only keep up a show of allegiance to the sultan, and act, on every important occasion, in open defiance of his power, relying on the swiftness of their horses, and the vast extent of their forests, in which an invading enemy must soon perish: but here I must be understood to speak of those Arabians, who, like the old Nomades, dwell constantly in their tents, and remove from place to place according to the seasons; for the inhabitants of the cities, who traffick with the merchants of Europe in spices, perfumes and coffee, must have lost a great deal of their ancient simplicity: the others have, certainly, retained it; and, except when their tribes are engaged in war, spend their days in watching their flocks and camels, or in repeating their native songs, which they pour out almost extempore, professing a contempt for the stately pillars, and solemn buildings of the cities, compared with the natural charms of the coolness of their tents: thus they pass their lives in the highest pleasure, of which they have any conception, in the contemplation of the most delightful objects, and in the enjoyment of perpetual spring; for we may apply to Arabia that elegant couplet of Waller in his poem of the Summer Island.

The gentle spring, that but salutes us here,  
Inhabits there, and courts them all the year.

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*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

Extract from Mr. GROSLEY'S NEW OBSERVATIONS ON ENGLAND.

**N**Otwithstanding all the involuntary and premeditated efforts of the English, to dispel the melancholy which predominates in their constitution,

*Post equitem sedet atra cura;*

It produces amongst them a thousand effects, as well general as particular, which I shall examine in the sequel.

The fogs, with which London, and the three kingdoms whereof London is the metropolis, are perpetually overcast, the constant humidity, and the variation in the climate, occasioned by the sea air,

at the same time, that they give, in all seasons, to the fields and meadows, a most beautiful verdure, unrivalled and indeed unattainable in all other countries, must necessarily have an effect upon the constitution of the inhabitants.

The English live chiefly upon animal food: the quantity of bread, which one Frenchman eats in a day, would be enough for four Englishmen. Beef is their commonest sort of meat; and this meat, which they set a value upon, in proportion to its quantity of fat, mixing

ing in the stomach with beer, their usual drink, must give rise to a chyle, whose viscous heaviness can transmit none but bilious and melancholy juices to the brain.

If their beer, however light and sparkling, has an effect upon the head, it is by making it quite heavy, and introducing all the dreadful intoxication of the most beastly ebriety. The sort of beer, which they call Porter, hardly ferments in the stomach: yet it was of all the English liquors that which I liked best, and chose to drink for a constancy. Unaccustomed as I was to beer of any sort, and though porter is reckoned very strong, it did not so much affect my head as my stomach and bowels: I found it a very gentle purge, when I happened to exceed my usual quantity. This sort of beer is brewed nowhere but in London: for a long time it was used only by porters, and the lowest of the vulgar: but since people have taken it into their heads to consider it, as a specific against the gravel, the better sort, and even the ladies themselves, condescend to drink it.

In the account I gave the reader of those commodities which are for general consumption in England, I have spoken of the scarcity of wine, and the sort of wine which is there drunk. Both greatly contribute to occasion that melancholy which is so general among the English. Without citing all the praises, which Horace, and most of the antients, bestow upon this liquor, and without desiring to give sanction to the proverb, which allows a debauch once a month; I cannot deny but we are indebted to the juice of the grape for most of those pretty compositions, which are the quintessence of the wit both of the antients and moderns. That of the Greeks partook of all the qualities of their wine: vivacity, warmth, sprightliness. Their wines diverted them agreeably from love, and all those strong passions, which were inspired by the warmth of their constitution and their natural temper.

The smoke of sea-coal fires, with which the atmosphere of London is generally filled, may be reckoned among the physical causes of the melancholy of its inhabitants. The terrestrial and mineral particles, with which that smoke is impregnated, insinuate themselves into the

blood of those who are always inhaling them, render it dull and heavy, and carry with them new principles of melancholy.

The moral causes, which partly result from the physical, heighen, and continue what the others began.

Education, religion, public diversions, and the works of authors in vogue, seem to have no other end in view, but to feed and propagate this distemper.

Education, the aim of which should be to direct, and to temper the natural disposition, has little or no influence upon the English.

The religious exercises of the English afford to children, nothing capable of softening and humanizing their disposition. These exercises do not strike the senses: they are confined to prayers, which never end; and are interspersed with metaphysical or dogmatical instructions, that have no effect upon the mind.

If in England we observe the influence of religion on grown persons, we shall see a new source of melancholy. Let us confine ourselves to the inhabitants of country towns and villages; that is to say, to that part of the nation, which has most religion; and we shall find that the Jewish rigour, with which they are obliged to keep the sabbath, the only holiday they have is an absolute specific to nourish their gloomy temper.

The English, being accustomed to view religion in this gloomy light, are ready to give into every sort of excess, which they think capable of leading them to perfection by any path whatever. There is no sort of extravagance of this kind, that an English head is not capable of; as will evidently appear, when I come to give an account of the several religious sects in England.

Religion is, notwithstanding, calculated to make men happy: "He will be gay, if he has a gay religion; he will be sad, if his religion is of a sad and gloomy sort: he makes his happiness subordinate to it, and refers himself to it in all things that interest him most: thus the ministers of religion are responsible to God, not only for the future, but the present happiness of the people, whose confidence they are possessed of: it is an offence against the human species to disturb the repose

repose, which they should enjoy upon earth."

The theatrical exhibitions of the English equally contribute to feed, or rather increase the national melancholy. The tragedies, which the people are most fond of, consist of a number of bloody scenes, shocking to humanity; and these scenes are upon the stage as warm and affecting as the justest action can render them: an action as lively, pathetic and glowing, as that of their preachers is cold, and languid. Imagination can conceive nothing so strong as what I have seen of this sort at the theatres of Covent-garden, and Drury-lane, where, as I was unacquainted with the language,

*Spectabam populum ludis attentius ipfis.*

At the representations of Macbeth, Richard the Third, King Lear, and other pieces of Shakespeare, which I happened to be a spectator of, whatever the most barbarous cruelty, or the most refined wickedness can possibly conceive, is presented to the view. What these pieces want in point of regularity, is abundantly compensated in the choice of incidents, of a nature most affecting, and most capable of harrowing up the soul. If, in these pieces, love displays itself at all, it is in the most striking effects, which filial or conjugal affection can produce.

Scenes of battery and carnage are generally preceded by laying a large thick carpet upon the stage, to represent the field of battle, and which is afterwards carried off with the dead bodies, to leave the trap-doors at liberty for the ghosts, who appear again upon the stage, in the acts immediately subsequent to the engagement.

In the last act of Richard the Third, a crowd of princes and princesses, poisoned, assassinated, stabbed, rise from out of the earth, to curse the tyrant, who is asleep in his tent: those that had been destroyed by the sword, stand in a fixed, immovable attitude, their visages pale, with their eyes closed, their shirts and their clothes besmeared with blood issuing from their wounds: they then deliver themselves in a sad and dismal tone of voice, which produces a quite different effect upon the spectators from what I thought it would, when I read English plays in translations.

It is easy to guess what effect this must have upon the imaginations of the English. They are very ready to carry their children to the playhouse; alledging the same reasons for this practice, that are elsewhere given for sending young persons to public executions. The impression they make upon the young people is so lively and durable, that, notwithstanding they have none of those prejudices, which are kept up in Roman Catholic countries by the belief of purgatory, and several stories relative to that article, there are few nations, which, without believing in apparitions in theory, are really more afraid of them in practice than the English.

The English comedy is very unable to obliterate or weaken the impressions of melancholy, which tragedy leaves behind it: nay, it sometimes leaves new ones, by the nocturnal scenes, which it frequently exhibits. The English are in general as indifferent with regard to comedy, as they are passionate admirers of tragedy: they are very ready to give up superiority of the sock to other nations, upon condition of being allowed to have a superior talent for the buskin.

Hence the English, both writers and readers, prefer the sentimental to the ludicrous stile. How spacious a field has the latter to display itself in those numerous pamphlets, with which London is every day over-run by contending parties, who should naturally endeavour to turn each other into ridicule? And yet the sourest bile, the bitterest gall, and the most mortifying truths, supply the place of that raillery and gaiety, which Horace, that great judge of works of taste, required in this species of composition: *ridiculum acri*, &c. However, this is what the English call humour, a term borrowed from the French word *belle humeur*.

I shall not here repeat what I have already said concerning the conversation of the English: they are generally in a serious strain. I never saw more than one scene of gaiety in England, which was the more remarkable as it was quite misplaced: this was the second day of Lord Byron's trial at Westminster-hall.

Setting aside a few exceptions, which confirm the general rule, as they are in but a very small number, melancholy prevails in London in every family, in circles,

circles, in assemblies, at public and private entertainments; so that the English nation, which sees verified in itself the populum late regem of Virgil, offers to the eyes of strangers only populum late tristem.

The merry meetings even of the lower sort of people are dashed with this gloom. On the 16th of April, the butchers boys celebrated the anniversary of the Duke of Cumberland's birth day. Being about fifty in number, they, in uniforms, that is to say, in caps and white aprons, paraded the streets of London by break of day, having each a great marrow-bone in his hand, with which they beat time upon a large cleaver; this produced a sort of music as sharp as dissonant. The air of those, who played in this manner, being as savage as their music, made them appear like a company of hangmen marching in ceremony to some great execution.

The first of May is a general holiday for milk-women and chimney-sweepers. The former, attended by a person wrapped up in a great pannier, consisting of several rows of flowers and pot-herbs, ramble about the streets and go amongst their customers, dancing and asking presents generally made on this occasion. The pannier of the milk-women is covered with pieces of plate, ranged in rows as in a beaufet, and these moving machines hide every part but the feet of those who carry them. The chimney-sweepers are disguised in a more ridiculous manner; their faces are whitened

with meal, their heads covered with high periwigs powdered as white as snow, and their cloaths bedaubed with paper lace; yet though dressed in this droll manner, their air is nearly as serious as that of an undertaker's at a funeral.

Even love itself, as I have been assured, is treated throughout the dominions of the king of Great Britain, as the most serious of all concerns, as a matter attended with the most important consequences, and as an affair which leads every day, on one side or other, to marriages every way unsuitable and imprudent.

I am not ignorant, that, in all countries, in proportion to the size of their towns, the inhabitants are prevented, by interest, by vanity, by indolence, by satiety, and by the continual clashing of a thousand inferior passions; are prevented, I say, from having that free and easy cheartulness of temper, which is to be found in country places, under a mild and moderate government:

*Extrema per illos*

*Lætula excedens terris veltigia fixit.*

But in England the peasant, well-fed, well-lodged, and at his ease, has as serious and melancholy an air, as those wretched hinds in other countries, who are persecuted and harassed by thousands, whose business it is, and who are even sworn, to defend and protect them.

From this gloomy disposition result several effects, the combination of which is the basis of the English character.

#### ANECDOTE OF M. DE VOLTAIRE.

AT the rehearsal of one of M. de Voltaire's Tragedies, Mr. Cramer, Bookseller at Geneva, (and Voltaire's own immediate publisher) was finishing his part, which was to end with some dying sentences; when Voltaire, all despotic over those he thinks dependents, cries out aloud, "Cramer, you lived like a Prince for the four preceding acts, but at the fifth you die like a Bookseller." Dr. Tronchin, the Boerhaave of this age being present, could not help in kindness interfering; adding withal, "Why Mons. de Voltaire, can you ever expect to have Gentlemen be at the expence of

dresses and the fatigue of getting such long parts, if you thus continue to upbraid them? on the contrary, I think they all deserve the greatest encouragement at your hands; and as to my friend Cramer, I declare, that as far as I am a judge, he dies with the same dignity that he lived." Voltaire, who detests advice, or being informed by an inferior, (for an Author is, in his eye, beyond even an Æsculapius, were he living) made this cool reply: Pr'ythee, Doctor, when you have got Kings to kill, kill them your own way, let me kill mine as I please."

For

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

S I R,

I Saw a few nights ago, in one of the news-papers, a paragraph mentioning that a servant maid had taken Arsenick by mistake on Thursday, and died on the Saturday evening following, notwithstanding the mistake was soon discovered.

I should think myself blame-worthy if I did not on this occasion inform the Public, that sallad or olive oil taken warm, and repeated discretionally, will infallibly prevent any bad consequences, if the Arsenick has not been taken very long before. It is the true antidote for Arsenick and the bite of a Viper; I could therefore wish, that no one would neglect making use of it as soon as it is discovered that any person has swallowed Arsenick by mistake, distress of circumstances, or otherwise.

Above twenty years ago, and at different times, I published in different news-papers the efficacy of common oil of olives for the cure of the bite of a Viper, and referred to the Philosophical Transactions, No. 443. and 444. Notwithstanding this, I have frequently heard since of many persons dying from the bite of a Viper, without any application of the oil: It is great pity that people are so inattentive when the life of a fellow-creature is at stake. I hope this letter will be however of some use, and that those who wish to assist their brethren in distress, will note down these matters.

Those that have the Philosophical Transactions, I would advise to look into those two numbers; but as many may be at a loss for the bite of a Viper, I will repeat here the method of cure.

Let the wound be well rubbed as soon as possible with warm oil, over a chafing-dish, repeatedly at different times, and that alone will effectually cure. But if the poison has extended too far into the body before the oil has been applied, then the Patient must drink warm oil at different times, always bathing the wound also with it, and likewise that part of the body where pain may be felt, and this will effectually cure without any other remedies.

With regard to Arsenick I must observe, that a gentle vomit given just after taking it, and then repeatedly drinking very fat mutton broth, will also effectually cure it. By this method, Sir Hans Sloane saved the life of a young man, who, at his house at Chelsea, had drank a quantity of milk in which Arsenick had been put to poison the Rats.

As letters that are anonymous are generally little regarded, I have thought it proper, that the advice herein contained may not on that account be rejected, to put my name to this, and am

S I R,

Chelsea, Your very humble servant,  
May, 1772. H. DE LA TOUCHE.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

(With a Copper-Plate representing Britannia intoxicated.)

S I R,

I have long thought that the rulers in B-----n may vie in luxury and debauchery with those of any other kingdom. Who are the greatest drunkards? ---Those at the helm---Who are most addicted to gaming?---Those at the helm---Who set the most glaring examples of adultery, fornication, &c. ---Those at the helm.---Who are so regardless of the cries and distresses of the poor as not to

VOL. VIII.

endeavour to reduce the extravagant high price of provisions?---Those at the helm. ---Look at the Copper-Plate annexed and see if you can in that find any face that you have seen before, and judge whether he is not properly delineated.

I am,

Sir,

Your humble Servant.

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For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

An Essay on SATIRICAL ENTERTAINMENTS; to which is added, STEVENS'S  
NEW LECTURE UPON HEADS, with Critical Observations.

VERY near the whole of this pamphlet is taken up with Mr. Stevens's New Lecture upon Heads, and the Remarks on it. The Author of the latter informs the public, that his Remarks are the hasty production of a few hours; that they were made on the first night's Lecture delivered this season at the Hay-market; and confirmed to the Observer by several other evenings' punctual attendance. He confesses the highest opinion of the abilities of Mr. George Alexander Stevens; and his critical observations on the Lecture are made with candour and judgment.

The following are some of the characters taken from Stevens's New Lecture, with the remarks of the Author of this Essay subjoined to each. The Reader will be pleased to observe, that the words of the lecture only are distinguished by inverted commas; and the remarks without.

Bust of Sir D. Daify.

' This is a head of one of the INSIPIDS. He is called Sir Dimple Daify: and these curls are Love's Lapwings. These delicate Insensibles are to be met with at all public places of entertainment;----a set of well-dressed, dawdling Insignificancies;----possessing neither sympathies, nor antipathies: They are polished too high to have any passions, for it's vastly rude to shew you are pleased;----and vastly unpolite to express the effects of any passion: extreme politeness never indulging in any effusion of the senses.'

From the affected languish of the eye,---The dress of the hair,---The delicacy of the complexion, &c. The mechanic has in this bust, given us a striking resemblance of this race of the Insipids. The reflections delivered upon these heterogeneous kind of animals, are just and humorous.

Bust of a Broad Grinner.

' This is the representation of one of those, who fancy, that men to be witty must always be upon the broad grin. This appearance is what many

' upon the stage put on, and what a great many, who are not upon the stage, can never put off.---He is always teasing you when in company, to tell a story to make 'em, all laugh: Now do Mr. What-d'-ye-call-'em, tell us something to make us all laugh. And he'll tell you the most beatest, and most comicallest story that ever you heard in all your born days; that will make you die a laughing. And he interlards his story with, and so says I---and so says he---and so says I to him---and he to me---and as I was a saying to him, &c. Thus finishing his story and finding nobody laugh at it, he hangs down his jaw in a disconsolate manner, and says, Why---Why it was a good story when---when I heard it; Why then---that's all.'

The roar this representation causes in the house, is a proof of its agreeable effect. The head of this Broad grinner is well executed. And is a just emblem of that numerous herd of Baboons, who from their faint resemblance of human nature, but more from their connection with fortune, are permitted thus to infect society. The Lecturer's personification of one of them, is highly entertaining; as we are here indulged with a display of his great comic powers.

Bust of a Sheep's Tail Macaroni.

' Poets of old lampooned the beaus of their times, for affixing monkies tails to their heads. Our Femmies more innocent, only wear sheeps tails added to theirs. They are copied from the Turkish sheep, who are obliged to have a small carriage on two wheels to draw their tails along. Mr. Moore is now inventing some self-moving machines, on purpose to lighten the heads of our modern fine gentlemen. This (turning the twisted tail) seems like the handle to a bell-rope, to ring and enquire if any body is at home. But if any one was at home, Reason would turn scavenger, and remove this nuisance.---But what adds to the ridicule, is, that it does not belong to

to the head, but like an artificial tail upon a docked coach-horse, is only hung on for shew. (pulls it off.)

Bust of a thick Stock Macaroni.

Here is another fashionable Lump! This is the thick stock fashion. Might we not very naturally suppose there was some epidemical hoarseness about town and that this bunch was put round the throat by way of cataplasm, to prevent the infection from spreading?---This is borrowed from the beau Hottentots, who twine the entrails of the beasts they kill in hunting about their necks, till they have enough to fet up a tripe-shop. From hence, this little ornament on his shirt bosom was called a clitterlin. Our fathers used to wear Cravats, or Turnovers: Their sons wear Turn-downs. (Here he takes out the shirt collar of an enormous size.) This seems calculated to be let down at dinner time, to prevent little master from greasing himself.

The satirist's observations on these absurdities in dress, are reasonable and diverting. The contradistinction of the imitations of the former beaux who wore monkies tails, and the modern, who resemble Turkish sheep in the figure and size of their tails, is a just lash on the eccentric geniusses of either time. The reflection on their deficiency in understanding in, Reason would turn scavenger, &c. is weighty.---The idea of fore throat, at the sight of so much linen coiled round the neck, is natural;---and the ridiculous rise of this fashion ironically ascribed to the Hottentots, is severe and humorous.

Bust of a Finnical.

Here is a head in high taste; one of the family of the FINNICALS. His head-dress is called the Forehead shrubbery; and resembles the cabbage-tree plant, whose fruit grows all on the top. At the first view, the spectator would be apprehensive, that the wearer might be in danger of being over-set by a gust of wind; but that is prevented by this balance affixed behind, which they call a Club.---They are a society who never say great things, being only haberdashers of small talk: they never give a sentence its force and utterance, for fear of putting their lips out of order. It is to these pretty

FINNICALS we are indebted for that refinement on our language, so often made use of in the bon ton.---Immensely pon onner,---vastly,---pon onner immensely!---as if it were spelt thus; PON ONNER (holding up a garter).---Is it not strange, that persons who pretend politeness, should utter such vulgarisms as these:---prodigiously thin!---monstrously small;---vastly little! and immensely low!---There are laws for the preservation of the game, but not one, for the eight parts of speech. If a statute in their behalf were made, and provided, it would be of service to Gentlemen on both sides of the question, and form a coalition of parties. For if all our politicians did but study their accidence, there could not be any more false concords.

These characters in high taste, as they principally abound with absurdities, so they are here treated with the severity they merit. The power of the wind on one of their extravagant foretops, we are humourously shewn, is counteracted by what they call a Club; which huge bundle is exhibited. Poignant as the satire really is in this representation, we see these very Finnical coxcombs every night at the Haymarket, who come there but to sport with their own inconsistencies.

The observations on those vulgarisms made use of by these gentry are trite, and the authors of such pitiful innovations ludicrously exposed.---Considering Mr. Stevens's unhappy propensity to punning, he dismisses this Finnical's head with great wit and pleasantry.---

Bust of a London Blood.

As there was a head in high taste, so here is one in low taste. This is the head of a London Blood, taken from the life: he wears a bull's foretop, in commemoration of that celebrated blood of antiquity Jupiter, who transformed himself into a bull, that he might run away with Europa: And ever since that time, the Bloods have been very fond of making beasts of themselves.---He was a genus and low'd fun! He was quite the thing, either for kicking up a riot, or keeping it up after he had kickt it up. This was a very high fellow: he would toss a beggar in a blanket: chuck a waiter out of

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the window, and bid him be put in the reckoning,----run his head against a wall;---hop round the room with a red hot poker between his teeth, and say done first for fifty. He was a man of infinite fancy, for one day he kicked an old woman's coddling kettle about the streets because he loved fun !----And not a long time since, he pushed a blind horse into a china-shop : That was damn'd jolly !---He is a terror to modest women ! and a dupe to women of the town ! of the latter, this is exhibited as a portrait :

Bust of a Woman of the Town.

' As this (pointing to the Blood) is the head of a Blood of the town or a Buck, so this, is the head of a woman of the town, or a ---, but whatever other title the lady may have, we are not engaged here to take notice of it. All that we shall observe is, that when we attempted a dissection of this (the blood) it was too hard for our instruments to penetrate; and this we found so tender (the woman of the town) that it mouldered away, as we laid our hands upon it.'

The bust of the Blood, is a striking resemblance of that character. The figure, and the masterly manner in which it is exposed, combine to raise an universal de- zestation for such an object. The observations of the lecturer speak for themselves : but they cannot be done strict justice to, when abstracted from the humorist's drollery.

The modest apotheosis concerning the women of the town does Mr. Stevens great credit. As the want of understanding in these women is well displayed by a chirurgical metaphor, so the deviations of the fair sex from rectitude and virtue, are prettily remarked by the same figure.

Bust of a Blood after he has kept it up.

' And here is a London Blood, after he has kept it up. This is a married blood too ! But it is ridiculous for a man with a bumper in his hand, to think of a wife, that would be spoiling his sentiment.---He must keep it up ! What a pretty piece of furniture this is for a delicate lady's bedchamber !---I shall conclude the first part of this lecture by attempting an imitation of one of these Bucks keeping it up !'

(Here he puts on a dishevelled wig, and represents the character in the following words.

' Keep it up !---He ! he ! he ! he !---keep it up !---I'll tell you what makes me laugh. We were keeping it up the other night, till about four o'clock in the morning. And so---and so---there was Will the Waiter fast asleep down by the kitchen fire. The dog can't keep it up as we do. And so he ! he !---he ! and so, I lays hold of the tongs, takes a swingeing red hot coal out of the fire---and---and---claps it upon his foot, because I love fun ! and so I laugh be---be---because I burnt the fellow.---Keep it up ! he ! ha ! ha ! ---I'll tell you a damn'd good thing I said last week ; its the best thing I ever said in all my life : its one of your bob mots, or repurtees. You must know I stole a dog from a blind man ; for I love fun ! and so the blind man cried for his dog. So says I to the blind man, what, you want your dog ? Yes Sir says he. Now mind what I said to him. And so you want your dog ? Yes Sir. Why then----go look for him. There !---aw ! aw ! aw !---he ! he !---keep it up !-----

' I hate the parsons ! I am sick whenever I think of one ! My brother's a parson too. I went to dine with him the t'other day, and there were my sisters, and some what ye call modest women : but I soon sent them from the table before dinner was half over.---My brother can't bear swearing ; and so I was a mind to sweat him. So I begun to swear, ay ! I swore all my new oaths !---I never swore so well in all my born days !---At last my brother, damn'd angry, laid down his knife and his fork, and turning up the whites of his eyes, called out, oh Tempora, oh Mores !---Look you brother said I, don't think to bully me by calling all your fellows about you : let 'em come in ; and I'll box 'em first, and Mores after. Come---bring 'em in. I'll box 'em both together !---If they won't face me I'll go and meet them, &c.

(Lecturer retires strip'd, and in a boxing attitude, and the curtain drops.)

This comic wag seems to play with the



the character so easy and naturally, that we shrewdly guess it must have been in part familiar to him. The various transactions are told in the different tones of voice expressed by distorted features, such as one may suppose the blood to assume at the time they happened.---The pleasure he takes in insulting a brother's and sister's veneration for virtue, is strongly exemplified. His ignorance---love of boxing, &c. is fully displayed, in the

droll idea of Tempora and Mores being his brother's servants, &c. Upon the whole, it is unjust to attempt to describe this masterly imitation, as it can scarce appear the shadow of Stevens's Blood; nor would that representation have suffered this violence, but from a desire in the author to indulge the public, if possible, with the whole of this celebrated lecture.

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To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE, with a Copper-plate annexed of the Court and City Alderman.

S I R,

**W**E are now convinced that the weight of a city Alderman is not by any means equal to that of a court Alderman, especially if they are weighed in the scales of administration. The Patriotic Citizens seem to have lost all their influence, and Lord North has had very little difficulty in supporting a

majority upon all occasions. I am sorry to find Patriotism continually falling, while provisions are continually rising. But I fear the association at the Chapter-Coffee-House will be of as little service to the public as the Association at St. Stephen's C-----l.

Yours &c. S. L.

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BON MOT of the Earl of C--S--R----D.

**H**IS Lordship, some years ago, being in company with a Lady at a public exhibition of paintings, was much taken with a full length of Mr. Handell, it being a most striking likeness of that eminent musician. The Lady agreed with his Lordship that the painter had done Mr. Handell justice, but could

not help observing, that it wanted the decorations of some musical instruments to ascertain for whom the drawing was intended: To which his Lordship facetiously replied, "Suppose, my Lady, he had put Mr. Handell's WATER-PIECE "his hand?"

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## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

### A POMPOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

**R**oasting pigs, of the small Chinese, Dutch, and black breed, have a peculiar fine flavour, being great rarities are esteemed an excellent present, but can seldom be purchased; some of these breeders were brought from abroad, and are now fed at his Majesty's royal patent starch manufactory, in Cheney Walk, under the direction of Frederick Van Assendelft Lindsburgh Puffendorf, the High-German Butcher, with a prepara-

tion from rice and wheat, softened with the pure meal from Barley and other grain, enriched with cream from the best Poland starch, which affords them a most delicious repast. Families, giving the High-German a day's notice by the penny-post, as none are killed till bespoke, mentioning age and size, may have one sent with halletts and petticoats (Sundays excepted) by the stage-coach to either of the under-mentioned houses of call, &c. Gazetteer.

On

**O**N Tuesday the celebrated Mr. Sampson was present when the affair between Mr. Hughes and Mr. Astley was amicably decided: the impartial public are hereby respectfully acquainted, "that Mr. Sampson will exhibit "with Mrs. Sampson." (Important intelligence indeed.) Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, Sobieska Clementina, and a young Lady eight years old, which LADIES all ride upright on the Saddles (on their heads perhaps) full speed. *Gazetteer.*

#### To the Unmarried Fair.

**A** BATCHELOR of very respectable family, character, and genteel rank in life, (but whose lot it is has been for some years past to reside in a part of the country, where no opportunities offered of making any friendships or connections with Ladies of any tolerable fashion) is desirous of altering his condition, but for the reason above assigned, is under the necessity of adopting this public mode of address for a companion for life: and though unfavourable as it must appear in the general eye of the more refined, prudent, and sensible part of his fair readers, (whose attention he is the most ambitious to merit) is, nevertheless, grounded on the basis of the most strict honour, probity, and integrity, as will be found on treaty, as such, he hopes, it may prove the happy means of bringing him acquainted with some agreeable maiden or widow lady, equally disposed to a change of condition, and whose good understanding leads her to search for happiness within the circle of domestic enjoyment. The advertiser has not the vanity to expect, therefore presumes not to seek for, either youth, beauty, or extraordinary accomplishments: a lady of good repute, and, of a middle age, possessing a tolerable genteel person, and endowed with affability and good nature, will be to him the most eligible and pleasing; nor are his views, with respect to fortune, directed beyond the bounds of reason, his ambition (if it is not a crime) prompts him indeed to wish for such an addition to his own, as might enable him, for the reciprocal advantage of both, to support a genteel appearance in the world, with

prudence and oeconomy. To enter into further particulars, on a subject of so much delicacy, would be here highly improper; they must therefore be deferred till a more favourable opportunity makes it necessary. Let it for the present suffice, that the author is, in the strictest sense of the word, the gentleman and the man of honour; one who flatters himself possesses a truly open, generous and benevolent heart and mind, accompanied with those other qualities, that seldom or ever fail to constitute a good husband.

Should any lady under the above description deem this worthy of attention, and will honour the advertiser with a letter directed for Mr. B-----, to be left at Mr. Ea---'s, Charles-street, Soho, mentioning as many particulars relative to herself, as she shall judge consistent with discretion, an answer will be then given as shall convince her, that this address is most seriously and honourably meant; and letters which bear not the stamp of equal sincerity and earnestness, will be disregarded.

#### A SECRET TO BE SOLD.

**A** Gentleman, of an unexceptionable character, offers to sell an infallible secret for Agues, which has been TRIED on numbers of persons in this metropolis. Any person moved for the welfare of his fellow creatures, will receive satisfactory proofs of its efficacy. Please to direct for A. O. &c.

*Gazetteer.*

#### To the LADIES.

**A** Young Gentleman, of a liberal profession, situated in an agreeable part of the town, having no family but servants, would gladly accommodate with board and lodging a single lady; the terms will be no consideration, provided the advertiser meets with a lady whose disposition promises an addition to his domestic felicity.

A line for A. B. C. at Old Slaughter's coffee-house, St. Martin's-lane; mentioning some necessary particulars, will meet with respectful attention.

POETI.

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

## The DUCKS and TORTOISE.

A Tortoise tir'd so long to feel  
 Confinement in her close bastille,  
 And grovel in a narrow track  
 With such a burden on her back,  
 Resolv'd to make a short excursion  
 Both for instruction and diversion,  
 And go, like modern youths, in quest  
 Of fashions, vice, virtue, and taste:  
 But ere that she commenc'd her labours,  
 Consulted with two Ducks, her neigh-  
 bours.  
 Comrade, said they, this trav'ling spirit  
 Proves you have courage, sense, and  
 merit,  
 To see the world---'tis noble pride,  
 And shall be amply granify'd:  
 And in a jaunt of any distance  
 We can afford you great assistance;  
 Nay thro' the air we will convey  
 You swiftly to America:  
 So long a journey will present ye  
 Kingdoms and commonwealths in plenty,  
 And you may make remarks and com-  
 ment  
 On men and manners ev'ry moment.  
 Is it a bargain? Come be quick---  
 Your trav'ling equipage this stick  
 Which in the middle you must bite,  
 And firmly let your teeth unite,  
 While we hold fast to either side,---  
 Then neck or nothing, up you ride.---  
 Done---the scheme's feasible enough,  
 'Fore George I'll put it to the proof.---  
 Mum for your life, speak not a word.---  
 No, no d'ye think me so absurd?---  
 Stick fast.---Aye that I will, as glue.  
 To stick,---Ducks, Tortoise, up they  
 flew.  
 Long had they not cut through the air  
 With their excentric traveller,  
 When by a flight of crows there came,---  
 Halloo, said they, what's here, 'God's  
 name?  
 Whom bear you in that queer machine?  
 A Tortoise---of her race the Queen.---  
 Queen of the Tortoises? What folly!---  
 Yes, yes, I am, by all that's holy.---  
 O fault too dreadful to be mended!  
 This one false step their journey ended.  
 Plump from the regions of the sky  
 Down fell her Turtle majesty,

And on a pointed marble shattering  
 Found the fatality of chattering.  
 Her death is then our admonition  
 To suit our acts to our condition:  
 Not our own element to quit  
 On foreign rocks unvail'd to split.

## The BEE and the BUTTERFLY.

A Butterfly of glitt'ring shew,  
 All dress and nonsense, like a beau,  
 Sublime in self-important state,  
 On a pink's velvet foliage fate;  
 Near where a Bee industrious flew  
 And sip'd the morning's honied dew;  
 When the Moth with jeering taunt,  
 Began his own exploits to vaunt;  
 Said he, no language can unravel  
 Th' extent of all my various travel.  
 I've pass'd the Alps, and view'd with  
 care  
 Whatever was or rich or rare.  
 Paintings most exquisitely fine,  
 And sculptures of the best design.  
 For classic ground I've left my home,  
 And view'd the Vatican at Rome:  
 Nay, kiss'd his Holiness's foot,  
 And seen the Cardinals to boot.  
 Nay more; I've known much more than  
 these,  
 The columns rais'd by Hercules.  
 Say, little trisler, when did you  
 With such delights enchant your view?  
 Besides 'twas mine at ease to stray  
 O'er all the gardens in my way,  
 On pinks and roses to regale,  
 Or humble violets in the vale:  
 To revel on their downy bloom,  
 And snatch their delicate perfume.  
 Weak insect can you cope with me?---  
 I know the world you must agree.  
 The Bee whose thoughts were still intent  
 To chuse the flow'rs of choicest scent,  
 Thus from a bed of thyme replied:  
 Vain coxcomb puff'd with empty pride.  
 You know the world? Say to what  
 ends  
 This knowledge of the world ascends?  
 The flow'rs you say regal'd your sense.---  
 Have you collected ought from thence?  
 I too have travell'd---nay have flown,  
 Perhaps as far as you have gone.---  
 Go,

Go, see how well my labours thrive,  
And learn this lesson from my hive,  
That travels ever should conduce  
To private or to public use.  
A fool may boast, and vainly boast,  
Of travelling from coast to coast;  
But 'tis expence and toil misplac'd,  
By all but men of sense and taste.

## A TURKISH ODE.

**H**EAR how the nightingales on  
ev'ry spray,  
Hail in wild notes the sweet return of  
May!

The gale, that o'er yon waving almond  
blows,

The verdant bank with silver blossoms  
strows:

The smiling season decks each flow'ry  
glade

Be gay; too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

What gales of fragrance scent the ver-  
nal air!

Hills, dales, and woods their loveliest  
mantles wear.

Who knows what cares await that fatal  
day,

When ruder gusts shall banish gentle  
May?

Ev'n death, perhaps, our valleys will  
invade.

Be gay: too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

The tulip now its varied hue displays,  
And sheds, like Ahmed's eye, celestial  
rays.

Ah, nation ever faithful, ever true,  
The joys of youth, while May invites,  
pursue!

Will not these notes your tim'rous minds  
persuade?

Be gay: too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

The sparkling dewdrops o'er the lilies  
play

Like orient pearls, or like the beams of  
day.

If love and mirth your wanton thoughts  
engage,

Attend, ye nymphs! (A poet's words  
are sage.)

While thus you sit beneath the tremb-  
ling shade,

Be gay: too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

The fresh-blown rose like Zeineb's  
cheek appears,

When pearls, like dew-drops, glitter in  
her ears.

The charms of youth at once are seen  
and past,

And nature says, "They are too sweet to  
last."

So blooms the rose, and so the blushing  
maid!

Be gay: too soon the flowers of Spring  
will fade.

See yon anemonies their leaves unfold  
With rubies flaming, and with living  
gold!

While crystal show'rs from weeping  
clouds descend,

Enjoy the presence of thy tuneful friend.

Now, while the wines are brought, the  
sofa's lay'd,

Be gay: too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

The plants no more are dried, the  
meadows dead,

No more the rose-bud hangs her pensive  
head,

The shrubs revive in valleys, meads,  
and bow'rs,

And ev'ry stalk is diadem'd with  
flow'rs

In silken robes each hillock stands ar-  
ray'd

Be gay: too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

Clear drops each morn impearl the rose's  
bloom,

And from its leaf the Zephyr drinks  
perfume.

The dewy bud expand their lucid  
store,

Be this our wealth: ye damsels, ask no  
more.

Though wise men envy, and though  
fools upbraid,

Be gay: too soon the flow'rs of spring  
will fade.

The dewdrops sprinkled by the musky  
gale,

Are chang'd to essence ere they reach the  
dale.

The mild blue sky a rich pavilion  
spreads,

Without our labour o'er our favour'd  
heads.

Let

Let others toil in war, in arts, or trade,  
Be gay : too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

Late gloomy winter chill'd the fullen  
air,

Till Soliman arose, and all was fair.

Soft in his reign the notes of love re-  
found,

And pleasure's rosy cup goes freely  
round.

Here on the bank, which mantling vines  
o'er-shade,

Be gay : too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

May this rude lay from age to age re-  
main,

A true memorial of this lovely train.

Come charming maid, and hear thy poet  
sing,

Thyself the rose, and He the bird of  
spring :

Love bids him sing, and Love will be  
obey'd,

Be gay : too soon the flow'rs of Spring  
will fade.

### The PANTHEON. A new Song.

Sung by the DEVIL.

**G**IVE ear to my song;  
When time was but young,

And virtue unmask'd did appear;

I to wickedness giv'n,

Being cast out of heaven,

In paradise laid my first share.

#### II.

I first tempted madam,

To tempt father Adam,

By flattery's sure bait she was ta'en;

The codlin she eat,

So Adam was bit,

From hence grew that sweet pippin Cain.

#### III

I struggled long since,

'Gainst virtue and sense,

The conquest at length I've got;

At Rome, France and Spain,

Vast numbers I gain,

But England's my favourite spot.

#### IV

The English have pence,

Much folly, some sense,

Yet seldom have prudence to use it;

They are constant at heart,

With folly ne'er part,

But play with their wealth till they lose it.

VOL. VIII.

#### V

The moderns I find,  
To intriguing inclin'd,  
In their Pantheon, only these odds;  
The plan and design,  
For the best friends of mine,  
The ancient was only for gods.

#### VI

Then christians subscribe on,  
To my plaything near Tyburn,  
By fashion it carries the bell;  
From Tyburn you know,  
If the right way you go,  
You've but a short turning to hell.

### The FOX and KID. A Fable.

**F**ROM friends, is is both just and  
decent,

We now and then receive a present;

But diamond necklace, ring, or locket

Agree not with a poet's pocket :

How pertly every blockhead glances

At the poor jing'ling wight's finances?

True, 'tis not verse will load his coffers;

But you'll accept of what he offers,

So take his rhymes, in which you'll find

Some jewels to adorn your mind.

From pride our worst misfortunes flow,

Believe the bard that tells you so,

And shows how easy 'tis to cheat

The heart that's puff'd with self-conceit.

Such nymphs, (if any such there be)

Who still indulge to vanity,

Disdain as rude the honest youth,

Who durst offend their ears with truth;

Far from the paths of wisdom stray,

And fall the wily flatterer's prey.

But why, my fair, that solemn brow?

I've done with musty morals now :

Attend my tale---Some time ago,

Perhaps ten thousand years, or so,

When every bird and beast of parts

Spoke well, and learn'd the liberal arts,

A Kid of pure patrician blood,

Rang'd by the margin of a flood,

And as the dancing image plays,

With pride elate, his form surveys;

Enraptur'd cries, this shape and air

Were form'd to please and charm the fair!

So nobly born, so nobly bred,

So found my heart, so clear my head,

Indulgent nature! can't thou show

Equal perfection here below?

In martial powers, must all agree,

No man or beast can equal me;

B b

A Fox

A Fox who from a neighb'ring brake,  
 Listen'd to all the coxcomb spake,  
 Crawl'd from his cover, peep'd around,  
 And softly stole along the ground,  
 Swept o'er the plain unnotic'd, 'till  
 He met him scamp'ring 'cross the hill;  
 Then stopp'd---and cringing with grimaces,

As Courtiers use who seek for places,  
 He thus accosts the sportive kid---

Where was so long such beauty hid?  
 Thou matchless youth; with awe I gaze,  
 Nor saw thy like in all my days;  
 And those expressive eyes declare  
 Thy wit is as thy person rare:  
 Such harmony of shape and mien  
 Disclose the glorious soul within.  
 Oft have I heard this mountain ring  
 With tunes as sweet as angels sing;  
 Sure 'twas thy voice---I long to hear  
 Such music vibrate on my ear.

Sir Fox, the tickled Kid replies,  
 It's very true you pass for wise,  
 Nor any want of breeding show,  
 Tho' us'd to company that's low:  
 You're therefore by mamma forbid  
 To associate with her fav'rite Kid.  
 You for my friendship are not fit,  
 Altho' you've taste as well as wit.  
 Yet want of courtesy were wrong  
 So I'll indulge you with a song:  
 He stroak'd his beard, and, fill'd with glee,

Sung "Water parted from the sea."  
 Oh what melodious sounds are these,  
 Cries Reynard, thou art form'd to please;  
 I'm ravish'd: what a pipe is thine!  
 So soft, so sweet, so all divine:  
 The thrillings of a voice like this  
 Shed extasy and heavenly bliss.  
 Think not---your honour, I intrude,  
 I'm honest, but would not be rude:  
 Handel and Claget both advise  
 That all good fingers shut their eyes;  
 For, if a quaver should be long,  
 It saves their sight, and helps their song.  
 'Tis for this cause men blind the lark,  
 And Philomela loves the dark:  
 How this will aid your Honour's tune,  
 Experience will convince you soon.

Right, says the Kid, and hems again,  
 And then begins to sing again;  
 But while he wink'd to swell his note,  
 The crafty felon seiz'd his throat.

VERSE 5, in Answer to a young Lady  
 who was tired of the World.

THAT you vouchsafe within your  
 breast,

To admit me as a welcome guest;  
 Still to partake an equal share,  
 Of all whatever enters there,  
 Is what I always thought a blessing,  
 Above what I deserv'd possessing.

To you, when joy o'erflows my heart,  
 I gladly do the bliss impart;  
 But here indeed I e'er shall own,  
 Has heav'n its utmost kindness shown:  
 That still I can when seiz'd with grief,  
 Within your bosom find relief,  
 For you my kind physician give,  
 The pleasing draught, and bid me live

And yet, my dearest, to be free,  
 I must in one thing disagree:  
 You seem as if you'd lately been,  
 O'ercharg'd with vapours and the spleen,  
 Or what, i' th' name of all the gods,  
 Cou'd make this world and you at odds?  
 Sure you have lately cast your eyes  
 On some good book,  
 That rails at pomps and vanities.  
 'Tis time enough for talking thus,  
 We'll leave the world when that leaves  
 us,

For look abroad a-while and you  
 Will find this observation true;  
 When folk pretend you to be weary  
 O'th' world, and all things sublunary,  
 'Tis only, wharso'er they seem,  
 Because the world is tir'd of them.

Then be for once advis'd by me,  
 As you're a friend I ask no fee,  
 What I prescribe I'm very sure,  
 Is not unpleasant, and will cure;  
 Lay Scot and Sherlock quite aside,  
 Let constant dust their covers hide,  
 And in their room as soon as may,  
 Take some romance or pleasant play,  
 Read half a dozen lines a day,  
 Or more, according as you find,  
 Your constitution is inclin'd.  
 After some small reiteration,  
 You'll feel a mighty alteration,  
 This will the vapours soon dispel,  
 And make you, without fail as well,  
 As your's, &c.

Foreign

# Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

FRIDAY, May 1, 1772.

Rome, April 4.

A few days ago the Duke of Gloucester went to see the rarities of the Capitol, and from thence to examine the curious monuments which are in the hotel of the Conservators, and those in the Museum of the Capitol. The Abbe Vissconti, Commissary of Antiquities, whom the Pope had sent as an interpreter, had an opportunity of conversing a long time with the Duke, and communicated to him many of his discoveries, which no person had ever made before him; among others, he demonstrated to him that the figure placed in the vestibule of the Museum, hitherto known under the denomination of the God Pan, does not represent that Heathen Divinity, but the Cyclops Polyphemus, who killed some of Ulysses's companions. His single eye being covered, to this day, with modern stucco prevented its being known whose representation it is.

Yesterday morning a fire broke out in a ware-house belonging to Capt. French, at Fountain-stairs, Rotherhithe, which greatly damaged the inside, and burnt a quantity of goods.

On Tuesday night a tradesman in White-chapel was slopt in the fields coming from Stepney by two footpads, dressed like sailors, who robbed him of about 30s. and because he had no more, they beat him in a cruel manner.

Saturday, May 2. It is said, that yesterday orders were given to several of his Majesty's domestics to be in readiness to embark for Copenhagen, to conduct Queen Caroline Matilda to Zell, in the electorate of Hanover, which is fixed upon at present for the place of her residence. And that the same day orders were sent to Capt. Hamilton, who is to have the command of one man of war and two frigates, to sail the beginning of next week for that purpose.

A letter from Paris mentions, that the celebrated preacher, Terrier, was late-

ly silenced for a sermon he preached strongly censuring the situation of public affairs, and the political conduct of the Chancellor.

Copenhagen, April 18. Last Sunday the Commission of Inquisition assembled at the castle, and the next day the state prisoners were again interrogated in the citadel. The counsellors who are charged to plead the cause of the Counts de Struensée and de Brandt, have demanded and obtained a delay of eight days.

The future lot of the prisoners of state continues to fix the curiosity of the public, who wait with impatience the decision of their trial.

Yesterday died Gustavus Spendlove, Esq; of Stockwell, in Surry, aged 90. He is said to have died worth 70,000l. which he has left to an only daughter, a maiden Lady near 60 years of age.

Monday, March 4. A beggar, who had a very voracious appetite, and who accustomed himself to swallow after his victuals flints, felts, and other things, died not long since suddenly at Hilsfeld.

The Judge of the place being desirous to know the effect of this very singular case, ordered the body to be opened in the presence of several of the faculty. The stomach was very spacious, and capable of containing ten pounds of water, and they found pieces of meat undigested, and several flint stones and other things in his inside. This man used to eat 13 pounds of beef, and drink 12 measures of wine, without being disordered.----  
Utrecht Gazette.

They write from the Hague, that the States General have resolved to raise 1,742,018 florins by a lottery.

Extract of a letter from Copenhagen, April 21.

"It is said that this morning sentence was passed on the Counts Struensée and Brandt, but it is not publicly known yet what punishment they are to suffer. The reports of the news brought by several expresses which lately arrived here, are variable: it is, however, certain, that the Queen Caroline Matilda's household, which was embarked on  
B b 2 board

board the frigate *Tranquebar*, is countermanded; since which it is asserted, that the Queen will have her residence at Zell in the electorate of Hanover.

The ship *Alexandria*, John Hastie master, arrived at Port Glasgow the 16 ult. and about 270 leagues from Virginia met with a wreck of a schooner, called the *Vigorous*, William Fitch master, of and from Liverpool, in Nova Scotia, bound for St. Martin's. The schooner had her decks carried away by the sea, and the Captain and all the hands, belonging to her, had been washed overboard excepting one Ralph Norwood, who had lashed himself to one of the timbers, and before he was taken off the wreck by Capt. Hastie had been five days in that situation living on raw dried fish and rain water. Part of the cargo being dried fish, brought many sharks into the vessel as she lay on her broad side.—The poor man was almost insensible when taken up, but is now quite well.

Last night died Henry Muilman, Esq; at his house in Winchester-street.

Last night died in Thomas-street, Southwark, Jane Jenkins, aged 116 years; she got her living by picking up rags and cinders.

On Sunday last died, at Busby Heath, Hertfordshire, in the 41st year of her age, Miss Higginson, eldest sister to William Higginson, Esq; an eminent Carolina merchant, in Queen-street, Cheap-side.

Brussels, April 28. Last night died here, Mons. Le Comte de Calenberg, an old General in the Austrian service.

Lord Chamberlain's Office, May 4. Orders for the Court's going out of mourning on Sunday next, the 10th inst., for her late Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales; and also for his late most Serene Highness the Duke of Saxe-Gotha, uncle to his Majesty.

Thursday, May 7. They write from Paris of the 4th ult. that the Prince of Brunswick Wolfenbuetel has just entered into the Emperor's service, as Colonel of horse.

Extract of a letter from Cracow, April 18.

"This morning Gen. Branicki with part of his corps arrived here, he brought with him two French officers, which

his Uhlans had taken near Oswiecim, and were marching to Biala; one is Baron Malzham, the other Capt. Tonefac, both of the Legion of Lorraine. Another party of Uhlans and Cossacks have taken several waggons loaded with cloaths for the soldiers, &c. The Imperial Minister is daily expected at Warsaw. Monsieur Simolin who is at Jassy has already begun a correspondence with the Turkish Seraskier, who is posted on the other side of the Danube; four more Russian Ministers are expected at Jassy, and the Turkish Seraskiers with the Prussian Minister, escorted by 300 men, are likewise expected at the before-mentioned place."

This morning died Mrs. Guys, a widow lady, of Albemarle-street, possessed of a large fortune.

Warsaw, April 18. Yesterday the body of the Heyduck, who was killed in the attack upon the King, was taken out of the grave where he was buried before, and brought to the Protestant Church-Yard, to a place appointed by his Polish Majesty, who has ordered a monument to be erected of marble, with a suitable inscription upon it.

Naples, April 7. The following melancholy accident happened here lately; a drummer of the regiment of Farnese having bought some mushrooms, dined on them with the rest of his family; and in 24 hours the father, mother, three children, a cousin, and a soldier who dined there by chance, were all killed by them.

Lisbon, April 7. On the 5th inst. soon after midnight, an earthquake happened here, which continued for two minutes. The weather was serene, the sky starlight, and the air perfectly calm. The direction of the shock was from South to North, with equal vibrations, which were strong and lasting. A subterranean noise was heard at the same time, continuing as long as the shocks. Extract of a Letter from Copenhagen, dated April 28.

"Saturday last, early in the forenoon, the Committee of Inquiry pronounced sentence against John Frederick Struensee and Enevold Brandt, which was accordingly presented to the Privy Council: and in the evening, towards seven o'clock, the King arrived from Charlottenburg."



Charlotte, and presided at the Council-Board, when, after confirming the sentence, he went directly to the Italian Opera.

"The aforesaid dead warrants were this morning executed in a field without the eastern gate; a scaffold was erected of nine yards in height, and eight yards square, whither both the prisoners were carried in hackney-coaches; in the first went the Attorney-General, and some attendants; Brandt appeared first on the scaffold; he had on a gold-laced hat, green cloaths, with gold bindings, and boots; he spoke for some little time to his clergyman Mr. Hea, after which the sentence was read and executed; his head was several times exposed to the view of an immense croud of spectators; next appeared Struenfke, on the scaffold, accompanied by Dr. Munter, having his hat in his hand, and dressed in a blue superfine suit; he spoke to Dr. Munter; when done, his sentence was executed in every shape like the foregoing one; their corpses were carried to be there exposed; Struenfke behaved very penitently, but this cannot be said of Brandt, for his whole conduct was remarkably bold; several files of soldiers and sailors guarded the scaffold, and the town guards were also reinforced: though immense numbers were, for want of room, disappointed of this execution, and all seeming for a while in a violent ferment, yet the whole went off undisturbed and quietly."

A letter from Petersburg, April 30, to a merchant in London, says, "The new manufactory of beaver hats, which has been established here under the protection of her Imperial majesty, goes on with rapid and surprising success. Her Majesty has most munificently rewarded the inventors, or rather the introducers of this new manufactory into the Russian empire. If we continue to go on with the same rapid success, we shall soon monopolize the whole European trade in this article, as we make these hats full as good as the English hatters do, if not better, and actually sell them 150 per cent. cheaper than the English merchants do, notwithstanding we purchase two thirds of our beaver from England."

Saturday, May 9. Last Thursday a servant-maid to a surgeon, near the Roy-

al Exchange, went into her master's shop to take some salts, instead of which she took arsenick; the mistake was soon discovered, and the master got the advice of the most able physicians, but she died on Saturday evening.

Tuesday, May 12. This morning, about five o'clock, two young highway-men, genteely dressed, stopped a stage coach near Kentish town workhouse. They were both fired at by the guard; one killed dead on the spot, and the other is since dead in St. Bartholomew's hospital.

On Friday last a private man in Burgoyne's regiment of light horse, quartered at Croydon in Surrey, shot himself through the head. He left a legacy of 10l. to one of his comrades, in order to enable him to purchase his discharge.

Wednesday, May 13. The Queen of Denmark has written a most affecting letter to the King, asserting her innocence of all the criminal accusations against her in the strongest manner; and declaring, that the strictness of her future life shall fully refute the slander of her enemies.

The Queen of Denmark, we hear, wears nothing else but deep mourning. When she first affected this dress, one of her ladies asked her for what she put on such a semblance of sorrow? To which her Majesty replied, "Tis a debt I owe to my murdered reputation."

Thursday, May 14. On Saturday last was safely delivered of a son and heir the lady of the Hon. George Devereux, at his seat at Tregoyd, Breconshire.

Friday last died, aged 76, John Parsons, Esq; late Major in the King's own regiment of Dragoons, now commanded by the Earl of Albemarle, whose first commission bore date in 1709.

Saturday, May 16. Yesterday morning the celebrated Jonathan Britain was executed at St. Michael's-Hill gallows, at Bristol. He left Newgate between eleven and twelve, and arrived at the tree about one o'clock. He behaved with remarkable decency, penitence, and devotion—sung, prayed, and exhorted the people with much fervor and affection, acknowledged the justice of his sentence, declared his hearty forgiveness of all his prosecutors, and was turned off about

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two o'clock, expressing his firm hope of an happy immortality.

Monday, May 18. This morning his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester arrived in town from Italy, and immediately set out for Kew.

Tuesday, May 19. They write from Lisbon, that the King of Portugal had just published an edict concerning the English traders to Lisbon and Oporto, from which our merchants entertain the most sanguine hopes.

The same letters add, that fourteen more Jesuits, said to be concerned in the attempt on the King's life, had been put to the torture, but not confessing, were put to death the 29th ult.

Yesterday morning a poor man was found hanging in a cart-house at the back part of Old-street. He had a wife and six children, and being out of employ, is thought to be the reason of his committing this rash action.

Wednesday, May 20. Yesterday being the anniversary of her Majesty's birth day, who enters the 29th year of her age, their Majesties came at noon from Kew to the Queen's Palace, and there received the compliments of the nobility on the occasion.

Jonathan Britain, executed at Bristol on Friday last, behaved very penitently, and confessed himself a hardened villain. He was in the 24th year of his age, and has left a child (which is under the care of the parish) by a woman he married in 1769, and who died in September last at Reading. After having hung the usual time, his friends conveyed his body away, in order for his interment.

Thursday May 21. This Day his Majesty went in state to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills, viz.

The bill for raising a certain sum by loans on the Exchequer bills for the service of the present year.

The bill for allowing the importation of wheat, wheat flour, rye and rye meal; into this kingdom, for a limited time.

The bill for allowing the free importation of rice into this kingdom, from any of his Majesty's colonies in America.

The bill for vesting Ely-House in the hands of his Majesty.

The bill to regulate the making, keeping, and carriage of gunpowder.

The bill for further augmenting the salaries of the Justices of Chester, and the great sessions for the counties of Wales.

The bill for settling and determining what parts of the precinct of the Savoy, in the county of Middlesex, shall be under the survey of the Court of Exchequer.

The bill to indemnify persons who have omitted to qualify themselves for offices or employments within the time limited by law, and for allowing a further time.

The bill to continue an act to prevent the spreading of the contagious distemper among the horned cattle.

The bill for building a bridge over the Thames at Maidenhead to the opposite shore.

The bill to explain and amend an act for building a workhouse in St. Martin's in the Fields.

And also to several road, inclosure, and private bills.

This morning the Dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland set out for Bath, to spend a few days there. Dr. Jebb constantly attends on the Duke wherever he goes, his health being as yet rather precarious.

Tuesday last died John John, Esq; prisoner in the King's Bench, of a fever. There are no less than three more ill of the same disorder in the said prison.

Yesterday a Welch gentleman, from Anglesea, in Wales, came to see one Mr. Pierce, a prisoner in the above prison, and was seized in the tap-room with an apoplectic fit, and expired.

Friday May 22. We hear that the Pope has sent three beautiful and rich antique vases to his Britannic Majesty, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester accompanied with a polite letter.

On Tuesday night, about ten o'clock, the back window of Mr. Greenough, apothecary in Ludgate-street, was broke open, and the parlour robbed of plate to the amount of 200l. but a person observing the thief coming out gave him a blow on the head, on which he dropped into the area, and was secured and carried to Wood-street Compter.

Saturday May 23. They write from Copenhagen, that the day after the execution of Counts Struensee and Brandt, the Count Wolinski was carried before the

the Commissioners, and convicted of calumniating the King and Queen Dowager. He was sentenced to have his tongue cut out and be banished the King's dominions: The former was executed immediately.

Some men having been enticed from France, who are perfectly acquainted with the French method of manufacturing plate glass, a great manufactory is now establishing at Ravenhead, near Prescot, in Lancashire, by several men of extensive fortunes, on the estate of Mr. Makay, a gentleman of great property in that county. This French method, by which plates of glass can be made much larger than by the English mode, has hitherto been kept a profound secret, and the men have been procured at the hazard of their lives.

St. James's, May 13. The King has been pleased to fill up 14 vacant stalls of the Hon. Order of the Bath, by conferring the honour of Knighthood of the Order on his Royal Highness Prince Frederick, (and, as Prince of the Blood, first companion, of the Order); the Earl of Belmont; the Right Hon. Lord Clive; Sir William Draper; Sir Horatio Mann, Bart. Sir John Moore, Bart. Sir John Lindsay, Bart. Sir Eyre Coote; Sir Charles Montagu; Sir Ralph Payne; Sir William Lynch; Sir Charles Hotham, Bart. Sir William Hamilton; and Sir Robert Murray Keith: And his Majesty has been pleased to appoint the installation of the said Knights of the Bath to be on Monday the 15th. of June next ensuing.

Monday May 25. Letters from Gibraltar mention, that several Jew agents had been arrested by order of the Governor, for endeavouring to entice some British officers and seamen to enter into foreign service.

Tuesday, May 26. The last letters from Copenhagen advise, that the sentences against the unfortunate Struensee and Brandt are just published; but instead of satisfying the public, have excited a general compassion for them, and an abhorrence of their barbarous execution; and in short they are now looked upon as victims of State, sacrificed to the ambition and hatred of their enemies. These letters add, that the Queen Caroline Matilda was preparing to set

out for Hanover towards the end of the present month.

Last Friday, as the undertaker's men were taking down stairs for interment the body of a woman that had lain for dead eight days, at a house near the New Swan, Knightsbridge, she knocked against the lid of the coffin, and when they opened it she was alive; they put her in a warm bed, and she seems now perfectly well.

—Last Friday died at Bengal, Colonel Tobey, aged 88; he had been at that place upwards of fifty years.

Friday was apprehended and committed to prison a young woman, who about three weeks ago stole a child about six weeks old out of a house in Jacob's-court, Cow Cross, to the inexpressible grief of its parents. It seems that the above person having had a child by a sailor who is gone abroad, the tar had empowered a publican to pay a weekly stipend for her and the child's maintenance during his absence, but the child dying, the mother took the above method to have the allowance continued.

We hear that the University of Oxford has been pleased to present to the King's College at New York, a copy of each book that has been printed at the Clarendon press.

By a gentleman just arrived from Berlin, we are informed, that the late marriage of the Pretender was entirely at the instance of that Machiavel of the present age, the King of Prussia, who not only wrote letters of encouragement to him with his own hand, but added privately to the Princess's fortune; he likewise made it a point with her father, who was, at first, much against the match.

A few days since died Mrs. Wilkenson, and Mr. Wilkenson, keeper of Kingston goal, and yesterday died his daughter, and six of the prisoners, of a putrid fever.

Wednesday May 27. The men of war that were appointed to conduct the Queen of Denmark from Copenhagen to Stade, are not yet failed; it is said the delay is occasioned by waiting for the return of a messenger from that Court.

A letter from Rome, dated April 30, 1772 has the following passage.—“Arrived here lately the Chevalier de St. George with his new-married lady. She

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is a young German Princess. He has demanded of the Pope his title of King of England, and the guards to attend him as they did his father, and has also signified to the Roman Nobility that he expects his Lady to be paid the honours as Queen of England. The Pope has refused the first request, of course the Nobility will do the second. There are four ladies that attend her, who appear abroad in great splendor."

Thursday May 28. Yesterday Finden and Israel, two Jews, were examined before the Bench of Justices in White-chapel, for defrauding a poor weaver of goods to the amount of 6*l.* and upwards. It appeared that one of them dressed and appeared in the character of a merchant, the other acted as a broker, who represented the pretended merchant as a person of great property, having many ships at sea, a grand country-house at Richmond, kept many clerks, and a banker; that he always dealt for ready money, and would pay for the goods immediately; whereupon Mr. Merchant appeared, and inspected the goods with much nicety, which being approved of, they were instantly conveyed away; the pretended merchant was sent for in great haste; soon after Mr. Broker followed, after leaving the poor man a sham note. Several of this gang of merchants appeared, and offered to bail them in any sum; but they were discovered to be of the same fraternity.

Counterfeit Portugal pieces are now circulating about town of the date of the year 1765.—They are strongly gilt, have a coarse milling, and the T. in Port is inverted.

It seems very clear and indisputable, that the price of butchers meat would be greatly lowered if fish could by any means or measures be made plentiful and cheap at the markets of this metropolis; and for which salutary purpose some have proposed, that the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen should open the port of Billingsgate for all foreign, as well as English vessels, to bring their fish there. Others recommend that premiums should be given by the City of London, to such persons as should bring such particular

quantities of herrings, mackerel, &c. to Billingsgate market. And some would have the laudable society of gentlemen, for endeavouring to reduce the high price of provisions, at the Chapter coffee house extend their plan, and fit out vessels for catching and bringing fish to this metropolis. Now, it appears to us, that such of these proposals would, if tried, tend to make fish plentiful and cheap, and consequently would reduce the high price of butchers meat; and, therefore, we should apprehend, that if all of them were at once put in execution, it would effectually answer the end desired.

Yesterday the following prisoners, under sentence of death in Newgate, were carried from thence and executed at Tyburn, viz. Samuel Roberts and Thomas Bacchus, for high treason, in coining guineas, half-guineas, and quarter-guineas, were drawn upon a sledge. Richard Morgan, late porter to Mr. Hodgson, linen-draper in West-Smithfield, for robbing his master of linen-drapery goods and Peter McCloud, for breaking into the house of Joseph Munkay, Esq; so Poplar; the two last in a cart. The Sheriffs attended in their carriages, and the Under-Sheriff on horseback. Mr. Cloud was not above 15 years of age. On the trial of Bacchus and Roberts for coining, the following letter was read, which was found in Bacchus's pocket when taken into custody, directed to be left for the said Bacchus at a public house near Hatton Garden.

"Please to send me four pounds worth of quarters four for one, let them be bona or they will not do and please to send me four pounds worth halves three for one let them be of the sort that you and I made agreement of when I was at your house and let them be according to our agreement or else I will never deal with you no more I am the man that You bought the Silk for a Gown and send them to Bawtree Yorkshire by first coach to the anchor for J. B. send them soon enough to be there at Old Martlemas day Wich is in abt weeks time send them to pay on delivery if the Coach will take them and if it will not I will send you a Bill don't fail sending them."

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For J U N E, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Essay on TASTE.

**T**ASTE is that peculiar relish we have for any agreeable object, and is more or less perfect, according to the degree of judgment we employ in distinguishing its beauties. It ought always to be founded on truth; but we often find it to be only the child of opinion, or the result of accident. True Taste is not to be acquired without infinite toil and study; and we are generally too indolent to accept of an advantage upon such terms: this is the real occasion why a false one is so apt to prevail, and, on a division of mankind, would number three to one in its own favour. All men are fond of being esteemed witty, wise, or learned; but are willing to procure their reputation at as easy a rate as possible. They have sense enough to observe how cheaply this is obtained by humour and fashion, to the prejudice of true understanding, and genuine politeness; and how zealous we are in promoting the follies we intend to practise. Like men of great ambition, and narrow fortunes, we counterfeit the gaiety we can never purchase; and frugally flatter ourselves, that our tinsel will be mistaken for the real gold it was intended to imitate. Nothing is so common as the affectation of Taste, nor any thing so seldom to be met with. A variety of incidents, indeed, concur to make this misfortune almost universal: Bad principles of education, when young; an ill choice of acquaintance at entering into the world; the ignorance of those who undertake to inform us, and continual

prejudices of our own. But the frequency, or confirmation of an evil, should never discourage us from endeavouring to surmount it; and if grown quite desparate, the greater vigour becomes necessary for opposing it. So much depends upon a true Taste, with regard to elegance, and even morality, that I shall recommend to the utmost of my power, what I judge to be of so much advantage. The design of schools, the use of universities, the benefit of conversation, should all centre in this grand point; and no one can with propriety be styled a gentleman, who has not availed himself of every opportunity to enrich his own capacity, and settle the elements of Taste, which he might afterwards improve at leisure. There are numbers who might justly claim reputation for a single excellence, that in all others are deficient, for want of this general accomplishment. A good Taste is the height of every science, and the polish of every virtue: 'Tis the friend of society, and the guide to knowledge: 'Tis the improvement of pleasure, and the test of merit: By this we enlarge the circle of enjoyment, and refine upon happiness: It enables us to distinguish beauty, wherever we find it, and detect error under all its disguises: It obliges us to behave with decency and elegance, and quickens our attention to the good qualities of others: In a word, 'tis the ASSEMBLAGE of all propriety; the centre of all that's amiable.

Truth and beauty include in them  
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VOL. VIII.

every thing that is excellent; and, together with their opposites, are the only objects for the exercise of our censure or admiration: To distinguish them rightly, is the proof of a good taste, and what naturally leads to the perfection of judgment. Truth should be considered as the design in painting; and beauty, the colouring and decoration. Falshood and deformity are the contrasts of the group; and to be able to detect the one, we should be capable of admiring the other. The mind, which is always employed in contemplating the first, or condemning the last, will be partial in its knowledge, and unjust in its decisions. Prejudice is foreign to a good Taste.

To acquire that excellence perfectly, therefore, we must be impartial in our enquiry, and cool in our judgment; quick to apprehend, and ready to determine what is error, and what is beauty; carefully examining when we condemn, if the defect be not in ourselves; and when we praise, whether we truly understand the object of our approbation. Many errors are occasioned by not observing this rule: Beauties have been censured for want of understanding, and errors extolled, because they were disguised under the mask of truth.

A true Taste forms a sound judgment of men and their writings, which it considers by themselves; and either condemns or respects things past, according to their worth or desert; never opposing what is new through a spirit of aversion, nor praising any thing through a fondness for novelty.

The influence of a good Taste is to be extended much farther than is gene-

rally imagined. 'Tis not confined only to writings of every kind, but intimately regards painting and sculpture; comprehends the whole circle of civility and good manners, and regulates life and conduct, as well as theory and speculation. In every one of these relations it is always to be observed both in judging and acting. This would prevent a thousand absurdities, into which we see people every day falling, and which politeness is ashamed of, and reason must condemn.

It is hard to determine whether there be an eternal difference in the essence of souls, or whether they exert themselves more or less vigorously, in proportion to the delicacy of the organs of the bodies they inform; or whether the force of education, habit, or society, gives a superior turn to the genius that possesses these advantages. 'Tis certain there is a wide difference in men, and whatever is the cause, some are distinguished by so many perfections, as almost elevate them above the rank of their fellow-creatures, and set them at an awful distance for the vulgar of mankind to wonder at. But how great soever is the capacity, infinite toil and labour are necessary to form it into beauty and regularity; so many difficulties are to be surmounted; so many mortifications to be endured, and such a labyrinth of knowledge to be struggled with, that were it not for ambition to prompt, and vanity to flatter us, scarce one in a thousand would have courage to undertake so arduous a task; either the very prospect would deter him from the attempt; or passion, or indolence hinder him from accomplishing the end.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of HERESIES, concluded from p. 163, of our last.

**O**RIGEN, from whence sprung the Origenists, published his errors about the year of Christ, 247, which continued above 300 years after his death. They taught that there was a Revolution of souls, from their condition after death, into the bodies again; that reprobates and devils should be saved af-

ter a thousand years; that the Son is co-essential with the Father, but not co-eternal, which they asserted could not be, because the Father created both him and the Holy Ghost; that souls had a being long before the creation of the world; and that for sinning in heaven, they were thrust out from thence, and human

human bodies became their prisons--- They turned the scriptures into allegories, and brought the historical truth of them into contempt and suspicion. These heresies were condemned in the council of Alexandria, two hundred years after his death; and afterwards in the first general council at Constantinople, under the emperor, Justinian I.

Arius, the founder of the Arians, was a presbyter of Alexandria. He taught, that Christ was a created being, had a human body, but not a human soul, for that the Divinity supplied the place of it. The doxology of this sect was---Glory be to the Father, by the Son, and in the Holy Ghost. He broached his opinions about 290 years after Christ; and in process of time, they over-run a great part of the Christian world. This heresy was condemned by the council of Nice, held under the Emperor Constantine; and when Arius had attained the pinnacle of his pride and ambition, being seized with a dysentery, he voided his bowels on a dunghill, and died miserably.

Lucifer, Bishop of Coralitanum in Sardinia, was author of the Luciferians, who held, that the world was made by the devil, that the soul of man is corporeal, and was propagated with the body. This heresy began about 333 years after Christ, in the reign of Julian the apostate.

Tertullian, leader of the Tertullianists, lived under the emperor Severus, about 170 years after Christ. He taught, that God was a bodily substance, but without members; that men's souls were corporeal, having members like the body, which increased and decreased in the same manner; that the original of souls is by tradition; that the souls of wicked men, after death, are turned into devils; and that the Virgin Mary was married to another husband after the birth of Christ. They rejected second marriages, as a sin no less heinous than adultery.

Nestorius, a German by birth, and clandestinely made patriarch of Constantinople, gave rise to the Nestorians, about 400 years after Christ, in the reign of the emperor Theodosius the younger. He maintained, that in Christ were two distinct persons, the Son of God, and the

son of Mary; that at his baptism, the Son of God descended into the son of Mary, and dwelt there as an inhabitant of a house. He made the humanity of Christ equal with his divinity, and so confounded the properties and operations of each.

Eutyches, Abbot of Constantinople, published his heresy Anno Christi, 413. He asserted, that before the hypostatical union, Christ had two distinct natures; but afterwards only his divinity, which had swallowed up the humanity. He affirmed, that the Godhead suffered and died, and that Christ did not derive his human nature from the Virgin Mary; which heresy was condemned, first in a provincial synod at Constantinople, and afterwards in the general council of Chalcedon, under Marcian the emperor.

Novatius, the ringleader of the Novatian heretics, was born in Africa 220 years after Christ, in the reign of Decius the emperor. They denied the benefit of repentance to those who relapsed after baptism; were great boasters of their sanctity; condemned second marriages as adulterous, and used rebaptism like the Donatists. Their heresy continued 150 years.

Donatus, author of the Donatists, was born in Numidia, and held, that no church was to be communicated with that was not entirely pure, and without blemish; and that such a spotless church was only their own. They condemned magistracy, and taught that the efficacy of the sacraments depended upon the dignity of the ministers. With the Arians, they degraded the Son, making him inferior to the Father; and the Holy Ghost, inferior to the Son. This heresy was espoused by the Circumcellians; a sect that lived in cells and caves, and who very piously murdered all they could conquer, who were not of the same principles.

Pelagius, a native of Britain, and a Romish monk, was the founder of the Pelagians. He flourished under Theodosius the emperor, 380 years after Christ. From Rome he came into England, where he gained many proselytes to his opinions. He asserted, that death was not the wages of sin; that Adam's fall affected none but himself; that man had free will to do good or evil; that

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his own sect was perfectly sinless, nor could they be otherwise, even if they were so minded. St. Austin and Alypius wrote against them. They were condemned by five African councils, and by a sixth synod at Carthage, Anno Christi, 419, and in the tenth year of the emperor Honorius.

Priscillianus, about the year of Christ, 341, began to publish his heresy in Spain, from whence, like an infectious disease, it over-run the western parts of the world. With the Sabellians they confounded the persons of the Trinity: With the Origenists they taught the pre-existence of souls: With the Astrologers, that all human events were governed by the stars: With the Stoics, that we sin necessarily, and by compulsion: and with the Manichees, that the world had the devil for its author. They abstained from flesh, and rejected the authority of the patriarchs and prophets. He was condemned for these heresies at Rome, by Pope Damasus, but appealed to Maximus the emperor, who confirmed the sentence; whereupon he was put to death, together with four others, his brethren in iniquity. His corps was afterwards, with great ceremony, carried into Spain by his disciples, who considered him as a martyr, and honoured him as a saint; and in matters of religion, it was their custom to swear by his name.

Faustus Socinus was born at Sienna in Italy. His heresy has diffused itself, like a canker, throughout the greatest part of the Christian world, and has been but too greedily received in England. He taught, that Christ by his death, did not make satisfaction for sin, but only obtained for us a power to make satisfaction for ourselves, by faith and obedience: That he died for himself, not indeed for his sins, for he was without sin, but for the mortality and infirmities of our nature, which he assumed: That eternal death is nothing more than an everlasting annihilation; and everlasting fire a total extinction of being to the wicked, who shall be found alive at the last day: That the incarnation of Christ is against reason, and cannot be proved from scripture: That Christ and the Holy Ghost are inferior to the Father: That there is not

a Trinity of persons in the Godhead, and that the Old Testament is of no use to a Christian.

The Muggletonians have their rise from Lodowick Muggleton, who, with one John Reeve, persuaded his disciples, that they two were the last witnesses of Christ, sent by his spirit, to seal the foreheads of the elect and reprobate. They taught, that the souls of men were as mortal as their bodies, and of the same nature: That there are three witnesses on earth; water, blood, and the spirit; that by water is meant, the commission given to Moses and the prophets under the law; by blood, the commission given to the apostles and ministers under the gospel; and by the spirit, the commission of the two witnesses that were to come in the last age, meaning themselves: They moreover asserted, that they had the power of blessing and cursing, without the possibility of the sentence being reversed.

The Ranters had for their founder one George Copping of Essex: They made an open profession of lewdness and irreligion; a sect, whose god was their lusts, whose glory was their shame, and who held Christianity in the utmost contempt. They maintained, that God, Heaven, and Angels; Devils and Hell, were mere fictions; and that Moses, John the Baptist, and Christ were notorious impostors. In their letters they were strangely prophane, blasphemous, and atheistical: The following sentences are specimens of their horrid language: "My own heart's blood, from which I daily receive life and being, and to which be ascribed all honour, &c.---- Thou art my garment of needle-work, my garment of Salvation."----Their imprecations ran in such strains as are too impious to be mentioned.

I shall conclude this short sketch of heretical notions with observing, that there is no such mask for the greatest impieties as the veil of Religion. The licentiousness of the present age, with respect to its opinions, has long been the subject of the most pathetic complaints. The methods which have been used to stop the growth of this evil, have hitherto proved as ineffectual as Quack Remedies in diseases of the body. I remember somewhere to have met with a Nostrum,





*The spotted & green Tit-mouse.*



trum, which I think cannot fail of success, viz. To demolish entirely the exercise of thinking and reasoning. Half-thinking makes infidels; and if there were no thinking at all, there could be no such a thing as free-thinking, or, in other words, the absolute disuse of thinking, would infallibly prevent wrong-thinking: the only objection is, that it would also prevent right-thinking. To

which I answer, That if this expedient does not promote real faith, and an inward sense of piety, it will, at least, secure an unity of outward profession, which seems, even in the judgment of many, who have the supreme direction and influence, both in temporal and spiritual affairs, to be all that is necessary for the peace and good order of the church, and the security of civil government.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Description of the Spotted and Green TIT-MOUSE, (with an elegant Copper-Plate of that beautiful bird.)

**T**HE Tit-mouse, which is a native of the torrid zone, and found frequently at Surinam, in South America, is drawn on the plate in its natural size. The bill is short, and of a dusky colour; the feathers of the greatest part of the bird are of a parrot-green; but the middle part of each feather being black, makes it appear beautifully spotted: the feathers on the throat and breast are considerably lighter than those on the back. The covert-feathers of the inside of the wings are of a light green. The inside of the quills, and the under-side of the tail, are of a dark ash-colour. The legs and feet are dusky. This bird feeds on the seeds of plants, insects, and the

like. The nest resembles that of our chaffinch, except its being lined with the down of plants remarkably white and soft. They generally lay four eggs, of a pale bluish ground, spotted with purple.

They live all the year at Surinam and other parts of South America, near that latitude; but about Pennsylvania, they retire to the southward at the approach of winter. They are not remarkable for their singing, tho' their note is far from being disagreeable. It is indeed a general observation, that the birds of the torrid zone exceed those of the temperate, in the beauty of their plumage, but fall very short of them in their notes.

TICKLING the EAR: A Chinese Custom.

**T**HE force of habit and education makes us look with astonishment upon all customs, that are extremely different from our own: we hardly allow those nations to be of the same nature with ourselves, that are unlike us in their manners; whereas, upon a strict examination we shall often find, that those customs which at first view seem the most different from our own, have in reality a great analogy to them.

What suggested this thought to me is an account which I have read concerning the practice of tickling the ears in China, which they esteem one of the most exquisite pleasures the senses can afford. There is not, says my author, an ear

in the whole country untickled; the ticklers have, in their turn, others who tickle them; except some few unhappy enough, not to find ticklers, or some ticklers clumsy enough not to find business; but these comfort themselves with self-titillation.

This profession is one of the most lucrative and considerable in China, the most eminent performers, being either handsomely requited in money, or still better rewarded, by the credit and influence with the party tickled.

The Emperor, as in justice he ought, enjoys this pleasure in its highest perfection, and all the considerable people contend for this employment; the person who

who succeeds best in it, being always first favourite, and chief dispenser of his imperial power. The principal mandarines are allowed to try their hands on his Majesty's sacred ears, and according to their dexterity, commonly rise to the posts of first ministers. His wives too are admitted to try their skill, and she who has him by the ears, is reckoned to have the surest hold. His late Imperial Majesty's ears, were by no means of a delicate texture, consequently not quick of sensation; so that it proved extremely difficult to nick the tone of them; the finest hands have utterly failed, and many have miscarried, who, from either fear or respect, did not treat the royal ears so roughly as was necessary. He began his reign under the hands of a bungling operator, who was soon dismissed; he was afterwards attempted by a more skilful tickler, who sometimes failed too; and not being able to hit the humour of his master's ears, his own suffered for it.

In this distress, while his Majesty laboured under privation of auricular joys, the Empress, who by frequent little trials, judged pretty well of the texture of the royal ear, resolved to undertake, and succeeded perfectly.

Meantime, the skilful Mandarin, far from being discouraged by his ill success on the Emperor's ears, resolved to make himself amends, upon his imperial consort's; he tried, and tickled her Majesty's ears to such perfection, that as the Emperor would trust his ear to none but the Empress, she would trust her's to none but the mandarin, who by this means attained to unbounded and uncontrolled power, and governed ear by ear.

But as all mandarines have ear-ticklers too, with the same degree of influence over them, and as this Mandarin was remarkable for his extreme sensibility in these parts, it is hard to say from what original titillation the imperial power now flows.---

I see nothing extraordinary in the power which the ear exercised in China, when I consider the extensive influence of that important organ in Europe. Here, as in China, 'tis the source both of pleasure and power; the manner of applying to it, is only different. Here the ti-

titillation is vocal, there manual, but the effects are the same; and by the bye, European ears are not always unacquainted with manual application.

To make out the analogy between the Chinese and ourselves: we have three sorts of ear-ticklers; the private, the public, and the self-tickler. Flattery is the immediate province of the private tickler.

The business of a public tickler is to modulate his voice, dispose his matter, and enforce his arguments, so as to excite a pleasing sensation in the ears of a number or assembly of people. This is the most difficult branch of the profession; but to the few who excel in it, the most lucrative. The bar and the pulpit have at present some few proficient of this sort.

Some years ago Signor Farinelli was a public tickler of great eminency, whose titillative faculty, it must be allowed, was singly confined to the ear: Crouds resorted to him for the extasy he administered to them through that organ; and so liberally requited his labours, that if he had done them the favour to have staid two or three years longer, and have had two or three more benefits, they would have had nothing left, but their ears to have given him.

The self-tickler is as unhappy as contemptible, for having none of the talents necessary for tickling others, and consequently unworthy to be tickled by them, he is obliged to tickle himself.

Besides the proofs of the influence of the ear above-mentioned, many of our common phrases (whence the character of a people might always be collected,) demonstrate, that the ear is reckoned the principal part of our whole mechanism. As for instance:

To have the ear of one's prince, is understood to mean, having a good share of his authority, if not the whole.

To have the ear of the first minister, is the next, if not an equal advantage; I am, therefore, not surprized that it should be so frequently attempted. But I must caution the person, who would make his fortune in this way, to confine his attempt strictly to the ear, in the singular number; a design upon the ears, in the plural, of a first minister, however just, being

being for the most part difficult and dangerous.

To give ear to a person, implies giving credit, being convinced, and guided by that person.

To lend an ear, is something less, but still intimates a willingness and tendency in the lender, to be prevailed upon by a little more tickling of that part. Thus, the lending of an ear, is a sure presage of success to a skilful tickler. For example, when a fine woman lends an ear to a lover, she shews a disposition, at least, that in time she might be induced to make him happy.

To be deaf, and stop one's ears are common and known expressions to signify a total refusal, in which case I have observed the manual application to succeed by strong vellication, or vigorous percussion of, the outward membranes of the ear.

There cannot be a stronger instance of the great value set upon these parts, than the constant manner of expressing the most ardent desire which people can have for any thing, by saying, they would give their ears for it; a price so great, that it is seldom paid or required; witness numbers actually wearing their ears, who in justice have long since forfeited them.

Over head and ears, would be a manifest pleonasmus (the head being higher

than the ears) were not the ears reckoned so much more valuable, than all the rest of the head, as to make a true climax.

It is unnecessary to mention, as a farther proof of the importance and dignity of those organs, that pulling, or cutting off the ears are the highest insults, cholerick men of honour can either give or receive, which shews, that the ear is the seat of honour, as well as of pleasure.

Anatomists have discovered an intimate correspondence between the palm of the hand and the ear. I have known previous application to the hand practised with success, upon very considerable persons of both sexes.

Having demonstrated, that the ear is the most material part in the whole mechanism of our structure, and that it is both the seat and source of honour, power, pleasure, and pain, I cannot conclude without an earnest exhortation to all persons of whatever rank or sex, to take the utmost care of their ears. Guard your ears, O ye Princes, for your power is lodged in your ears. Guard your ears, ye Nobles, for your honour lies in your ears. Guard your ears, ye Fair, if you would guard your virtue. And guard your ears, all my fellow-subjects, if you would guard your liberties and properties.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The GENTLEMAN reduced to REASON: A Peruvian Tale.

**A**N inhabitant of one of the happy islands becoming a gentleman to so improved a degree, as to despise the good qualities which had originally ennobled his family, thought of nothing but how to support and distinguish his dignity, by the pride and arrogance of his mind, and a disposition abandoned to pleasure.

He had a house near the sea, where he spent great part of his time in hunting and fishing; but found himself unhappily at a loss in the pursuit of these important diversions, by means of a long strip of marsh land, overgrown with high reeds, that lay between his

house and the sea; into which, if the game happened to escape, when he hunted, it became difficult to recover; and through which it being impracticable to pass, he was obliged to go half a mile round, when he was bent upon fishing.

Resolving at length, that it became not a man of his quality to submit to any restraints in his pleasures, for the conveniency of an obstinate mechanic; and having endeavoured in vain, to buy out the owner, who was an honest poor Basket-maker, and whose livelihood depended on his art in working up the flags of those reeds; the gentleman took advantage of a very high wind, and

and commanded his servants to burn down the barrier.

The basket-maker, on his blunt complaint, receiving the additional injustice of blows and reproaches, went and threw himself at the feet of the king, and procured a citation for his oppressor's appearance; who, confessing the charge, proceeded to justify his behaviour, by the poor man's unmindfulness of the submission, due from the vulgar, to GENTLEMEN of rank and distinction.

"But, pray," replied the king, "What distinction of rank had the grandfather of your father, when, being a cleaver of wood, in the palace of my ancestors he was raised from amongst those vulgar you speak of with so much contempt, as a reward for an instance he gave of his courage and loyalty in defence of his master? Yet his distinction was nobler than YOUR'S. I am sorry I have a GENTLEMAN in my kingdom base enough to be ignorant, that ease and distinction of fortune were bestowed on him, but to this end,---that, being at rest from all cares of providing for himself, he might apply his heart, head and hand for the advantage of others."

The haughty offender muttering out his dislike of the encouragement which this way of thinking must give to the commonalty, the king ordered the captain of his gallies to strip the injured, and the injurer, and conveying them to one of the most barbarous islands, leave them both to their fortunes.

The place at which they were landed was a marsh, under covert of whose flags the GENTLEMAN was in hopes to conceal himself, and give the slip to a companion, with whom he thought it a disgrace to be found.---But the lights in the galley having given an alarm to the savages, a considerable body of them came down, and discovered in the morning the two strangers.

Setting up a dismal yell, they surrounded them, and advancing, seemed determined to dispatch them with their clubs. Here the GENTLEMAN began to discover that the superiority of his blood was imaginary: for between a consciousness of shame and cold---a fear of the event, from the fierceness of the savages approach!--and the want of an idea,

whereby to soften their asperity, he fell behind the sharer of his calamity; and with an unmanly sneakingness of mien, gave up the post of honour; and made a leader of the very man, whom he thought it a disgrace, to consider as a companion. The basket-maker, on the contrary, to whom poverty had almost made nakedness habitual---to whom a life of pain represented death, as not dreadful; and, whose skill, in his business, of which these savages were intirely ignorant, gave him hopes of his own safety; having plucked a handful of the flags, sat down without discovering any emotions of fear; and making signs that he would shew them something worthy their attention, fell to his trade, while the savages drew near, gazing in expectation of the consequence.

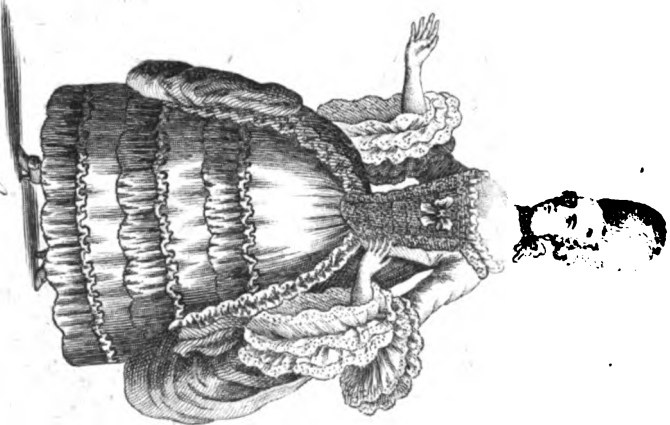
It was not long before he had wreathed a pretty coronet; and rising with respect, approached the chief, and placed it gently on his head; whose figure under this new ornament, so charmed his followers, that they instantly threw down their clubs, and formed a dance of welcome and congratulation round the author of so prized a favour,---each shewing an impatience to be made as fine as his captain. The mechanic had soon his hands full of employment: but the savages observing one quite idle, while the other was so busy in their service, took up their clubs, and were beginning to lay on arguments in favour of their purpose.

The basket-maker's pity, had now effaced the remembrance of his sufferings. He rose, and rescued his oppressor, making signs, that he was ignorant of the art, but might, if they thought fit, be usefully employed in fetching flags for his work as often as he should want them.

This proposition, luckily fell in with a desire the savages expressed to keep themselves at leisure, that they might croud about him, and mark the progress of an art that gave them such unspeakable satisfaction.---They left the GENTLEMAN, therefore, to his duty, in the basket-maker's service; and from that time considered him as one who was, and ought to be treated as inferior to their benefactor.

*Men,*





(1) The Contrast. One in y<sup>e</sup> Age of 1745 & another in y<sup>e</sup> Age of 1772.



Men, women and children from all quarters of the island flocked to him for coronets; while the GENTLEMAN was employed in gathering boughs, and cutting poles to erect a mansion for this basket-maker. The inhabitants brought them every day out of the country such provisions as they lived upon themselves; taking care to offer the imagined servant nothing, till his master had done eating.

Three months reflection, in this mortified condition, gave the GENTLEMAN a new turn of thinking, and reduced him to reason; one day, being in discourse with the man he had injured, he thus expressed himself: "I own, I have been to blame---I wanted judgment to distinguish between accident and excellence---The preference, which fortune gives is

empty and imaginary; and I perceive too late, that only things of real use, are naturally honourable---I am ashamed of my malice, and confounded when I think of your humanity: but should the gods be pleased to call me to the repossession of my rank, I would divide all with you, as an atonement for the arrogance of my past behaviour."

Soon after this, the king sent the captain who had landed them, with orders to bring them both back; and the Gentleman performed his promise---It continues a custom in that island to degrade all Gentlemen who cannot give a better reason for their pride, than that they were born, to do nothing;---And the phrase for this punishment, is,

Send him to the basket-maker's.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### THOUGHTS on BEAUTY.

THE power of Beauty is so ancient and uncontrollable that to urge a reason for its preeminence over all the other female qualifications, might seem needless, did not some pretenders to wit set up in opposition to the champions of the fair sex. If you view the beau monde, and examine into their conversation what is it that strikes the young and the old but Beauty?---No other perfection will do without Beauty; but Beauty will do without any other perfection. If it should be objected, that wit has sometimes made its conquest without any auxiliary power, I own it; but what has mankind to do with the whims of a few individuals which are no rule in a general argument. It might have been Lady Repartee's wit that surprized my lord into marriage, but her wit could not long preserve his passion, where there was no Beauty to raise it. While our senses have so great a share in biasing our affections, Beauty must maintain its triumphs; for no sooner is it viewed than it charms our sight, and bribes our judgment to decide every thing in its favour. When a fine woman speaks it has more prevailing force than all the eloquence of your orators and poets could

VOL. VIII.

ever boast: wherever Beauty appears, like a sovereign, it exacts awe and obedience; let it shine in the opera, the mall, the theatre, or the church, it commands immediate adoration and esteem: wit may entertain some, Beauty must charm all; the one may raise our smiles, but the other all the finest passions of the soul. Where can wit have any force to move, where Beauty will not immediately prevail: Was ever suing or commanding beauty denied, or disobeyed? Was it the wit or Beauty of Esther that made a captive of the king? Did doubting Alexander set Persepolis on fire, moved to it by the wit or Beauty of his lovely Thais? Him perhaps you may call a mad-man, but it was too much beauty that overpowered his reason. If more grave instances of antiquity are required, did not the wise Ancients, by their fable of Paris and the three goddesses, prefer beauty to power and wisdom? Did not the Grecian judges, a people the most learned and polite, confess by their memorable decree, the power of beauty? The case was this: An Athenian courtesan was accused of some crime, and notwithstanding the eloquence of her advocates, was just going

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be condemned, when one of her pleaders, knowing the power of her charms, lifted up her veil, (which 'till then had concealed a most beautiful face,) and said---“Condemn her if you can.” The

judges, old as they were, charmed with the sight, acquitted her; but made a law, that no woman's face, who was accused, should ever after be seen in a court of judicature.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

A V A R I C E and G L O R Y. A Tale. Attributed to the King of Prussia.

**T**HE Miser is chiefly his own enemy, but the ambitious man is the enemy of the human race.---He strides forward to vice with impunity, and even his virtues degenerate into faults.---The miser and the ambitious are both equally self-interested; but, while one destroys only a cottage, the other, perhaps, overturns an empire.

Avarice and Glory once made a journey together to this world, in order to try how mankind were disposed to receive them.---Heroes, citizens, priests, and lords, immediately listed beneath their banners, and received their favours with gratitude and rapture.---Travelling, however, into a most remote part of the country, they, by accident, set up at the cottage of a simple shepherd, † whose whole possessions were his flock, and all his solicitude his next day's subsistence. His birth was but humble, yet his natural endowments were great.---His sense was refined, his heart sensible of love and piety; and, poor as he was, he still preserved an honest ardour, for liberty and repose.---Here, with his favourite Sylvana, his flock, his crook and his cottage, he lived unknown and unknowing a world, that could only instruct him in deceit and falsehood.

Our two travellers no sooner beheld him, than they were struck with his felicity.---“How insupportable is it,” cried Glory, “thus to be a spectator of pleasures which we have no share in producing!---Shall we, who are adored here

below, tamely continue spectators of a man, who thus slights our favours, because as yet unexperienced in their delights? No, rather let us attempt to seduce him from his wise pursuit of tranquillity, and teach him to reverence our power.”---Thus saying, they both, the better to disguise themselves, assumed the dress of shepherds, and accosted the rustic in terms the most inviting: “Dear shepherd, how do I pity,” cries Glory, “your poor simplicity! To see such talents buried in unambitious retirement, might certainly create, even the compassion of the Gods. Leave, prithee, leave a solitude destined only for ignorance and stupidity: It is doubly to die, to die without applause.---You have virtues, and those ought to appear, and not thus lie concealed by ungrateful Obstinacy.---Fortune calls, and Glory invites thee.---I promise you a certainty of success: You have only to chuse, whether to become an author, a minister of state, or a general; in either capacity be assured of finding respect, riches, and immortality.”

At so unaccustomed an invitation the shepherd seemed incapable of determining.---He hesitated for some time between Ambition and Content, 'till at length the former prevailed, and he became, in some measure, a convert.---Avarice now came in to fix him intirely, and willing to make him completely the slave of both, thus continued the conversation: “Yes, simple swain, be convinced of your ignorance; learn from me in what true happiness consists.---You are in indigence, and you miscall your poverty temperance. What, shall

a man

† BY SHEPHERD his Majesty means himself.

a man formed for the most important concerns, like you, exhaust a precious life only in ogling his mistress, playing upon his pipe, or shearing his sheep? While the rest of mankind, blessed with affluence, consecrate all their hours to rapture: improved with art, shall you remain in a cottage, perhaps, shuddering at the winter's breeze! Alas! little doest thou know of the pleasures attending the great! What sumptuous palaces they live in; how, every time they leave them, seems a triumphal procession; how every word they pronounce is echoed with applause. Without fortune, what is life but misery? What is virtue but sullen satisfaction? Money, money is the grand mover of the universe; without it, life is insipid, and talents contemptible."

The unhappy shepherd was no longer able to resist such powerful persuasions: His mistress, his flock are at once banished from his thoughts, or contemptible in his eye.---His rural retreat becomes tasteless, and ambition fills up every chasm in his breast.---In vain did the faithful partner of all his pleasures and cares solicit his stay; in vain expose the numberless dangers he must necessarily encounter; nothing could persuade a youthful mind bent on glory, and whose heart felt every passion in extreme.---However, uncertain what course to follow, by chance he fixed upon the muses, and began by shewing the world some amazing instances of the sublimity of his genius.---He instantly found admittance among the men of wit, and gave lessons to those who were candidates for the public favour.---He published criticisms to shew that some were not born poets, and apologies in vindication of himself.---But soon satire attacked him with all its virulence; he found in every brother-wit a rival, and in every rival, one ready to depreciate what he had written.---Soon, therefore, he thought proper to quit this seducing train that offer beds of roses, but supply only a couch of thorns.

He next took the field in quality of a soldier; he was foremost in revenging the affronts of his country, and fixing his monarch on the throne; he was foremost in braving every danger, and in mounting every breach. With a few successes more, and a few limbs less, our shepherd would have equalled Cæsar himself; but soon envy began to pluck the hardened laurel from his brow. His conquests were attributed, not to his superior skill, but the ignorance of his rivals; his patriotism was judged to proceed from avarice, and his fortitude from unfeeling assurance.

Again, therefore, the shepherd changes, and in his own defence, retired from the field to the cabinet.---Here he became a thorough-bred minister of state; he copies out conventions, minds treaties, raises subsidies, levies, disposes, sells, buys, and loses his own peace in procuring the peace of Europe; he even, with the industry of a minister, adopts his vices, and becomes slow, timid suspicious and austere.---Drunk with power, and involved in system, he sees, consults, and likes none but himself.---He is no longer the simple shepherd, whose thoughts were all honest, and who spoke nothing but what he thought; he now is taught to speak what he never intends to perform.---His faults disgusted some, his few remaining virtues more.

At length, however, his system fails; and his projects are blown up; what was the cause of misfortune was attributed to corruption and ignorance; he is arraigned by the people, and scarcely escapes being condemned to suffer an ignominious death. Now, too late, he finds the folly of having attended to the voice of Avarice, or the call of Ambition: he flies back to his long-forsaken cottage again; assumes the rustic-robe of innocence and simplicity, and in the arms of his faithful Selvana passes the remainder of his life in happiness and undisturbed repose.

## FLORIDOR and ZARA.

**A**S most courtships are little better than playing at Blind Man's Buff, the advice of fathers is, undoubtedly,

commendable; both prudence and duty call for the interposition of their authority to reduce their children to reason, and

and save them from those misfortunes into which want of experience, and the heat of youth, would plunge them ; indulgence is not to be hearkened to in times of such dangers ; their prerogative must be exerted.

But these duties and prerogatives are not without limits ; they vary according to circumstances ; a generous heart may sometimes balance betwixt filial duty and gratitude : on which side then should the scale turn ? On that where most has been received, and consequently where the greatest obligations lie ; that any person can stand in competition with the father for the son's gratitude, ought to be held a paradox ; 'tis he that ought to blush for his son's faults.

St. Paul's injunction to children to obey their parents, is followed with an admonition to the latter, not to be bitter against them. Let me not be thought by this, to be lifting up the standard of rebellion for children against parents ; all I mean is to rescue the sentiments of the former from the tyranny, the imprudent tyranny of the latter.

Floridor was of a hasty disposition ; his heart was tempered for the soft impressions : He was just entering upon that dangerous age, when pleasures wear a seductive appearance, and prudence is wanting to direct the choice ; he felt desires, intimating a happiness, which at first he could not clearly comprehend ; but the vivacity of his genius soon explained to him, that the languors of his heart were the motions of a powerful attraction towards the sex, and which runs through all sensitive beings. This discovery of the object increased the intoxication ; his sensations became so vivid, that, to feed his flame only with ideal amours and romantic fancies, appeared to him a state of intolerable misery. Determining to launch beyond imaginary gratifications, he fell in love, and with the whole sex too ; however contracting himself gradually, he had so much self-government, as to bring himself within the compass of the first law ; and, with the most pure intentions, settled his thoughts on marriage. Would one imagine that, when in the most respectful manner, he imparted them to his father, they should meet with no other answer than a laugh ; that even his mo-

ther should make it the joke of the table among her gossips ? The result of whose deliberations was to threaten him with the lash for ten years to come. Nature kept on its course ; obstacles only serving to animate its violence ; and Floridor, to forward matters by bringing them to a consistency, paid his addresses to a young lady of an unexceptionable disposition, and of a family, both in character and rank, on a level with his own. He broke the matter to his father, who again treated it with insult, and interest suggested to him an evasion, from the disparity of fortunes. Easily is the heart opened, but to close the wound is extremely difficult. This drove him to juvenile follies, and even to licentiousness ; yet, amidst a continual whirl of pleasure, he preserved his opinion of marriage ; so full was he of it, that he squared his intrigues by it : every thing was managed as between the fondest couple : there was complacency without restraint, affection without folly, respect without meanness ; in point of constancy and fidelity, so delicate, that he would have been shocked at a bare thought to the contrary.

Thus completely qualified to give and receive conjugal happiness, he renewed his instances to his father ; but the more he entreated, the more harshly was he denied. After roving ten years from passion to passion, less guilty than unhappy ; licentious as a man, but never departing from his innate regard to the law of order ; turned out of his father's house by the advice of fools or knaves ; on the brink of running lengths, against which his heart relucted, a propitious hand snatched him from the mire of vice, and brought him out of the foul darkness of error : No sooner were his eyes open, than they were struck with the image of virtue, displaying its native loveliness in Zara, without caprice or affectation ; to virtue he becomes zealously devoted, from the engaging example of the fair one. It was not passion, but the coolest examination, which brought him to own the lovely Zara to be what she is, and to offer her the purest veneration.

With fewer deauties than qualities, without dignity of birth, or the magic of fortune, this valuable young woman has fixed his heart by her charms, and

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reinstated his reason by the influence of her own intellects; with this curb has he checked the bounds of a temper which was taking head with such precipitancy: She has so mollified his impetuosity, given such a gentleness to his deportment, and set such decent bounds to his profuseness, that he is quite another man; and all these benefits she has crowned with the hopes of her hand.

Either a man is lost to all reason, or the woman whom he loves may reclaim him from the extremity of even habitual dissoluteness, only by giving him such soothing hopes.

It is women who make us what we are; with all our boasts of freedom we are little better than copies of that sex. Are they wise, how easily do they make us worthy men! Zara has great goodness, and see how readily Floridor renounces his errors at her feet! the necessity of such a sacrifice removed all the difficulty.

And here let me appeal to fathers, to those who have nature in them, what Floridor is to do? With what grace can he refuse a hand offered to him; and where the most important benefits already received are a sure earnest of the sweetest felicity? Would not submission to his father's humours be a weakness? I know it goes hard with Floridor to disobey! Into what painful plunges is many a worthy man brought by the caprice of others! One virtue clashes with another, and a compliance with either has the nature of a vice; a disobedient son, or an ungrateful lover, one or other he must be: Dispassionately to weigh these opposite obligations, and afterwards to err, is using the means to act right.

The first of all laws, enjoined by God himself in the terrestrial paradise, as the basis of nature, and the only one dictated in the state of innocence was this: "Man shall leave his father and mother, and cleave to his wife, and they shall be one flesh." Let this law be but literally observed, and, amidst all domestic incumbrances, not a few of our

marriages would resemble that of the terrestrial paradise. By this law bounds are set to the power of fathers, and the submission of sons. God does not say only, thou shalt not hearken to thy father and mother; "but thou shalt forsake them, and cleave to thy wife; and you shall both be but one flesh."

The duties of gratitude take the lead of those of birth, and very justly, as arising from voluntary, free and determinate benefits; whereas the others are grounded only on fortuitous and independent circumstances; often on such as are involuntary, unexpected and even against the grain.—Walking by the seaside, the storm casts at my feet a casket of immense value, which I apply to my own use: Is there, in this, any ingratitude towards the loser? It is to chance, or providence, I owe my riches, not to him: I never was in his thoughts: He knew nothing of me: The will is the essence of a kindness, and the tie of gratitude. Life is no further a good, than parents attend to the welfare of their children; and surely an evil can lay no claim to gratitude.

Obedience stands in its full force; it is commanded; but it reaches not to marriage; the inclinations are without its jurisdiction.

The choice of Floridor lies betwixt a hard-hearted father, who has forsaken him, and the tender Zara, who has been as a fond parent, and a friend to him. Let him call to mind the rights of those endearing appellations which she has acted up to with such Affection; that will shew him the vast debt he owes her; let him accept her hand, and 'tis discharged; nor can he fail of being happy.

Harmonizing dispositions, correspondent inclinations, similar sentiments, a noble disinterestedness, a reciprocal esteem, of which friendship lays the Warp, and love guides the Woof; these are the blissful ties which unite Zara and Floridor; they want nothing but their parents consent to ascertain their happiness.

## Some OBSERVATIONS on the SLAVERY of the NEGROES.

**M**ANY Essays have lately appeared in the News-papers upon this subject; by which it appears to me, that the writers are not well informed of the true state of the Africans in their own country, or in our colonies. Every native of the former is subject to the absolute will of their Kings and great men, not only as to their labour and service, but even with respect to life and death. Most of them are born slaves to their fathers, who sell them, as husbands do their wives, and multitudes by conquest, who only change their home condition of slavery, to that of being slaves to their conquerors.

These generally sacrifice the lives of those who are not kept to hard labour by their owners, and with scarcely food enough to preserve life, which they value much less than the lives of brute animals.

It has been observed, that we have little knowledge of Africa, and much less of the interior parts of it; the most we learn of it is from the traders upon the sea-coast, who are generally incompetent historians, and learn nothing either by travel or view of the upper countries.

The best history of Guinea and the slave-trade I have seen, was published in 1736, by Capt. William Snelgrave, whom I personally knew to be a sensible man of good character, and who travelled to the camp of the King of Dahome, about forty miles into the country of Africa, after his General had conquered the Whidaws, who inhabited a great and populous country near the sea-coast, with an handful of men, and little or no resistance, because the Whidaws were more afraid of being eaten by their enemies, than of death; for the Dahomes were men-eaters, as appears by the history, to which I refer the curious Reader, for an account of the slavery to which the negroes are subject; and to the wretched state of cruel slaughter made of their enemies by sacrificing them, their heads to the Kings, their blood to their God, and their bodies to be eaten.

From this bloody tyranny are the Africans redeemed by the European traders

and sold at the English colonies, where their lives, estates, and properties are safe under protection of the laws of each country: and surely, if existence and safety are blessings, this may properly be called redemption: but this is not all; for, besides being fed and clothed at a great expence by their masters, they are allowed to raise hogs, goats, and poultry, and have small plots of lands, from whence they reap many kinds of roots, pulse, fruits and viands, very wholesome not only for their own use but to sell, and of which they make a considerable profit.

In possession of all this property they are carefully protected by the Magistrates who are generally persons, of the best characters in the several countries, and from whose judgment they receive less punishments in criminal cases than the laws of England inflict for felonies or other inferior crimes. As to private punishment, which the negroes receive from the hands of their masters, both humanity and self-interest render very moderate, notwithstanding they are most grossly misrepresented by the civil-law-lecturers of Oxford and Scotland, who must know the influence of self-interest, if they know any thing of their own hearts or mankind: but those unjust reproaches upon the inhabitants of our colonies are not the result of serious inquiries into the affair, but of ill nature, and a vanity in the display of their eloquence.---As to the labour of the negroes in our colonies, it is much more moderate than is endured by the common labourers of England, who are more real slaves to necessity, than to Egyptian task-masters; for necessity makes no allowance for sickness, but suffers the sick labourer's wife and children to starve, when he is unable to work for their support; and they receive only the pittance allowed by the parish, which is by no means equal to their wants; and even that scanty provision is not made in Ireland. What liberty have these poor labourers to boast of? The liberty of changing their masters for the same wages.---A mighty boast indeed! to change their

their masters for the worse, while they still remain slaves to the necessity of constant and hard labour.

On the contrary, as our colonists, especially those of the sugar-islands, are obliged to maintain their negroes in health at a great expence of provisions, besides employing a Doctor by the year; so it is their interest to support them in sickness, not only with proper medicines but with good kitchen physic, such as broth, panada made of the same wine which their owners drink, rice and oatmeal gruel, &c. and, in case of death, to take like care of their children; for as the price of negroes is very high, it is necessary to support the number of labourers by due care of their children, who, in this kingdom, fall to the care of unfeeling parish overseers (who have no private interest in their preservation) or to the support of charitable Christians who, to the great honour of this nation, abound more than in other countries, and is probably an atonement for the profligacy of the opulent, and the only cause of its preservation from destruction. That, and all the virtues derived from a good education and a due sense of religion, are not less practised in our colonies, than in the mother country, whatever some invidious rhetoricians may say to the contrary.

Let the candid Reader turn his thoughts to the several arbitrary states of Europe, and then determine whether those subjects are not liable to more oppressions than the negroes of British colonies, and endure a more severe slavery, when the poor Peasants have their beds taken from them and children by Tax-gatherers, and even their doors taken from their cottages to pay their taxes, and their persons forced into military service; to neither of which the Negroes are liable, who have no other duty to perform than a moderate labour, to which every person is liable by the sentence passed on Adam our first progenitor, that a man should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Upon the whole, therefore, it appears plainly, as well from the reason and nature of things, as from well-known facts, that the Negroes of the British colonies are much more happy and easy than the Slaves to necessity in any part

of the world; and much more so than the Subjects of any arbitrary government in Europe; and that their slavery is little more than nominal in comparison of them, nor their labours by any means greater than what ninety-nine men out of an hundred must undergo for the support of life throughout the whole world, and even in the most free governments.

Then, as to public benefits arising to this nation from their labours in the production of sugar, tobacco and rice in the colonies, and in the consumption of British manufactures, they are so well known to be the best branches of British commerce, that no more than the mention of them is necessary to convince every impartial man of their value and importance to the strength, riches, and navigation of Britain; besides the perpetuity of enjoying such fruitful sources of wealth without interruption from other states, which have the power of loading with duties every foreign branch of our trade, even to a prohibition.

If therefore the African trade is prohibited as an infraction upon the liberty of mankind (which is shewn above to be a mistake) no other labourers can be had for our colonies suitable to that climate: and consequently Britain must lose all those valuable branches of trade, and, what is worse, must take all those productions from foreigners, who never will give up the slave-trade upon such whimsical unjust notions of it.

If Britain should ever lose the commerce of its colonies, it must become a poor weak province of France, and then lose its own liberty.

If indeed the proprietors of negroe servants brought into these kingdoms were obliged by an act of parliament to export them under the penalty of an heavy tax, and an actual prohibition of any future importation of them is enacted, it may preserve the beauty and fair complexion of our people, which otherwise is in a probable way of becoming Morisco, like the Spaniards and Portuguese: in the mean time, if the judgment of the law-courts should set free the negroes now in England, many ill consequences will follow, besides depriving our merchant ships of several useful hands now employed in that service.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.  
(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

S I R,

**B**Y giving a sketch of the dresses of past times, you, in some measure, point out the manners of the times; and when folly is predominant it is sure to display itself in the habiliments of the wearers. Whether the present compa-

risson will afford any compliment to the reigning taste, is not for me to determine: be pleased, however, to insert this in your Magazine, and you will oblige

Your humble Servant,

P. Q.

#### ACCOUNT of the FASTING-WOMAN of ROSS-SHIRE.

The Information of Mr. Rainy, Missionary-Minister in Kincardine, anent Katharine McLeod.

**K**atherine McLeod, daughter to Donald McLeod, farmer in Croig, in the parish of Kincardine, Ross-shire, an unmarried woman, aged about thirty-five years, sixteen years ago contracted a fever, after which she became blind. Her father carried her to several Physicians and Surgeons to cure her blindness. Their prescriptions proved of no effect. He carried her also to a lady skilled in physic, in the neighbourhood, who, doubtful whether her blindness was occasioned by the weakness of her eye-lids, or a defect in her eyes, found by the use of some medicines that the blindness was occasioned by a weakness in her eye-lids, which being strengthened she recovered her sight in some measure, and discharged as usual every kind of work about her father's farm; but tied a garter tight round her forehead to keep up her eye-lids. In this condition she continued four or five years, enjoying a good state of health, and working as usual. She contracted another lingering fever, of which she never recovered perfectly.

Some time after her fever her jaws fell, her eye-lids closed and she lost her appetite. Her parents declare that for the space of a year and three-quarters they could not say that any meat or liquid went down her throat. Being interrogated on this point, they owned they very frequently put something into her mouth. But they concluded that nothing went down her throat, because she had no evacuation; and when they forced open her jaws at one time, and kept them open for some time by putting a stick between her teeth, and pulled forward her tongue, and forced something

down her throat, she coughed and strained, as if in danger to be choked. One thing during the time she eat and drank is remarkable, that her jaws were unlocked, and she recovered her speech, and retained it for several days, without any apparent cause for the same she was quite sensible; repeated several questions of the shorter catechisms; told them that it was to no purpose to put any thing into her mouth, for that nothing went down her throat; as also that sometimes she understood them when they spoke to her. By degrees her jaws thereafter fell, and she lost her speech.

Some time before I saw her she received some sustenance, whey, water-gruel, &c. but threw it up, at least for the most part, immediately. When they put the stick between her teeth, mentioned above, two or three of her teeth were broken. It was at this breach they put in any thing into her mouth. I caused them to bring her out of bed, and give her something to drink. They gave her whey. Her neck was contracted, her chin fixed on her breast, nor could by any force be pulled back: she put her chin and mouth into the dish with the whey, and I perceived she sucked it at the above-mentioned breach as a child would suck the breast, and immediately threw it up again, as her parents told me she used to do, and she endeavoured with her hand to dry her mouth and chin. Her forehead was contracted and wrinkled; her cheeks full, red and blooming. Her parents told me that she slept a great deal and now and then emitted pretty large quantities of blood at her mouth.

For about two years past they have been wont to carry her to the door once every day, and she would shew signs of uneasiness when they neglected it at the usual time.

For



Reflections on the English Mob, from Mr. Grosley's New Observations on England.

**A**MONGST the people of London we should properly distinguish the porters, sailors, chairmen, and the day-labourers who work in the streets, not only from persons of condition, most of whom walk a-foot, merely because it is their fancy, but even from the lowest class of shop-keepers.

The former are as insolent a rabble as can be met with in countries without law or police. The French, whom their rudeness is chiefly levelled at, would be in the wrong to complain, even since the better sort of Londoners are not exempt from it. Inquire of them your way to a street: if it be upon the right they direct you to the left, or they send you from one of their comrades to another. The most shocking abuse and ill language make a part of their pleasantry upon these occasions. To be assailed in such manner, it is not absolutely necessary to be engaged in conversation with them: it is sufficient to pass by them. My French air, notwithstanding the simplicity of my dress, drew upon me, at the corner of every street, a volley of abusive litanies, in the midst of which I slept on, returning thanks to God, that I did not understand English. The constant burthen of these litanies was, French dog, French b-----: to make any answer to them, was accepting a challenge to fight; and my curiosity did not carry me so far. I saw in the streets a scuffle of this kind, between a porter and a Frenchman, who spit in his face, not being able to make any other answer to the torrent of abuse which the former poured out against the latter without any provocation. The late Marshal Saxe, walking through London streets happened to have a dispute with a scavenger, which ended in a boxing bout, wherein his dexterity received the general applause of the spectators: he let the scavenger come upon him, then seized him by the neck, and made him fly up into the air, in such a direction, that he fell into the middle of his cart, which was brimful of dirt.

VOL. VIII.

Happening to pass one day through Chelsea, in company with an English gentleman, a number of watermen drew themselves up in a line, and attacked him, on my account, with all the opprobrious terms which the English language can supply, succeeding each other, like students who defend a thesis: at the third attack, my friend, stepping short, cried out to them, that they said the finest things in the world, but unluckily he was deaf: and that as for me, I did not understand a word of English, and that their wit was of consequence thrown away upon me. This remonstrance appeased them, and they returned laughing to their business.

The day after my arrival, my servant discovered, by sad experience, what liberties the mob are accustomed to take with the French, and all who have the appearance of being such. He had followed the crowd to Tyburn, where three rogues were hanged, two of whom were father and son. The execution being over, as he was returning home through Oxford road, with the remains of the numerous multitude which had been present at the execution, he was attacked by two or three blackguards: and the crowd having soon surrounded him, he made a fight for the rabble. Jack Ketch, the executioner, joined in the sport, and entering the circle, struck the poor sufferer upon the shoulder. They began to drag him about by the skirts of his coat, and by his shoulder-knot; when, luckily for him, he was perceived by three grenadiers belonging to the French guards, who, having deserted, and crossed the seas, were then drinking at an ale-house hard by the scene of action. Armed with such weapons as chance presented them, they suddenly attacked the mob, laid on soundly upon such as came within their reach, and brought their countryman off safe to the ale-house, and from thence to my lodgings. Seven or eight campaigns, which he had served with an officer in the gens-d'armes, and a year which he afterwards passed in Italy, had

E c

not

not sufficiently injured him to bear this rough treatment: it had a most surprising effect upon him. He shut himself up in the house a fortnight, where he vented his indignation in continual imprecations against England and the English. Strong and robust as he was, if he had had any knowledge of the language and the country, he might have come off nobly, by proposing a boxing-bout to the man whom he thought weakest amongst the crowd of assailants; if victorious, he would have been honourably brought home, and had his triumph celebrated even by those who now joined against him. This is the first law of this species of combat: a law which the English punctually observe in the heat of battle, where the vanquished always find a generous conqueror in that nation. This should seem to prove, in contradiction to Hobbes, that, in the state of nature, a state with which the street-scurfers of London are closely connected, man, who is by fits wicked and cruel, is, at the bottom, good-natured and generous.

I have already observed, that the English themselves are not secure from the insolence of the London mob. I had a proof of this from the young surgeon, who accompanied me from Paris to Boulogne.

At the first visit which he paid me in London, he informed me, that a few days after his arrival, happening to take a walk through the fields on the Surrey side of the Thames, dressed in a little green frock, which he had brought from Paris, he was attacked by three of those gentlemen of the mobility, who, taking him for a Frenchman, not only abused him with the foulest language, but gave him two or three slaps on the face: " Luckily, added he in French, I did not return their ill language; for if I had, they would certainly have thrown me into the Thames, as they assured me they would, as soon as they perceived I was an Englishman, if I ever happened to come in their way again, in my Paris dress."

I say nothing of the throwing of stones one day about noon, in the midst of Holborn, into a coach, where I happened to be, with three Frenchmen, one of

whom was struck on the shoulder: those stones might, perhaps, have been aimed elsewhere, and have hit us only by accident.

In England, no rank or dignity is secure from their insults. The young Queen herself was exposed to them upon her first arrival at London: the rabble was affronted at her Majesty's keeping one window of her sedan-chair drawn up.

This insolence is considered by many only as the humour and pleasantry of porters and watermen; but this humour and pleasantry was, in the hands of the long parliament, one of their chief weapons against Charles the 1st.

The politeness, the civility, and the officiousness of people of good breeding whom we meet in the streets, as well as the obliging readiness of the citizens and shopkeepers, even of the inferior sort, sufficiently indemnify and console us for the insolence of the mob; as I have often experienced.

Having occasion to enquire for a certain person in Oxford-road, I shewed his address at the first shop I came to; out stepped a young man, in white silk stockings, a waistcoat of fine cloth, and an apron about his waist. After having examined whether I was able to follow him, he made me a sign, and began to run on before me. During this race, which was from one end of the street to the other, I thought my guide had interest in view; and therefore I got ready a shilling, which I offered him, upon arriving at the proper place; but he refused it with generous disdain, and taking hold of my hand, with he shook violently, he thanked me for the pleasure I had procured him. I afterwards saw him at a tabernacle of the Methodists.

To take a man in this manner by the arm, and shake it till his shoulder is almost dislocated, is one of the grand testimonies of friendship, which the English give each other, when they happen to meet: this they do very coolly; there is no expression of friendship in their countenances, yet the whole soul enters the arm which gives the shake. This supplies the place of the embraces and salutes of the French.

For

## EXTRACT from a SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY through GREECE.

THE writer of the preface says, Perhaps no enquirer into the customs of ancient and modern Greece, ever had the same advantages as Mr. Guys, the Author of this work. A long residence at Constantinople, under the immediate protection of the king of France, and the frequent excursions he made into Greece, joined to a most uncommon degree of classical knowledge, enabled him to investigate every thing that had relation to the Greeks, with extraordinary accuracy and discernment.---In another place he assures the public that these are the genuine letters of M. de Guys; actually sketched by him on the very spots he describes; and that he was an eye-witness of every circumstance relative to the manners and customs of the modern Greeks, mentioned in them.

The following is M. de Guy's account of the national character of the Greeks, their conversations, vivacity, expressions, proverbs, &c.

"OBSERVE the Greeks in discourse; by their gestures, and tone of voice, you would imagine they were engaged in a warm dispute. Not at all---it is the natural vivacity of this people, which animates them in relating the most simple events, renders them quick to interrupt the speaker, and brings the objects of their story present to their view. The girls are particularly remarkable for exaggerating every thing they represent. Tropes, images, comparisons, figures, are as familiar to their discourses, as are the oaths with which they corroborate and attest their relations (of which I shall speak to you in the sequel). Perhaps you might not be displeased with a specimen of their oratorical powers. A girl runs into her mother's apartment, out of breath, 'Mother, mother look at this way, see what a storm. Oh! heaven; succour us! They say Zaphiri's great boat has perished; I thought I saw it, as from our kiosk. Yes, that fine boat, with its great sail, I swear by my eyes, is gone to the bottom: poor Paramana too, with the sweet

'babes she was bringing from Calki, all are lost. When the gaping sea opened to devour her, how affectingly would she embrace her children? my dear little ones, we must perish, it is I, your wretched mother, who have rushed with you into ruin, I who ventured you on such a boisterous element, not foreseeing this horrible tempest. Unhappy woman! rash Zaphiri, who neither knows nor fears any danger! It is thou, wicked man, art the cause of our misfortune, and deservedly sharest in it.'

'What says my child? what do I hear?---she is coming---Oh madam, madam! the Paramana---run, run to meet the Paramana. Look; she has escaped the danger. The briny water streaming down her cloaths, it rushes from her mouth. She gave herself over for lost. How great the joy I feel at once more embracing her; I am distracted with joy. The prayers I offered to Heaven were uttered with such a fervent and sincere heart, that I have saved her.'

Another coming to the village, where, in the fine weather, they are assembled.

'What Lucia, asleep, and all the world dancing in the meadow? We have musick too: Stamati plays on the lyre. Zoe leads the jocund band; and all the mothers delighted with the performance have taken them seats under the great poplar tree. Come then my dear, and do not let the haughty Zoe arrogantly boast; I was queen of the dance; I led the set; I alone engrossed the applause of the spectators; there I shone with superior lustre at the head of all the village. I swear by your eyes she will not only say all this, but will say it without adding: because Lucia was not there. Quickly then let me help you on with that robe, which becomes you so well, this cluster of lilies you shall wear on your head. Make haste, my dear, I hear the lyre. Run, run, Lucia. The moment

moment Zoe sees you, the roses of her cheeks, and that flow of beauty, which dancing and her own consciousness of superiority have given her, will vanish; at your arrival spite and envy will seize her, and instead of colour and beauty, which now light up her features, paleness and deformity will appear.

I repeat, and faithfully translate what I have heard and well remember.

Demosthenes used to declaim on the sea shore, during the roaring of the sea, in order to render his voice more sonorous: To acquire a natural strain of eloquence, he studied the energetic language of the passions among the people the genuine and lively method of expressing the emotions of the soul. To speak to men with persuasive powers, it is necessary to mix with them, to study, to practise and borrow their tones, manner and inflections. Thus, according to a French Poet, who sometimes paints Nature justly,

*L'amiable Deite qu'on adore a Cythere  
Du berger Adonis se faisoit la bergere.*

Perhaps you may think me half a Greek before my return. It is certain a man catches insensibly the manner of any people, by residing a length of time in their country, and as it were becomes one of them. I already speak their language and the language of any Nation is a true thermometer, of its rise or declension. It advances towards perfection, and is enriched in proportion as the people who speak it become enlightened, polished and instructed: on the other hand it is weakened, altered and corrupted, while by a decay, however gradual in its approach, the people fall into a state of misery and ignorance. It is with difficulty a few favoured men preserve the language of their ancestors, that precious deposit, in its pristine purity. The language of the modern Greeks is a sorrowful instance of the foregoing observation, notwithstanding it has borrowed fewer words from the Romans and Italians than the latter have borrowed from the Greeks. A language disfigured in appearance, and that often too by the adoption of Turkish expressions, which cannot be avoided, yet preserving all the depth, richness, and harmony of the ancient Greek. The verbs of the modern

Greek are more easily conjugated than those ancients, being curtailed of the aorists; the use of the dual number is also discontinued. There is a very excellent grammar by the reverend father Paris, a Capuchin Friar, and you will find at the conclusion of Spon's Travels a vocabulary, containing the words in most general use. The first part of a Greek education is to learn to read, and understand the language literally, and and speak it with facility: there is much more softness in their pronunciation than in ours.

It is impossible to attain to any degree of perfection in the vulgar Greek tongue, without being well acquainted with tables and poetical proverbs. The Greeks are very sententious. They are also much addicted to the use of tales and common sayings. Proverbial expressions are the appendage of every language, and never leave it while any traces of the original remain. Notwithstanding all polished Nations have the same principles fixed by proverbs, which are occasionally repeated, yet they have universally a different method of expressing them.

It has been remarked of the ancient Greeks, that they never used a proverb without adding, As the sage has said. Thus in Theocritus, You have seen the wolf, says the sage.

A Commentator of this Poet tells us, that they place all their proverbs to the account of philosophy. The observation is just. The Philosophers were men who made the study of practical morality the chief employment of their lives; and very wisely inculcated their doctrines by certain maxims, which being more easily impressed on the memory, might the better serve mankind in the regulation of their conduct. The works of Epictetus are a particular instance of it. Listen to the moderns; you heard the language of the ancient Greeks.

My son, says a father to his child, in my presence, be not discouraged, nor impatient, because success does not follow immediately according to your expectations. It is true you have been unfortunate, but perseverance surmounts all obstacles. Remember, what the sage has said, He planted a vine in its proper season, and in

in process of time the four juice of the grapes became mild as honey.'

These sentences are also in rhyme, which is a species of poetry the Greeks have borrowed from the Italians. Their love-songs are also in rhyme.

But how shall I describe the language of love, such as it is to be found amongst our Greeks? That fury, that delirium, with which the devotees of love are here transported, exceeds any thing I have ever met with. No language that I know of, is capable of furnishing the same variety of significant terms lavished by them upon their mistresses. It is very common to see them commit the most extravagant actions to demonstrate their passion for the fair. A lover will pass whole nights under the window of his mistress, string his lyre to sounds the most soft and melting, and accompany them with words the most tender and persua-

sive, at intervals the furious agitations of his mind will lead him to the most desperate acts; perhaps to inflict very dangerous wounds upon himself, in the arms or other parts of the body, in order afterwards to exhibit the scars to his mistresses; as so many glorious marks of his passion for her. By these marks you will trace those lovers who formerly undertook the dangerous journey to Leucate, to end their sorrows in a watery grave. You will recognise that race of men, whose manners present a much juster resemblance of nature than our own (the more a people become civilised the further they recede from it) that race of men whose actions during their days of glory have furnished artists with more beautiful subjects for the pencil and the pen than all the world beside, in all ages of time.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## DESCRIPTION of a TURKISH FUNERAL.

**A**BOUT ten in the morning, while the grave was preparing, a number of slaves and the women of the house were seated in the cemetery; soon after they were joined by other women, and an universal concert of grief commenced. After this prelude each in succession applied herself to one of the columns, with which the Turkish tombs are usually adorned, embracing it, and crying, 'Ogloun, Ogloun, İana Mussaphir gueldi: Behold my child, behold a stranger (or guest) who now approaches.' With one accord their grief is renewed; the tears flow faster, and their sobs grow louder. This ebullition of sorrow is however but of short duration; it vanishes with great expedition and is succeeded by a calm and social conversation.

About noon a dismal sound, accompanied by piercing cries of woe suddenly bursts forth. This announced the arrival of the procession. First appeared a Turk carrying on his head a little box; four other Turks bearing the body on their shoulders; then followed the father, relations, and friends of the deceased, forming a numerous train. Being come to the

entrance of the cemetery, the howlings ceased, and a battle ensued. The man who carried the box having opened it, several copies of the Alcoran flew out. A crowd of Turks, young and old, immediately engaged for the possession of them; those who were happy enough to succeed ranged themselves in a circle about the Iman (a sort of a Turkish parson) and at the same time began to repeat the Alcoran making a noise not unlike that of school-boys conning their lessons. Each person receives for this service ten parats, about seven pence English money. You see that it is by the pence those pious assistants are drawn forth to the combat. Men are not wanting among us who would brave the field for a much less sum.

The bier being laid down at the head of the grave, perfumes were burnt near it. The Iman, after reading a lesson from the Alcoran, began to sing prayers in the Arabian language, but in a manner totally ridiculous. The Turks standing all the while with unlifted hands, made their response of Amen to what the Iman had been repeating, in order to purchase repose to the soul of the deceased.

Prayers

Prayers being ended, a box or case was brought forward, being six feet in length by three in width, made of very thick planks. The coffin is generally of cypress wood, verifying what Horace said of his own times;

"That the enjoyment of all sublunary possessions terminated at a short period, leaving us no other property but the melancholy cypress."

The cemeteries of the Turks are for the most part planted with this species of trees. They entertain a religious veneration for the cypress. The box, the planks of which are loosely put together being let down into the grave, the coffin is put into it, and other pieces of wood being laid upon the coffin, the grave is instantly filled; every person present doing his part with a shovel prepared for that purpose.

This is a duty which those who assist at the interment never fail to pay.

The body is never seen, being before inhumation carried to a mosque and washed, and wrapped up after the method used with the Mummies; the bier having been previously scented with drugs and aromatic herbs. Those present at the interment pay their last devoirs according to the Roman custom, by casting loose earth three times upon the tomb, and then retire. The Iman alone remains: Approaching the grave, he bows with reverence, and stooping, places himself in a posture seemingly to listen; which he does with a design to inform himself what sort of a meeting ensued between the deceased and the angel of death, who is supposed to attend about that time. After a last adieu he retires likewise. A favourable account from the Iman of the interview between the angel and the defunct, is always handsomely rewarded by the family. The Iman knows his business too well to be deficient in that particular.

On the tomb are placed two little columns, or two long pieces of marble, well polished; one at the head, and (if the deceased be a male) decorated with a turban on which is inscribed a short eulogium, with the name of the deceased. The other without any ornament, is placed at the feet.

The country about Constantinople is almost covered with such kind of tombs. The dead occupy a space of ground equally extensive with that on which the city now stands.

The most striking object of all these dismal ceremonies, was the countenance of the father; an object which excited the most sympathetic feelings in the beholders. Figure to yourself an old man of venerable appearance, whose features bore the deepest traces of a masculine grief; void of those efforts to engage the attention by violent distortions, generally the common-place affectation of hypocritical mourners, who present to the spectators inutile remonstrances, in lieu of that powerful persuasion which proceeds from the eloquence of silent heart-felt grief.

The Turks, in this particular, are, of all people, the most worthy of imitation. Striking examples of it are to be found among them on occasions of public calamity. The Greek bursting out in exclamations of the most piercing woe, joins, perhaps, the most lamentable complainings; the Jew overwhelmed with floods of tears, abandons himself to despair; the Turk alone serene, with an erect countenance, looks up to heaven, and then bows his head in token of the most submissive resignation to the will of the divine Arbiter; thereby displaying the sentiments of the true Christian (were I permitted to say it) in a manner disgraceful to many of the profession of our holy religion.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### A TURKISH TALE

**L**ELIA passed for one of the handsomest girls in Damascus. Scarcely had not the least pretensions to beauty, but she was infinitely more witty

than Lelia. Her father, who was an Arabian physician, had taught her to read she could make verses, and sing like a fairy. Gemil was a young Arabian, rich and

and of a noble family. The Damascians said, the pretty Lelia should be the wife of the rich Gemil. Scanbade piqued at the frequent repetition of this mortifying speech, made the following song: "Blind and superficial mortal, thinkest thou to find the satisfaction of thy heart in the delight of thy eyes, or that a momentary gratification is to be put in competition with a durable system of happiness. 'Insensible man, open the eyes of thy soul, and make a choice worthy of thy judgment. The beauty that enchants thee, is but the morning's flower, which in the evening fading thou wilt cast it away. Quit the flowery gardens of Damascus, and seek the happy plains of Arabia; the plants it produces will stand the test of time; and by proper keeping, send forth an odour more sweet and lively than that of the morning. Time, the rapid destroyer of beauty and flowers, perfects and embellishes wit, sense, and benevolence."

This song soon found its way to Gemil. He was struck with the beauty of it, and the truths it conveyed. Peace was a stranger to his bosom until Scanbade became united to him for life. After a long course of years spent together in uninterrupted enjoyment, the marriage of Gemil and Scanbade was quoted as a pattern of fidelity and happiness.

Abdamalech, who then reigned in Damascus, being prompted by curiosity to visit this renowned pair, was astonished

when he perceived the difference in their external appearance, for Gemil was handsome, and of a lovely mien. The Prince himself being a tolerable poet, addressed Scanbade in the following verses:

"What traces of beauty has Gemil discovered in your person, that he should select you from all the beauties of the city to be his wife, and the sole object of his affections? On the contrary, can any thing be more the reverse of beauty, both in form and features, than yourself? Is not your figure so thin as to be scarcely palpable, and your complexion more like that of a tawney African than the fair Damascan?"

Scanbade, stung to the heart by this rude declamation, replied to him directly with that freedom of sentiment which might be expected from an offended woman of her sensibility and address:

"What merit did the people of the earth discover in you, that you above all others were chosen to reign over them? They have been deceived, for he alone is worthy the esteem of mankind who possesses an unspotted soul, like the diamond, whose brilliancy is not clouded with any speck."

The caliph struck by an answer so replete with spirit and propriety, charmed likewise with her understanding and the poignancy of her wit, presented her with a magnificent robe, and sent her husband back loaded with presents.

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*His MAJESTY's Most Gracious SPEECH to both Houses of Parliament.*

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,  
**I** cannot put an end to this session of parliament, without expressing the satisfaction I have felt in observing the scrupulousness and prudence, which have governed all your deliberations during the course of it, and without returning you my particular thanks for the fresh proof you have given of your affectionate attachment to me, in the additional security you have provided for the welfare and honour of my family.

"I can with great pleasure acquaint you, that the dispositions of the powers of Europe give me the strongest reason to believe, that this nation will not be

disturbed in the enjoyment of the blessing of peace.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I thank you heartily for the supplies, which you have granted with so much cheerfulness and dispatch, and for the ample provision you have made for every branch of the public service: and I see with pleasure and approbation, that you have, at the same time been able, by a proper disposition of the public money, to make a further progress in reducing the national debt.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"I make no doubt but that you will carry into your respective counties the same

same principles, and the same zeal for the public good, which I have experienced from you in parliament; and that you will continue to exert your best endeavours to cultivate and improve a spirit of harmony and confidence amongst all ranks of my faithful subjects: let it be your constant care to convince them that, without a due reverence for the laws, and a cheerful obedience to just authority, neither their civil nor religious rights, and liberties, can be enjoyed in comfort, or security; and to assure them, that I consider their interests as inseparably connected with my own, and that

I am, and have ever been, persuaded, that the prosperity, and glory, of my reign, must depend on my possessing the affection, and maintaining the happiness of my people."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said;

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure that this parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 11th day of August next, to be then here held; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 11th day of August next."

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

#### AN EXTRACT from the CASE of the DISSENTERS.

**T**HE reasonableness of toleration, has been so demonstrably proved by Mr. Locke, that no man, since the publication of his letters, has ventured to dispute it.

The benefits of toleration, this nation, for more than fourscore years, has been experiencing.

At the revolution, that great era of liberty and of protestantism, one of the first concerns of parliament was to grant to all protestants dissenting from the church of England, a liberty of meeting together for the exercise of their own religious worship.

In the year 1689, when the toleration act was passed, the dissenters were stricter Calvinists, and more zealous adherents to the doctrinal parts of the thirty-nine articles, than many of the established clergy themselves were.

The act of toleration therefore, by excusing them from the articles of discipline granted them relief in all which they wanted; and by directing that they should subscribe the rest, required no more of them than what they then believed.

From the writings of bishop Taylor, Stillingfleet, Tillotson, Burnet, Hoadley, Clarke, and the best church of England divines; from a more exact study of the holy scriptures: and from the general improvement in all parts of knowledge, which is naturally made in a course of years, many of the dissenters now find their opinions altered in some of these ar-

ticles, which had not then been so carefully examined, and cannot subscribe.

They do not take upon themselves to judge of others: but, after diligently endeavouring to understand the meaning of them, and seriously examining their own hearts, they find that they cannot declare their solemn assent and consent to them, consistently with sincerity and a good conscience.

Hence it arises, that the intention of the toleration act is frustrated: and, though at the time of passing, it meant to give the dissenters a legal right to the exercise of divine worship in their own manner, and at that time actually did give it them; yet now does not. The act is rendered ineffectual, and their ministers stand exposed to the penal laws of Charles II. by the toleration's being made to depend upon a condition, which at that time they could with sincerity comply with, but which now they cannot.

In these their scruples, whether they are right or wrong is not the question; but whether they are criminally wrong: crimes only being the object of punishment.

No man in this enlightened age will say, that a dissenting minister's merely preaching to his people is a crime, which merits fining, imprisonment, and banishment; or that his administering the sacrament merits an additional fine of one hundred pounds; five-and-twenty of which



which are given as an encouragement to the informer.

No man would wish to see these severities put in execution.

Is it not then a disgrace to our statute book, to suffer laws to stand there, which ought never to be executed?

In the two reigns preceding the revolution, the penal laws were the chief instruments in the hands of a popish king and popish ministers, to divide protestants and make them hate one another worse than papists; and the severities of them were made use of on purpose to force the dissenters to petition for a general toleration; and to prepare the nation to receive such a one, as should include both papists and dissenters.

Is it not then the most natural method of expressing our regard to Protestant Christianity to abolish those severe laws, which were made use of by the papists on purpose to destroy it?

Might we not appeal to the spiritual court of our legislators, whether it be agreeable to the precept of our great master, to bind these grievous burdens, and to retain these terrors over others; which cannot possibly be of any benefit to the established church, and which all men would so heavily feel when laid upon themselves?

Is it consistent with the spirit of law-making, or did any wise legislature ever alledge as an argument for the continuance of a law; that it is so very unreasonable that there is no danger of any one's putting it into execution?

"Shall then, (it may be asked) profligate and vicious men be allowed to preach, and corrupt the manners of the people?"

Vicious and profligate men doubtless ought, if possible, to be kept out of every church, but subscriptions will keep them out of none. What hold can be had from principle on men, who are void of principle? Or what security in the truth of men, who deny or despise the sacred obligations of it? Make as many articles as you will, they will subscribe them all.

"Shall then Deists or profane scoffers be suffered to preach; and from the pulpit undermine the Christian religion? deny the Trinity? or revile the service of our Liturgy?"

VOL. VIII.

A Deist upon principle would never wish to be a preacher of the gospel; and he that has no principle will certainly go into the church, where there is the most to be got by it.

As to the doctrine of the Trinity, that is sufficiently guarded by the 10th of King William: an act, which needs no additional severities to protect a doctrine, concerning which good men in all ages have been of different opinions, and which many great divines of the church of England have not thought to be of so much importance. They, however, who think it of the most importance, will find themselves by that act armed with all the necessary powers for its maintenance. Nor will any one, who reads the act, find himself in the least degree more disposed to impeach that doctrine after the passing of this bill, than he was before.

"An incapacity for any office ecclesiastical, civil, or military, in the first instance, and an inability to plead any action at law, to be a guardian, or executor, or legatee, and the suffering imprisonment for three years, in the second instance," are terrors which are abundantly sufficient for the purpose, but which nothing short of infallibility can justify.

As to the Liturgy, that is abundantly secured by the 1st. of Elizabeth, which ordains, that "If any person shall in plays, songs or rhimes, or by other open words declare or speak any thing in the derogation, depraving, or despising of the same book, (of Common Prayer) or of any thing therein contained, or any part thereof, he shall for the first offence, forfeit a hundred marks, or suffer six months imprisonment; for the second four hundred marks, or suffer twelve months imprisonment; and for the third, shall forfeit all his goods and chattels, and shall suffer imprisonment for life."

"But shall enthusiasts of all sorts be suffered to get into pulpits? men who despise the written word of God, and pretend to peculiar inspiration?"

If any such should arise, in vain will human laws oppose their authority against men, who think that they act under the divine: And human prudence will judge it much wiser to suffer wild enthusiasm

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to vent itself in its own way, and evaporate so much the sooner.

But, in fact, who are the enthusiasts of the present times? the enthusiasts, against whom many of our bishops have so earnestly engaged? Are they not the Methodists? men, that are sprung out of the Church, and not from the dissenters; and men, who, of all others, are the greatest zealots for the thirty-nine articles?

Should any distempered imagination, or monastic gloom, still raise up to itself spectres of I know not what heresies and schisms, and fancy that unknown and untried evils are to arise out of this exemption; even such imaginary terrors may well subside, when it is considered, that the dissenters preaching without subscribing is not a new experiment to be made now; but is a practice, which has already subsisted for these forty or fifty years past, and no evil consequences have arisen from it: and surely their making the solemn declaration, which is now proposed, is at least a better security, than their making none at all.

Whatever stress the present right reverend bench may lay on enforcing subscription upon dissenters, their learned prede-

cessors in King William's time did not judge it a matter of quite so much importance: for the toleration bill, as framed by the bishops and judges in the house of lords, and sent down to the other, did not enjoin it: and the obligation to subscribe, was inserted by the commons.

By the present toleration act, the Quakers are not required to subscribe any one of the articles of the church of England. The makers of that act, therefore, could not have thought it criminal to doubt of any of the thirty-four doctrinal articles, nor have thought it necessary to prevent from preaching, men who did not subscribe them. Even that single declaration, which the Quakers do make, had never been thought of by the legislature, if they themselves had not voluntarily offered it. *Quod imprudens factum*, says Mr. Locke, multi inter illos, & Cordatiores, valde dolent. If the church was not injured, nor the consciences of churchmen violated, by the allowing of one set of dissenters to preach, without any obligation to subscribe the articles; how then can either of these be affected, by allowing the same exemption to the others?

**An Account of THE COOPER, a New Musical Entertainment, as performed at the Theatre Royal in the Haymarket.**

**CHARACTERS.**

Martin, the Cooper	Mr. Parsons.
Fanny, a young country girl, living with Martin, beloved by him, but in love with Colin	Mrs. Jewell.
Colin, shopman to Martin, in love with Fanny	Mr. Robson.
Twig, a drunken Farmer	Mr. Weston.
Jarvis, a miller of the village, uncle to Colin	Mr. Baddely.

**T**HE first scene discovers the inside of a Cooper's shop, with all the utensils of trade, Colin and Fanny in conversation, when the latter tells Colin to conduct himself with more prudence in his amour, as he has a rival in old Martin, her master. Martin soon after enters, and goes through all the fooleries of love in old age, which seemingly returns with equal affection. He then leaves her for

a while, first desiring her to gather a nosegay in the garden, and Colin is left alone. Fanny, however, soon returns, when Colin pressing her to a speedy marriage, they agree, as the surest way to obtain Martin's consent, to make Jarvis (Colin's uncle) press him for the payment of col. for which he has Martin's bond. This affair being settled, she takes an affectionate leave for the present in a rondeau, that does particular credit to the composer. Martin returns, and Colin having obtained Fanny's consent, being now left on his guard, quarrels with his master, by whom he is turned off; and the first act concludes with a threatening duet between them; after which, Martin applies for consolation to his dram bottle.

In the second act Martin grows jealous of Colin; and after questioning Fanny where she had been, desires her never to see Colin more: With this injunction, and

and a few endearing speeches, he sends her to bed, and goes himself to his chamber to settle the expences of the wedding. Colin, in the mean time, by way of a key, which his master had forgot to take from him, enters, and is joyfully received by Fanny, who treats him with wine and cakes. In the midst of their merriment they are interrupted by Twig, a drunken farmer, whose noise brings down Martin. Fanny flies to her chamber, and leaves Colin to defend himself, which he does by running away. Fanny then comes in, and soon pacifies the old man, by telling him it was his own fault, for not taking the key of the door from him, when he turned him away. This matter being thus disposed of, Martin gets to work on the inside of a large bucking-tub, and holds an amorous conversation with Fanny, which she has no objection to, as Colin returns, and is of the party unperceived by Martin; the mistake, however, of Martin's kissing Colin's hand, which lay upon the edge of the tub, for Fanny's, oversets the bucking-tub, and discovers

the lovers. Jarvis by this time arrives, and pressing old Martin for the payment of his bond, or a consignment of Fanny to his nephew Colin, the fears of cuckoldom, and the love of money, determine him to decide in favour of the latter, and the piece is concluded with an air and chorus sung by all the parties.

This little piece is partly a translation from the French; the author unknown; and if he would preserve his reputation, he'd keep himself so, as the diction is low and unmeaning, as the business is childish and absurd. The music is a composition (or rather a compilation) of Dr. Arne; and if we except the first song, the rondeau, and a song of Colin, towards the close of the first act, there is nothing that marks the taste of so eminent a master. The performers were rather spirited in their parts; yet, if Mrs. Jewell would omit that extreme childishness of voice and action, which does not belong to the part, and endeavour to correct her ear a little more, she would render her performance more agreeable."

## THOUGHTS on SLAVERY.

**B**ESIDES the two crying sins of our nation, murder, and adultery, there is another vice, very cruel indeed, that needs a reformation, viz. making bond-slaves, and trafficking with the souls of so many unfortunate wretches, who else by nature are as rational, and, thro' education, can be as learned, as ourselves, there being no other difference but country, and colour, between us.

Wherefore if the appropriation of the Israelites to our common master and deliverer, was a sufficient reason why they should never make slaves of one another certainly that relation in which all men stand now to the great Lord, and redeemer of the world, since the wall of partition is broken down, is a sufficient reason universally to abolish that most unchristian, but Pagan practice of slavery to any of the sons of Adam for whom Christ died.

But alas! we have but little room to expect it in general, when even we grow daily worse and worse, as (if not misinformed) deism has got entrance even in-

to one of our universities, where it most daringly displays its damnable doctrine in public lectures.

Yea, it is not improbable but that in time the Christian religion will quite decay in England, and that glorious gospel so much now with us despised, may be removed hence, as it was from the east, to those poor Pagans in the west and they in their turn, may have it in their power to repay their cruel task-masters in their own coin: for this is manifest, there is an universal falling away of every church, sect, and denomination, and that of England most shamefully, where the fall of man, and redemption by Christ, are now preached up but by few of her pastors.

Even the blood of these abused heathens, so unmercifully shed by the cruel hands of nominal Christians, cries aloud for vengeance, and God, though slow in anger, will hear at last. It is of his infinite mercy alone, that we ourselves have not been carried

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into captivity by those Egyptian neighbours, that treacherous nation, who has so often tried for it, and who daily studies, and earnestly waits for our destruction; and if we will run on in Deism, dissipation, and all manner of wickedness, what else in course can be expected, if not some other sore calamity? For this I may truly say, without being either a prophet, or prophet's son, that vice has been, and will be, the overthrow of nations.

In short there is something in the very nature of slavery which human nature alone with the utmost abhorrence, recoils at; and making, or keeping men slaves, or the carrying on a slave trade, wherever, or by whomsoever transacted, is a most cruel and savage practice, quite inconsistent to the nature of charity, the principles of humanity, and the laws of revealed religion; and it is to be feared that those who delight in such cruelty for filthy lucre's sake, are void of all religion whatever, and regard no God but mammon, call them Christians, or what you will.

Let them only make their case their own; and consider seriously how they could brook to see their wives and children torn from them; carried captive, separated for ever, and made bond-slaves; be whipped to death by cruel masters, and treated on the same footing with beasts of burthen, only more unhappy, as being more sensible of sorrow and misery.

This puts me in mind of a somewhat similar case with a clergyman I was well acquainted with, who, after living about twenty years in Boston, or thereabouts, was obliged by his Bishop to return home to his living, when he sold his man slave, and his woman slave and children, for all he had married the parents, and baptised their issue; and separated the man and his wife to distant parts, where they might never see one another more: nor could all the supplications and lamentations at their being tore asunder, after so many years cohabitation in his service, make him relent, or soften his hard heart, so as to prevail on him by granting them their liberty, to set them

free, to live together as they had promised at the altar, till death should tear them apart; and he himself forgot that sentenced in the service, whom God joins together let no man put asunder. His own son, a youth, told me the story, who, when he was asked how his father could be so cruel, answered, he could not afford to give them their liberty. The price of blood thrived accordingly, for he was never the richer, but died in debt at last, while the same son at this time suffers little less than the others did.

If King Solomon bids us be merciful to the dumb brutes, surely we ought to be much more so to our rational brother. For the very same God created, and the same Saviour redeemed them, as well as us; and who, pray, but the Devil made the difference?

Why, or by what law, should human creatures, as slaves, be bought and sold, and be entirely subject to the arbitrary and often diabolical will, or wanton caprice of wicked and unreasonable masters, whose equal the other is by nature, if not superior in genius, and generosity also. And all this barbarous bondage, and severe usage for no crime at all on their part, but merely because born abroad, of a different complexion, descended from such poor parents, as were unable to protect them; which unjust and cruel seizure is a heinous robbery of the deepest die, and entirely inconsistent with every principle of generosity, justice, and humanity; pray God put it in the hearts of those, a certain cause is now before, to do justice and love mercy.

It needs be no wonder then, that slaves should rise, rebel, destroy, blow up vessels, transporting them: in short massacre, and murder their greedy purchasers whenever in their power, by way of retaliation and revenge.

Finally: Let all such hard-hearted worldlings, such soul-sellers, and ungodly gainers, call to mind, before too late, and often reflect seriously on that comfortable saying of our Lord and Saviour, in his incomparable sermon on the mount. "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

J. COOKE.

For





*The Blacksmith, lets his Iron grow cold  
attending to the Taylor's News.*

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

S I R,

GREAT Shakspeare has finely described The Blacksmith letting his iron grow cold, whilst he is listening with avidity to swallow up a Taylor's News. It is astonishing to think how the lower class of people interest themselves in matters that cannot in the least affect them. I heard a cobbler, a few days ago, sighing in his stall, and lamenting, because a capital banker had

stoppt payment; and a shoe-black exclaiming thus: "Property is no longer safe! we shall be all bankrupts! Where this matter will end heaven knows! I am greatly alarmed for the consequences."

I am, Sir,

Yours, &amp;c.

X. Y.

## BATH ANECDOTES.---From the Memoirs of Timothy Ginnadrake.

IN the year 1732 Mr. Nash was possessed of six fine black coach horses, which were so well matched, and paced so well together when in full trot, that any person at a distance would imagine it was only one horse that drew the carriage. He kept a coachman, postillion, two footmen in livery, a gentleman out of livery, and a running footman, who was remarkable for his skill and agility in his profession, having frequently run from London to Bath in one day. His name was Bryan, (a native of Ireland) and very remarkable for making blunders; an instance of which may not, perhaps, be unentertaining to the reader.

Mr. Nash having a disorder which prevented his riding on horseback, his Grace the Duke of Beaufort often rallied him on the occasion, and told him, that if he would produce him a hare that he (Nash) was at the taking of, his Grace, in return, would make him a present of a buck in the season. Mr. Nash accordingly applied to one of his chairmen to get him a leveret; which he ordered to be hunted by six turn-spit dogs in a large room at Westgate-house, and was himself in time enough to take it up alive. He then wrote a letter to the Duke, and sent it with the hare in a basket, by Bryan, his running footman.

When Bryan got upon Lansdown, which is in the road to Badminton, where the Duke's seat is, he proposed

great pleasure to himself in coursing the hare, as he had a favourite dog with him. He therefore took off his great coat, which covered his running-dress, and laid it down by the basket. After he had let the hare loose, she stood some time till he set the dog at her; on which she started from the place, and ran with speed to the first cover, Bryan following her till she was out of sight. When he came back for his coat and basket, he found, to his surprise, that both were gone. However, having Mr. Nash's letter to the Duke, he made the best of his way to Badminton. On his arrival there his Grace ordered him up stairs, and asked him what news he had brought: Bryan answered, "Arrah, by my shoul and shalvation, I have brought a letter for your Duke'ship," and he immediately gave it to his Grace; who, after reading it, told Bryan, "he was glad the hare was come."---"By my shoul, (says Bryan) and so am I; but pray your Grace'ship, is my great coat come too?" The company being informed of the particulars, could scarce contain themselves at the fellow's simplicity. However, the Duke kept his word with Mr. Nash, and sent him a buck.

That Nash encouraged industry and ingenuity, is evident. A singular instance once happened of a woman who had a pair of wrought shoes. She made application to Mr. Nash to have them raffled for

for. He, with unusual readiness to relieve any one in distress, went round to the company in order to have it filled. One lady in particular, to whom Mr. Nash applied to subscribe (having some share of wit and humour) acquainted him she would subscribe a guinea, on condition, that if Mr. Nash should be the winner, he should be the wearer; he gave his honour he would. It accordingly fell to Mr. Nash's lot, and he had them made up for himself.

Coming into the rooms one morning, he met with Mr. Quin, who asked him, "What the devil he had upon his feet?" "Why, (says Nash) a pair of shoes;" and related the story concerning the lady: at the same time told Quin, that he had as much right to be a coxcomb about the feet, as some about the head. Quin replied, "I cannot see what privilege you have to be so at both ends."

Nash losing a sum of money one night at the public rooms, he came from the table biting his tongue with his gums, he having no teeth for many years before. An old lady perceiving he was greatly chagrined, accosted him thus:—"Mr. Nash, I fear you have had bad luck, you seem to hang a-jaw."—"Why aye, says Nash, I wish I had been hanged ere I was jaw-fallen; or that Ruspini had come to Bath before my gums had been ossified, for then I should have as good a set of teeth as your Ladyship." The old Lady replied, "I hope, Sir, you don't think my teeth are artificial."—"No, madam, says Nash, I am thoroughly convinced they are natural, knowing your Ladyship paid twenty guineas for them;" adding, at the same time, that he wished he was an old woman, that he might satisfy her Ladyship in what she desired to be informed; for then, says he, I could take—but now I can't give—an affront.

Nash was one day complaining in the following manner to the Earl of Chesterfield, of his bad luck at play.-----

"Would you think it, my Lord, that that d---n'd b---h, Fortune, no later than last night, tricked me out of five hundred. It is surprising, continued he, that my luck should never turn; that I should thus be constantly mauled."—"I don't wonder at your losing money, says his Lordship to Nash, but all the world is surprized where you get it to lose."

A Lady of distinction meeting Mr. Nash in the long room, told him, his old friend Lady ----- was just delivered.-----"Of a boy or girl?" says Nash.---"Of neither, replied the Lady-----of a husband, you toad, and he is to be buried to-morrow."

A very young Lady having made a very large acquaintance among the beaux and pretty fellows in Bath, was asked by Mr. Nash, what she would do with them all?---"Oh, says she, they pass off like the waters."---"And pray, Madam, replied he, do they pass off the same way?"

Lord Chesterfield was asked once, why he preferred playing with sharpers to gentlemen?---"Why, says he, if I play with sharpers and win, I am sure to be paid, but if I win of gentlemen, they frequently behave so genteely, that I get nothing but words, and polite apologies for my money."

One night at the assembly-room at Bath, a very prim lady, who pretended to great modesty, chanced to sit next Lady-----; she no sooner perceived it, than she was in a violent flutter, and said "She was surprized that the Master of the Ceremonies did not know better how to dispose of company, and keep out people of bad character; and was upon the point of quitting her seat, to place herself in a vacancy at the opposite side of the room; when Lady-----burst into a loud laughter, saying, "Pray, Madam, do you think wh-----ng is catching?"



## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

ODE, for His MAJESTY'S  
BIRTH-DAY.

FROM scenes of death and deep distress,  
(Where Britain shar'd her Monarch's woe)  
Which most the feeling mind oppresses,  
Yet best to bear the virtuous know,  
Turn we our eyes---the cypress wreath  
No more the plaintive muse shall wear;  
The blooming flowers, which round her breathe,  
Shall form the chaplet for her hair,  
And the gay mouth which claims her annual fire,  
Shall raise to sprightlier notes the animated lyre.

The lark that mounts on morning wings  
To meet the rising day,

Amidst the clouds exulting sings,  
The dewy clouds, whence Zephyr sings  
The fragrance of the may.

The day, which gave our monarch birth,  
Recalls each noblest theme of ages past;  
Tells us, whate'er we ow'd to Nassau's worth  
The Brunswick race confirm'd and bade it last.

Tells us, with rapturous joy unblam'd,  
And conscious gratitude to feel  
Our Laws, our Liberties reclaim'd  
From Tyrant Pride and Bigot Zeal;  
While each glad voice, that wakes the echoing air,  
In one united wish thus joins the general prayer:

"Till ocean quits his fav'rite isle,  
Till, Thames, thy watry train  
No more shall bless its pregnant soil,  
May Order, Peace, and Freedom smile  
Beneath a Brunswick's reign."

## The ART to PLEASE.

BELINDA, theme of every song,  
In age a saint, an angel young---  
Whose easy flowing talk ne'er lost  
One conquest that your eyes could boast,  
My guide, my patroness, and muse,  
For once the voice of praise excuse.  
In pity to the vernal bloom  
Of British beauty, lo! I come,  
Of thee to learn that magic art,  
Which stole, thro' every sense, the heart---  
Infallibly attain'd its end  
To fix the lover, and the friend:  
Oh, teach me all thyself---disclose  
From whence thy mystic reign arose.  
She look'd consent, and thus, with pleasure,  
Effus'd the sentimental treasure.

## I.

"Attend, ye fair, while I impart  
The secret how to please;  
The rudiments of beauty's art  
Are short, and only these:

## II.

"All flattery learn betimes to shun  
Not once that Syren hear;  
Know, praise for virtues not your own,  
Is satire most severe.

## III.

"Flattery, the Lethe of the soul,  
No science leaves behind-----  
Worse than the fell Circean bowl,  
It poisons all the mind.

## IV.

"Tis not in gold, bright sparkling stone,  
Or brighter-sparkling eyes,  
The value of the fair is known,  
For these the good despise.

## V.

"What tho' the Spring's Elysian glow  
On either cheek were seen,  
Or whiter than the virgin-snow  
Your neck's pellucid skin:

Yet

## VI.

- " Yet pride, or affectation, these  
 " Will more than age deform,  
 " And envy, worse than pale disease,  
 " Shall wither every charm.

## VII.

- " True wit exists but with Good-Nature,---  
 " The parent of Politeness;  
 " Let that illuminate every feature,  
 " And lend the eye its brightness.

## VIII.

- " Virtue is Grace and Dignity,  
 " 'Tis more than Royal blood,  
 " A gem the world's too poor to buy;  
 " Would you be fair?---Be Good."

The PELICAN and SPIDER.  
 A FABLE.

**T**HE sphere of mild, domestic life,  
 A Daughter, Mother, Mistress,  
 Wife,

Who fills approv'd, shall live in story,  
 And gain the height of female glory.

To you,---believe an honest long---

The charities of life belong;

Those gentler offices, that bind

The social ties of human kind:

All praises, but for these, decay;

All Fame is blasting infamy.

But chief o'er all, ye wiser fair,

The Mother's sacred charge revere.-----

Pure, heart ennobling, blest employ;

Which Saints and Angels learn with joy

To view from Heaven;---which can dispense

O'er all the soul their own benevolence.

Hail, holy task!---'Tis thine t' impart

More virtues to the melting heart:

Such heights of moral grace to reach.

As proud Philosophy could never teach.

Maternal Love!--The iron-soul'd

Melt at thy touch; the coward, bold

Become at once;---thro' rocks will force,

Nor flood, nor fire can stop their course;

Will brave the Lybian Lion wild,

Should danger threat the favourite child.

Is there, whom fashion, pride, or pleasure,

Tempts to forget the living treasure?----

Who to her own indulgence grants

That care, or cost, her infant wants?

What wonder should the sage insist

She yields in storm to a beast,

The good abhor, the wit deride her;  
 And read her history in the spider?  
 Who trusts her nursing to another,  
 A parent she;---but not a mother.

Beneath a venerable shade,  
 The pious Pelican had made  
 Her humble nest;---with rapture there  
 Incessant play'd the mother's care.  
 From night to morn, from morn to night  
 Not more her duty, than delight,  
 To watch the tender, chirping brood,  
 Protect them, and provide their food.  
 At dewy Eve, at Morning's spring,  
 Soft canopy'd beneath her wing  
 They slept secure;---herself sustains,  
 Patient, the cold, and drenching rains,  
 Nor felt, nor fear'd the furious storm,  
 Her callow nestlings dry and warm.  
 Whate'er her early search supplies,  
 Deny'd her own necessities,  
 She gave her young, and prov'd from thence

The luxury of Abstinence.

In vain the concert in the grove,  
 In vain the wing'd Assembly strove  
 To tempt her from the Nursery's care,  
 Her music and her mirth were there.

Thus liv'd she, till one fatal day,  
 Doom'd all her virtues to display,  
 What time the morning's with'd supply  
 Eludes her utmost industry.

She fish'd the brook;---she div'd the main,  
 Search'd hill and dale, and wood in vain  
 Not one poor grain the world affords,  
 To feed her helpless hungry birds.

What should she do?---Ah! see they faint;---

With unavailing, weak complaint.

These, dearer than her vital breath,

Refrain to famine's lingering death?

The thought was frenzy.-----No; she press'd

Her sharp beak on her own kind breast,

With cruel pity, thus she fed

Her wondering infants as she bled.

" Accept, the cry'd, dear, pretty crew!

" This sacrifice to love and you."

" Mad fool, forbear," exclaim'd a spider,

That indolently loung'd beside her;

" This horrid act of thine evinces

" Your ignorance of courts and princes.

" Lord, what a creature!--Tear thy neck fast,

" To give thy peevish brats a break-fast!

" Hadst

\* Hadst thou among the great resided,  
 " And mark'd their manners well, as I  
 did,---  
 " The mother's milk, much less her  
 blood,  
 " Is ne'er the well born infant's food.  
 " Why there's my Lady Otrich now,  
 " Who visits in the vale below,  
 " Knows all the fashions on this head:  
 " Soon as her La'ship's brought to-bed,  
 " She,---else the birth would prove her  
 curse----  
 " Gives it the elements to nurse.  
 " 'Tis true, some accident may hurt it,  
 " Its limbs be broken, and distorted.  
 " Admit there's chance it does not live,  
 " Pleasure is our prerogative.  
 " And brooms and brushes be my ruin!  
 " E'er in a nest I'd sit a stewing-----  
 " Or, for my duty's sake, forsooth,  
 " To nursing sacrifice my youth;----  
 " Ere let my brats my flesh devour;  
 " I'd eat them up a score an hour."  
 Foul fiend---the lovely Martyr cry'd,  
 Avaunt! thy horrid person hide;  
 Folly and Vice thy soul disgrace,  
 'Twas thee, not Pallas, spoil'd thy face, }  
 And sunk thee to the reptile race. }

Yes, thy own bowels hung thee there,  
 A felon out of nature's care-----

'Twixt Heaven and earth, abhor'd of  
 both,

Emblem of selfishness and sloth.

Ye Cotarieans! who profess  
 No business but to dance and dress,  
 Pantheists! who no God adore,  
 Housewives, that stay at home no more,  
 Wives without husbands; mothers too,  
 Whom your own children never knew,  
 Who less the blessed sun esteem,  
 Than lamps and tapers' greasy gleam;  
 Ye morning gamesters, walkers, riders,  
 Say, ate ye Pelicans or Spiders?

## A NEW SONG.

Sung at Vauxhall Gardens.

### I.

**A**S now my bloom comes on apace,  
 The swains begin to tease me;  
 But two who claim the foremost place,  
 Try different ways to please me:  
 To judge aright, and chuse the best,  
 Is not so soon decided;  
 When both their merits are express'd,  
 I may be less divided.

Vol. VIII.

### II.

Palmon's flocks unnumber'd stray,  
 He's rich beyond all measure;  
 Wou'd I but smile, be kind and gay,  
 He'd give me all his treasure:  
 But then our years so disagree,  
 So much as I remember;  
 It is but May I'm sure with me,  
 With him it is December.

### III.

Can I who scarcely am in bloom,  
 Let frost and snow be suing?  
 'Twould spoil each rip'ning joy to come,  
 Bring ev'ry charm to ruin:  
 For dress and show, to touch my pride,  
 My little heart is panting;  
 But then there's something else beside,  
 I soon should find was wanting.

### IV.

Then Colin thou my choice shalt gain,  
 For thou wilt ne'er deceive me;  
 And grey-hair'd wealth shall plead in  
 vain,  
 For thou hast more to give me:  
 My fancy paints thee full of charms,  
 Thy looks so young and tender;  
 Love beats his new and fond alarms,  
 To thee I now surrender.

## THE ENQUIRY.

By a Poet of the Last Century.

**A**Mongst the myrtles as I walk'd,  
 Dove and my sighs thus interrask'd:  
 " Tell me, said I, in deep distress,  
 " Where may I find my shepherds?"  
 " Thou fool, said Love, know'st thou  
 not this,  
 " In every thing that's good she is?  
 " In yonder tulip go and seek;  
 " There thou may'st find her lip, her  
 cheek.  
 " In yon' enamell'd pansy-by,  
 " There thou shalt have her curious eye:  
 " In bloom of peach, in rosy bud,  
 " There weave the streamers of her  
 blood.  
 " In brightest lilies that there stand,  
 " The emblems of her whiter hand.  
 " In yonder rising hill there smell  
 " Such sweets as in her bosom dwell.  
 " 'Tis true, (said I) and thereupon  
 " I went to pluck them one by one,  
 " To make of parts an union;  
 " But on a sudden all was gone."

G g

What

With that I stopt: I said Love, " These  
 be,  
 " Fond man, resemblances of thee :  
 " And as these flowers, thy joys shall  
 die,  
 " E'en in the twinkling of an eye :  
 " And all thy hopes of her shall wither,  
 " Like these short sweets that knit to-  
 gether."

### ARIADNE FORSAKEN.

**T**HE Cretan King, erewhile with  
 Athens fought,  
 And vengeance for his murder'd off-  
 spring sought;  
 At length, by famine prest, his foes agreed  
 To obey the rigorous law which he de-  
 creed;  
 A band of youths and maidens to convey  
 To the fell Minotaur an annual prey.  
 The hard injunction was obey'd too well,  
 The chosen youths and virgins yearly fell;  
 'Till Theseus with a patriot zeal possess'd,  
 To give a desolated people rest,  
 Of life profuse, resolv'd to shed his  
 blood,  
 And bravely perish for his country's good.  
 Thus greatly daring, his paternal seat  
 He left, and quickly reach'd the shores  
 of Crete.  
 The Cretan Court a matchless maid  
 did own  
 The world unknowing, to the world un-  
 known;  
 Who by a mother's tender care secured,  
 Had liv'd in holy privacy immured :  
 Around whose chaste and sweetly-scent-  
 ed bed  
 The purple loves, such balmy fragrance  
 shed,  
 As the gay blossoms of the vernal field  
 Or Cythera's freshest myrtles yield.  
 No sooner had the artless maiden seen  
 The self-devoted stranger's beauteous  
 mien,  
 Than new-born wishes crimson o'er her  
 cheek,  
 And sighs divulge what love forbears  
 to speak ;  
 While lightly glancing every feature  
 o'er,  
 She still perceives some grace unmark'd  
 before ;  
 Nor from him once her ardent eye she  
 turns,  
 'Till all the God within her bosom burns.

Parent of love, and thou too cruel  
 boy,  
 Who still with cares allay'st all human  
 joy ;  
 Say, for you best can tell, what fears in-  
 vade,  
 What hopes, what wishes, fill the love-  
 sick maid,  
 While sighing on her beauteous guest  
 she hung,  
 And deep imbib'd the music of his  
 tongue ?  
 Soon must he combat in a doubtful  
 strife,  
 And purchase glory, or abandon life.  
 Chill'd with the dreadful thought, the  
 blood forsook  
 Her blanching cheek ; her frame with  
 horror shook ;  
 With lib'ral gifts she promised heav'n to  
 pay,  
 If Theseus should survive the dreaded  
 day ;  
 And many a vow, and many a secret  
 prayer  
 She breath'd, that better had been lost  
 in air.  
 The Gods, in pity to her anxious pain,  
 Grant her request, though that request  
 was vain ;  
 With her fond suit imperfectly comply,  
 And save her lover, but his love deny.  
 While thus in secret Ariadne pray'd,  
 Each pitying power invoking to her aid,  
 The intripid victim to the labyrinth goes,  
 To avenge his injur'd bleeding country's  
 woes.  
 As some old oak that flourish'd long  
 on high,  
 Or mountain-pine that tower'd in the  
 sky,  
 Uptorn at once by the resistless force  
 Of the rude whirlwind in its rapid course,  
 With hideous crash falls headlong to the  
 ground,  
 In its own ruin whelming all around ;  
 With such a fall, by Theseus' prowess  
 slain,  
 The bull-born monster, his proud horns  
 in vain  
 Butting with idle rage against the skies,  
 Tumbles precipitant, and groaning dies.  
 With speed the victor, this exploit at-  
 chiev'd,  
 The trembling Ariadne's fears reliev'd ;  
 Whose tender care had furnish'd him a  
 clew

That

That from th' erroneous path mark'd  
out the true;  
Guided by which, he 'scap'd th' illusive  
maze,  
And liv'd to see the sun's enliv'ning  
blaze.

But how digressing whence I first be-  
gan,  
Into narration have I heedless ran?  
Need I the sequel of the tale relate,  
The hapless maiden's miserable fate?  
Who, nor regarding a fond father's  
pray'rs,

Nor a sad mother's agonizing cares,  
For love, the hallowed ties of duty broke,  
For love, her parents, country, friends  
forlook;

Friends, country, parents, all for The-  
teus lost,  
With him she fled to Naxos' sacred coast;  
Where, false of heart! his bride he left  
to weep,  
While wrapt she lay in unsuspecting  
sleep.

Oft did she rend the hollow murmur-  
ing skies,

If story err not, with her piercing cries.  
Now, would she climb the craggy moun-  
tain's steep,

And craz'd with sorrow gaze upon the  
deep;

Now, forward rush into the sea, and  
beat

The foaming waves, and bruise her na-  
ked feet:

And thus, at length, with many a plain-  
tive groan,

Weeping she made her melancholy moan.

"Is this, is this thy honour and thy  
truth,

Dissembling, fickle, false, ungrateful  
youth,

A hapless maiden perjur'd to deceive,  
Perjur'd, a maiden desolate to leave,

To leave thy wretched wife, for thee alone  
Her all deserting, on a coast unknown!

And is it thus that you the gods adore!  
Who surely register'd the oaths you swore.

Thy oaths all cancell'd, and thy vows  
unsaid,

Ah! wilt thou draw their vengeance on  
thy head!

Could nothing then thy cruel purpose  
move,

The voice of honour, nor the voice of  
love!

And does there, does there in that savage  
breast

No touch, no drop, of heav'nly pity  
rest!

Not such the promises by which you won  
My yielding heart; by which I was un-  
done.

With other hopes my easy faith you fed,  
A joyful bridal, and a genial bed.

But vows, and oaths, and promises, and  
pray'r,

Are vanish'd now, and all dispers'd in  
air.

## The CROSS PURPOSE.

### I.

**L**AURA, regardless of her lover's  
fear,

Recounts the stories of her life;  
Inferring truths, tormenting to his ear,  
Unpractis'd by the prudent wife.

### II.

**D**amon offended, arose from his seat,  
And shews in warmth his heart-felt  
woe;

When Laura, hastily, without regret,  
Reproached his love and feelings too.

### III.

At length poor Damon to his Laura  
cry'd,

Is this the way you shew your love?  
Shall I, alas! who for your sake have  
died,

My passion and myself reprove?

### IV.

Laura, here smiling, with her usual  
charms.

Calls out with languor and a tender  
sigh,

Come here my Damon, to my open arms,  
For no two lovers are like you and I.

### V.

**D**amon and Laura, now unite again,  
And bless the accents of each other's  
tongue;

Possessing pleasure, and discarding pain,  
They both confess-----they've acted  
wrong.

M. D.

Foreign

G g 2

## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

MONDAY, June 1, 1772.

*Marseilles, May, 18.*

THE English Admiral arrived at Villa Franca the first of this month, gave Capt. Jarvis of the Alarm frigate a letter and a case, with orders to carry them with all diligence to Mr. Pleville le Pelley at Marseilles, who saved the Alarm as she was on the point of perishing on the first of May last year. The letter from the Lords of the Admiralty in England is as follows: "Sir, the service you rendered the frigate excites our admiration and acknowledgement. Your courage, your prudence, your intelligence, your talents merited that providence should crown your zeal. Success was your recompence, but we beg you will accept what Capt. Jarvis is charged to bring you as an homage rendered to your merit, and as a proof of our gratitude." The case contained several pieces of plate richly chased, one of which was a most elegant vase enriched with ornaments relative to the services rendered by the Sieur Pleville le Pelley. On one side was the arms of England, and on the other this Latin inscription, "Georgio Reato le Pleville le Pelley, Nobili Normanno Grandivillensi, Navis bellicæ Portusque Massiliensis præfecto ob Navem regiam Littore Gallico periclitantem Virtute, Diligentiaque, sua, servatam; septem Viri Rei navalis Britannicæ. M.DCC.LXX." To George Rene le Pleville le Pelley, a Norman gentleman of Grandeville, Lieutenant of the King's Navy, and of the Port of Marseilles, for having saved one of the King's ships from shipwreck on the coast of France; from the seven lords of the Admiralty of England, 1770.

A few days ago, died, Mr. C. Day, master of the ship, in Wyck-street, worth 12,000. His first profession was a shoe-black, in which he collected some pounds and then quitted it for the genteeler trade of an usurer, lending out small sums to poor people at an exorbitant

rate, and accommodating barrow-women, &c. with barrows at a shilling per week; finding his wealth increase he bought the house in which he died, and continued lending money in larger sums to tradesmen short of cash.

Tuesday, June 2. All the latest accounts received from the continent seem to agree that another revolution has taken place at Copenhagen. That the Queen Carolina Matilda is restored to the throne, and the Queen Dowager and her son had retired from the capital with great precipitation. Some of the foreign prints add, that this great event would have been brought about long ago, if Sir Robert Murray Keith could have got to the speech of the King; but it may be doubted whether any thing effectual could be done till after the execution of Struensee and Brandt, who whether they were really objects of justice or not, were certainly objects of envy and jealousy. The Queen's friends were not likely to stir while their operations might be of advantage to those unfortunate victims.

Extract of a Letter from Lewes, June 1.

"On Thursday last the following accident happened in a house at Wellinham, near this town, known by the name of Corfica Hill, and occupied by Lord Napier. The Rev. Mr. Loudon, who had been Chaplain in the above family upwards of 17 years, being in his bed-chamber with two of his Lordship's sons (to whom he was also tutor) and a loaded pistol lying on a chest of drawers, it was supposed the youngest, a lad about nine years of age, took up the pistol to look at, when it unfortunately went off, and shot Mr. Loudon in the head; the report of which immediately brought up a servant, who found the unhappy gentleman quite dead, and his brains lying by him on the floor. The young gentlemen being interrogated by the Coroner, strongly insisted that the pistol went off as it lay on the drawers, without being touched; at which time Mr. Loudon was on the opposite side of the bed (unstopping the spout of a coffee-pot with the rafter, for which

which purpose he had drawn it, on account of its having an iron worm at the end) so that the ball went through the curtains before he received it in his head."

Thursday June 4. Yesterday 54 bills received the royal assent by commission among which were the following, viz.

The bill for remedying the evils occasioned by the laws now in being against badgers, engrossers, forestallers, and regrators.

The bill for further encouraging the herring fishery on the coast of the Isle of man.

The bill for more effectually preventing frauds in the revenue of excise, with respect to tea, soap, low wines, and spirits.

The bill to explain and amend an act, relating to the establishment of lazarets.

The bill to prevent frauds and abuses, relating to the trade carrying on between Great Britain and Ireland.

The bill for more effectual preventing frauds in the stamp duties, upon vellum, parchment, paper, and cards.

The bill to continue and amend an act to prevent frauds committed by bankrupts.

The bill for allowing a drawback on the exportation of tea to Ireland and his Majesty's colonies in America.

And also to several other publick and private bills.

This being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth-day, who now enters the 35th year of his age, their Majesties received the compliments of the nobility, foreign ministers, &c. at St. James's on the occasion.

Friday June 5. The Court yesterday at St. James's was the most splendid of any since the commencement of the present reign, if we except only the first after the accession of his Majesty. The concourse of the nobility was prodigious, and the variety, as well as the grandeur of the dresses, was actually astonishing. Lady Villars, Lady Carlisle, Lady Selson, the Duchess of Marlborough, and some other of the younger female nobility, were distinguished by a profusion of diamonds, and those wore only by the first, were estimated at 70,000*l*.

It is now so fashionable for foreigners to visit this country, that fifty-seven persons of great quality from the continent,

were counted at the drawing-room yesterday morning, who are wholly here in a private character.

The Duke of Gloucester was yesterday at Court, but neither the Duke of Cumberland, his Duchess, nor the Duchess of Gloucester.

The Imperial Ambassador and his equipage made the most brilliant appearance of any that were at Court yesterday except those of the Royal Family.

Copenhagen, March 23. The King sent orders the 18th instant to the Commission of Inquisition, to stop all proceedings against Colonel Hesselberg, Admiral Hanson, Lieutenant Aboe, Counsellor Sturtz, the Counsellor of State Willebrandt, and Professor Borger; so that they were set at liberty next day. Mess. Sturtz and Willebrandt have received orders to retire to the Isle of Zeland, and Professor Berger to Aalbourg; his Majesty has granted each of the two last an annual pension of 300 rixdollars. It is presumed, as the other prisoners were not released that day, they are condemned to perpetual imprisonment.

Saturday June 6. Yesterday a Chapter of the Order of the Bath was held at St. James's, when Sir George Osborne, Bart. was elected and invested one of the Knights of that order, in the room of the late Sir William Stanhope.

A few days since died of a putrid sore throat, at Barnstable, in Devonshire, Dr. Eaton, an eminent physician of that place, and son of the late learned Dr. Eaton, of the College of Physicians.

Monday, June 8. On the 11th of May, the same day that the Duke of Gloucester left Rome, the Chevalier Charles Stuart arrived at Rome, with his new married consort, in a most elegant state coach drawn by six horses, with six postillions; their liveries scarlet and gold, the same as the Kings of England always give. This brilliant equipage was preceded by two horsemen, dressed as couriers, who swept the streets, continually crying as they passed along "Make room for the King and Queen: Long live the King and Queen."—And as the populace were privately given to understand, that it was the Pope's good will and pleasure, that the Chevalier should make his public entry in the manner he did, they one and all saluted him with

with "God save the King and Queen : Long live the King and Queen." Nor were the populace the only class of Romans who thus demonstrated their unfeigned joy on this happy occasion, for the nobility of all ranks went in crowds to salute and welcome their Majesties on their arrival; and even the Cardinals themselves went in formalities to compliment the new married and illustrious couple. What is particularly remarkable, the Chevalier and his consort, by way of royal etiquette, actually received the Cardinals sitting. On this solemn occasion, Cardinal York made a magnificent present to the Queen his sister-in-law.

Tuesday, June 9. Capt. Hoare, of the British King, met with the follow-extraordinary adventure: On his leaving China he came home by the new passage, and touched at the Phillippine Islands for wood and water, and when the men came to the watering place, luckily observed a serpent, or snake, very large and subtle, curled round a large branch of a tree, ready to dart upon its prey, with eyes fierce and fiery like two comets and with the most dreadful appearance. The sailors immediately fired their muskets at the monster, but without any effect, for the animal came from the tree to the ground pursuing its enemies, when an Irish sailor swore if it was the Devil he would attack it, and accordingly with an axe gave it a desperate wound in the belly. The snake then retreated into the water, but being pulled out with a large hook it was soon shot dead. The body was as large as a corpulent man's body, and its length eighteen feet. Natural historians relate of the above snake, that it darts upon any animal, whether sheep, or deer, twines itself round the body and breaks every bone, then covering the body with its saliva, swallows its prey. Capt Hoare has brought the skin home, which is now on board his ship at Woolwich.

This morning, about five o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Wilkinson's, cabinet-maker, in St. Paul's church-yard, which entirely consumed the same, Mr. Ellemor's and Mr. Bell's, and greatly damaged, Mr. Hurlock's, Mr. Wills's, and Mr. Harris's, and likewise damaged several in black-swan court.

Last night died, in the 112th year of his age, Mr. John Shiels, apothecary, in Winchester-street, Southwark.

Wednesday June 10. Yesterday his Majesty came to the House of Peers, when the House of Commons being sent for, and come thither accordingly, his Majesty was pleased to give the royal assent to

An Act for granting to his Majesty a certain sum of money out of the sinking fund, and for applying certain monies, therein mentioned, for the service of the year 1772, &c. and for making forth duplicates of Exchequer bills, lottery tickets, certificates, annuity orders, and other orders lost, burnt, or destroyed.

An act for rendering the payment of the creditors of insolvent debtors more equal and expeditious, &c. in Scotland.

An Act for repealing several laws against badgers, engrossers, forestallers, and regrators, &c.

An Act for the better regulation of buildings and party-walls within the cities of London and Westminster, and the liberties thereof, and other places within the bills of mortality, &c.

And to two private bills.

Thursday June 11. Yesterday was carried to Guildhall, in a cart, the statue of the late Mr. Alderman Beckford, which will be conspicuous on Midsummer day.

On Monday last a bett of 150 guineas was run for between two galloways, who were to set out from Wood's gate, about four miles beyond Tunbridge, and run to Kent-street end, in the Borough, and back again, which is near fourscore miles, without baiting; and that which arrived first, dead or alive, was to be the winning horse. One of the horses, when he had about fifteen miles to run, dropped down dead; the other could only make a walk. The abettors of the dead horse procured a fish cart from some distance, mounted the dead horse upon the cart, set the rider upon his back and with four horses galloped away at the rate of ten miles an hour, passed the living horse, arrived first, and was judged the winner. The first instance of a dead horse winning a match from a living one. Those who betted in favour of the living horse, when they discovered the intent of their opponents, endeavoured



to avail themselves of the same artifice, but no other fish-cart was to be got, otherwise the wager would have been determined by a race between two fish-carts.

Friday June 12. There was a meeting on Wednesday night at the Spanish Ambassador's of all the foreign Ministers, when a paper was signed by them to be transmitted to the Secretaries of State, in which they engage, on their faith and honour, to suffer no goods of whatever kind to be brought from abroad, under their sanction, but what is for their own immediate use. This meeting, to the great honour of Prince Masserano, was at the instance of his Excellency.

Monday June 15. On Saturday the red ribbon given to Sir George Macartney, was sent to Ireland for him.

At the ensuing Midsummer the civil list will be THREE QUARTERS in arrears! Such is the boasted oeconomy of George the Third!

The Exeter, Savory, is cut off on the coast of Africa by the negroes, who murdered all the crew except one little boy, who begged hard of the savages for his life, which they granted him, and afterwards sold the ship.

Tuesday, June 16. We hear from Copenhagen, that the Queen Carolina Matilda has an annual revenue allowed her of 30,000 rixdollars.

Last week John and Susan Gilder, of the parish of Tarling, in the county of Essex, made their public entry at Dunmow, (escorted by a prodigious concourse of people whom curiosity had eagerly selected, to see a prodigy of conjugal felicity, in an abandoned age) and made a demand of the gammon of bacon, agreeable to notice formerly given, declaring themselves ready, and truly qualified, to be admitted by the Court Baron, to receive the ancient and accustomed oath, and which entitles the candidates to the bacon of Dunmow, according to the custom of the Manor: but to the great disappointment of this happy couple, and their numerous attendants, the priory gates were fast nailed, and all admittance refused, agreeable to the express orders of the Lord of the Manor.

Extract of a letter from Paris, June 5.

"A few days since the parliament pronounced a separation of effects between the Countess of Barry and her husband. The assembly of the clergy opens the 10th instant, and it is said their loan exceeds their most sanguine expectations, their Receiver General having already upwards of eight millions subscribed."

Thursday, June 18. Tuesday night a melancholy accident happened at the house of a nobleman near Grosvenor-square; a footman met the man-cook coming out of the larder, with a knife in his hand, and inadvertently running against it, it pierced his bowels, and he instantly died.

Friday June 19. The aims of the Prussian Monarch have been suspected, but they now appear beyond doubt, of his intending a complete restitution of Polish Prussia, with its dependencies, to his dominions.

Vienna, June 1. Last month died at Dlauhy, a village in Moravia, a woman, who was 118 years of age. She had been six times married, and by each husband had four children, who are all living.

Saturday June 20. A letter from Zell says, that when Sir Robert Murray Keith went to take his leave of Queen Carolina Matilda, she expressed in the strongest terms the great obligations she lay under to him; for she believed that by his steady and spirited behaviour he saved her from suffering a cruel and ignominious death, and begged that he would stay with her a few days longer, till she could write some letters to her royal brother and sister. She also expressed to Sir Robert her great desire to come to England.

Monday June 22. On Friday night Sir Robert Murray Keith, his Majesty's Minister at the court of Copenhagen, arrived in town from that kingdom, last from Stade; and on Saturday he waited on his Majesty at Kew, with whom he had a long conference.

We are told, that in the will of ----- Perram, Esq; he has bequeathed a 60l. plate to be run for at Newmarket; 100 guineas to be paid as a marriage portion to the first woman who can prove she was married nearest to the minute the forging plate is won; 50l. per ann. to his house.

house-keeper, and 500l. more on her marriage, provided she marries a man under forty years of age; and many other like singularities.

Tuesday June 23. Monsieur Ernst, Secretary to the British Embassy at Copenhagen, has the management of affairs there during the absence of Sir Robert Murray Keith.

Wednesday June 24. Yesterday at noon a meeting of the merchants, &c. was held at the King's Arms tavern, Cornhill, to consult on measures to support the Scotch bank, of Doughlas and Co. (Mr. Long, in the chair) when a subscription was immediately agreed to and opened, in order to raise a sum of money to indemnify the Bank of England for discounting the bills on that house.

Thursday June 25. Yesterday came on at Guildhall the election of Sheriffs for the city and county of Middlesex, for the year ensuing. All the Aldermen who had not served the office, and who were below the chair, were put in order after which, Watkin Lewes, Esq; was put up; and the shew of hands appearing for Mr. Alderman Oliver and Watkin Lewes, Esq; they were returned; but a poll was demanded for Alderman Plumbe.

Saturday June 27. On Wednesday morning was opened to public view at Guildhall, a monument erected to the memory of the late William Beckford, Esq; in the attitude he replied to his Majesty's answer to the humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, particularly during the last part thereof. A figure in an antique stile is placed on each side; the one represents the City of London in mourning distinguished by the City arms, the sword the mace, and the cap of maintenance; the other representing trade and navigation in a drooping state, marked by a mariner's compass, upon which she rests her right elbow, while her left hand holds an anchor, and her head is adorned with a mural crown; the decline of commerce is marked by a small and empty cornucopia. Under the cornice which supports the figures upon a black marble table, is his reply in letters of gold, inclosed with two architectonic trusses, joined at the bottom by an impost mould-

ing of veined marble; the principal figure is subscribed

WILLIAM BECKFORD, Esq.

Twice Lord Mayor; his speech to his Majesty King George the Third, on the 23d of May, 1770.

The terms on which Lord Harcourt goes as Viceroy of Ireland are not as yet finally ascertained. His Lordship wants a little more elbow room than his predecessor; but the voice of the cabinet is, "You must do as Lord Townshend did; and for particulars we refer you to Sir G. Macartney, who is perfectly well acquainted with that kingdom".

This morning between two and three o'clock a dreadful fire broke out at the house of Mr. Watson, Coach-Painter, in Long-Acre, which entirely consumed the same, together with the house of Mr. Bluck, Silver Lace Weaver, and greatly damaged that of Mr. Nuttall, Engine-maker, and the Pawnbroker adjoining, all in front. The flames then spread to Broad court, where they destroyed six houses, among which was the celebrated Lucy Cooper's, and several more were greatly damaged. No water could be procured for full three hours, so that the fire raged all that time with uncontrolled fury.

Monday, June 29. A Correspondent remarks, that the Governors of the Bank are in a very critical Situation; they have long experienced to their great hazard what has been publicly complained of in every news-paper, as well as every court of justice, the universal Practice of coining notes, and circulating a fictitious paper Credit; and now the fatal effects of this Practice have shewn themselves openly; the merchants and traders consulting only their private interest, censure the governors of the bank for their caution in parting with good Guineas for waste-paper; and even the Ministry, who have long since preferred the interest of their friends and dependants to the public welfare, have already forced the Bank to discount doubtful bills, and support fictitious credit at the hazard of the national, though it is well known there are thousands in this kingdom who would rejoice to see the Bank stop, and the public credit of England totally ruined.

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B Y  
A SOCIETY OF GENTLEMEN,  
Members of the Univerfity of OXFORD.

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VOLUME IX.

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L O N D O N :

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M DCC LXXII.



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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For J U L Y, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Of Errors in EDUCATION.

**P**HILEMON, after a tedious courtship, obtained Ismena: The match was no sooner concluded upon, than a son to raise their family was the wish of them both; but Ismena prudently concealed her desire, whilst Philemon was dinning every body's ears with his. Parents, relations, and neighbours, crowded upon the new couple on the wedding-day, to testify their wishes for a son; and the mamma's and auats could hardly stay till the next day to have the nativity calculated. Pleasure promotes the desires of Philemon and Ismena, and at length improves them into hope; and symptoms, however uncertain, which seem to confirm it, are enquired into with inconceivable joy; nine months are an intolerable time to stay for this dear son, designed for such exalted views; hitherto all is well, and the fond pair reconcile reason with their duties, and religion with their pleasure. This son, the supreme wish of his parents, at length comes into the world, and after all this wishing, is no sooner born, than unnaturally banished from his father's house; however, being weaned, he returns again; and now, what sort of a governess may little master have got? why Susan, a servant born upon the Squire's estate, a creature of madam's, who, by her address in amours, has made shift to turn her jacket into a gown; a Sylvia taken upon the recommendation of a false friend, who, it is not improbable, might swear for her abilities as to children. And

how wonderfully must he improve in such hands! Having entered his eighth year, he is taken from her, with his poor mind prepossessed by trash, bugbears, and spectres, and his memory stuffed with idle stories; the best of it is, he has been taught to lisp his prayers: And it must be owned, he is not much to seek in knowing his right hand from his left; kisses it too, smartly, by way of thanks, and bows most respectfully to the ground. A notable beginning in the education of a child, who, in his parents ideas, is to fill the chief employments of the state! But the sequel is to rectify all the errors of the beginning. His age now requires a tutor; among the multitude of indigent scholars, four candidates offer themselves, and according to the laudable custom, he is the man, who rates his talents the lowest: A worthless creature, the whole of whose merit is in his band; who, so far from being versed in reflexion and reasoning, can perhaps scarcely read at all. Well, but such an one will be no great expence, and suits with the disposition of Philemon and Ismena; to him they commit their son, and whilst the blockhead makes learning a trade to himself, his injudicious management makes it a torture to his pupil. Without taste of their beauties, or skill to vary the scene, he sets the youth's mind against the sciences; he darkens his reason, shackles his understanding, and awkwardly labours to transfuse into him his own ignorance, stupidity and prejudices. Thus

the unhappy stripling's brains are on the rack in unravelling a logical quiddity or analysing syllogisms, when 'tis high time he were fit to appear in the world.

To pass through the education in vogue, without contracting vices, and those, gross ones, there must be a rich fund of natural goodness, the most happy dispositions, an absolute bias to virtue, and a distinguished complexion of soul. If a child is free and open, lying is made, as it were, necessary, by the punishments which truth draws upon him. Is he generous? He is sure to be warned against generosity, as a crime: His master draws him in to betray his school-fellows, commending him, nay, even paying him for being a spy: Is he free of his money? he must be reprimanded, and sometimes punished; perhaps his allowance withheld: If his genius be of a happy turn, it is cramped; if slow, or a little heavy, crushed. Can there be a more effectual method to crowd the world with bad citizens, insignificant friends, and dull blockheads?

When Pallades walks, comes into a room, bows or speaks, you see the very picture of his tutor Callidesmus; a heavy aspect, an aukward politeness, an arrogant and supercilious manner, low-lived trivial discourse. If Pallades be in the bantering mood, his mother shall not escape a flirt from him: Has he then the turn for banter? 'Tis not of the Attic kind, his was picked up among the markets.

Again, have you heard Callidesmus! you have heard Pallades; that contemptible copy of a contemptible original.

Indeed, to expect every thing from the natural disposition of young Persons; is not less weak than totally to neglect it, as if no good could come from it. With care much may be done.

Cleanthus has a delicious fruit-garden, where every tree is in its best exposure; but a proper espalier must be found out for a very curious peach-tree sent him; as the peach loves the south, that must be the quarter, and twenty fine apple-trees are dug up, lest they might intercept a beam from the new inhabitant. The favourite tree not only lives, it adorns the succeeding summer with its beauteous blossoms, and enriches the autumn with its delicious fruits. Clean-

thus, at his return to his seat, blesses himself at the sight of the lovely tree; visits it from morning to night, gazing upon it as if his looks could forward the fruit of it; at length the favourable season has ripened it: He gathers one, and opening it with a kind of anxiety, is charmed to view it; at first he bites it with a serious air, then in an ecstasy cries, What taste and flavour! never grew a finer peach; my best friends alone shall know the treasure I have. He is complimented upon it; and now its exquisiteness seems improved. What pleasure, what gratulations are here! and all this for a peach, liable to destruction in all its pride, by one accidental blatt.

How low are the passions of men! their satisfactions and pleasures! A peach-tree, which might have died as well as flourished, the present of an indifferent hand, or at least of one to whom he is not accountable for it; with this is Cleanthus taken up. He has a son, for whose soul he is answerable to God, as he is for his behaviour to his country. What exposure has been chosen for him? His virtues and those of his acquaintance, should ripen the heart of his child, and every thing be cut down which may hinder the beams of good example from reaching him. Only deal with him as with your peach-tree; be as early and as long with him. Your all-powerful looks alone must ripen the fruits of his reason; the season is come, already you are enraptured with the flavour of his excellent dispositions, and your friends congratulate your felicity. Well, Cleanthus, what think you of the nectareous juice of your peach, in comparison of the pleasure the sight of such a son affords you? Is it any thing to the joy of having placed that precious shoot in a nutritive soil and favourable situation, where he has acquired so rich a taste, such an exquisite flavour!

Masters of all sorts are to be found every where: masters of languages; masters in natural philosophy: masters of geometry and geography: and as for music and dancing-masters, they swarm and plume in the highest encouragement: but where are the masters for manners, for the several branches of virtue!

Is the use of the syllogistical science to a young person called in question? Indeed,

deed, villagers, and people of plain sense, are strangers to it; 'tis to render the clearest things dark and intricate, by minors and consequences. When he comes to launch into a world he knows nothing of, he must necessarily stand the general ridicule: offer to give him a few hints on customs and decencies, he has his sophisms at his fingers end to elude you. The cavilling spirit, inculcated as a scholastic duty, is now become a second nature to him. Prefs nothing upon him; the contentious acrimony of his temper would sour the most sprightly conversation.

We too often imagine our deportment to be the beauty of nature refined; when 'tis in reality nothing better than rusticity.

Vice may be said to get admittance to us habited in velvet, but comes from us in a hop-sack: it insinuates itself into the heart with neat fingers; but the nails grow, and make dismal lacerations at leaving it.

A large fund is insensibly wasted by bonds and annuities, though each of them separately of no considerable amount; if interest only nibbles, usury devours. No less pernicious to the most hopeful heart are small faults when humoured, and suffered to get footing. This is a negligence big with danger; a destructive indulgence: When once we are put sick to bed, we grow daily more and more out of the knowledge of our friends.

No tutor does Alcippus stand in need of for his son; he takes upon himself the forming of his heart; he is an eye-witness of his proficiency; and transfuses into his mind his own most pure and generous principles; so that his son is likely to keep up the reputation of his ancestors; at least, Alcippus will never have cause to be ashamed of him. How am I delighted every morning to behold him devoting an hour to his instruction! This is to be a father; and he will soon see the glorious fruits of such an exemplary attention.

Good education and good examples are inheritances intailed from father to son: the infallible method of conveying the virtues of the one to the other, is by that instruction which lies within the power of the parent: if they are virtuous, the children will easily be brought to take the same cast; if passions govern

them, the child's unguarded heart too soon gives them admittance.

In the first case, let children be kept at home; for the dissolutions abroad will most probably adulterate, if not efface, the ideas of all the good they observe within doors. In the second, away with the child to a purer air, whilst he is free from the infection.

It is not at the birth the child degenerates; his ruin is owing to the father's profligacy.

Alcippus's son is now in his seventh year, the hope of his family, the only heir of a name, to maintain which, with proper dignity, all the father's virtues are not too many. But Alcippus thinks of sending him to school: let him be careful not to spoil so happy a beginning; and of suffering a mistaken saving to deceive him: let him retrench his expences of meer fashion, and take a worthy preceptor for his son; continue the invaluable morning-hour ten years longer, and give himself daily the rational pleasure of observing his promising advances in virtue and literature.

In the first years are laid the foundations of all the honour and prosperity of the other; they create and establish reputation; they answer for the whole remainder of life.

Philip rushes out of his apartment with the rapidity of a whirlwind, makes but one step of the stairs, and throws himself headlong into his coach; his pair of geldings dart forth like lightning; there is no keeping sight of him; and who can blame him? probably a wealthy uncle, near his departure, is just making his will: nothing like it, he alights; and all this hurry is about managing a new horse. The riding-master for six months schooling asks indeed no small matter; however the bargain is soon struck; Philip is above haggling. But my eye keeps pace with him back to his house; there I see the raw pedant lording it over his son, and, in the impetuosity of ignorance, nipping in the bud every naturally good disposition: Philip, how much better do'st thou love thy horse than thy son †?

To relieve the distress of a friend, and properly to educate a child is more than

† Philip, in Greek, signifies a lover of horses.

giving

giving them life. To preserve life, to learn the virtuous enjoyment of it, is more than having received it at a time we were insensible of it. The lessons of God himself on education claim our respectful attention: "My son," says he, "honour thy mother all the days of thy life. Remember that she saw many dangers for thee, when thou wast yet unborn; be mindful of the Lord all thy

days: and let not thy will be set to sin. If thou hast abundance, give alms accordingly; if thou hast but a little, be not afraid to give according to that little.---- Beware of whoredom, and despise not thy brethren; for in pride is destruction, and in lewdness is decay. Ask counsel of the wise, and desire of God that thy ways may be directed."

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

Of the Generation of THUNDER and LIGHTNING.

**T**Hunder and lightning are so very like the effects of fired gun-powder, that we might reasonably conclude them to proceed from the like causes. The violent explosion of gun-powder, attended with the noise and flash, is so like that of thunder and lightning, as if they differed only as natural and artificial; as if thunder and lightning was a kind of natural gun powder, and this a kind of artificial thunder and lightning.

Now, the principal ingredients in gun-powder are, nitre and sulphur, (the admission of charcoal being chiefly to keep the parts separate for the better kindling of it) so that if we imagine in the air a convenient mixture of nitrous and sulphureous vapours, and those by accident to take fire, such explosion might well follow, with such noise and light, as in the firing of gun-powder; and being once kindled, it will run on from place to place as the vapour leads it, as in a train of gun-powder, and with like effects.

This explosion, if high in the air, and at a distance from us, produces no mischief, or very inconsiderable; like a parcel of gun-powder fired in the open air, where there is nothing near enough to be injured by it; but if near, or amongst us, it may kill men or cattle, tear up trees, &c. as gun-powder would do in the like circumstances.

This nearness or farness may be estimated by the distance of time between seeing the flash of lightning, and hearing the noise of the thunder: for tho' they are simultaneous in their generation, yet light moving quicker than sound, they come to us successively.

Commonly the noise is heard about seven or eight seconds, that is, about half a quarter of a minute; but sometimes much sooner, in a second or two, and even less than that; and sometimes almost immediately upon the flash; at which time the explosion must needs be very near us, if not actually amongst us; and in such case, I have more than once presaged mischief either to men or cattle, and it has proved accordingly. As once at Oxford a person was killed, and others had their lives endangered as I had expected: Another time at Worcester, five others were killed near that place, some received damage, besides other hurt being done.

That there is in lightning a sulphureous vapour, is manifest from the sulphureous smell which attends it; especially when there is any mischief done by it; and even where there is no mischief.----A sultry heat in the air is commonly the fore-runner of lightning, which follows soon after.

These materials being admitted, it remains how to account for their being kindled, in order to such explosion. Now, a mixture of sulphur, filings of steel, with the admission of a little water, will not only cause a great effervescence, but will of itself break forth into an actual fire: So that there wants only some chalybeate or vitriolic vapour, or somewhat equivalent, to produce the whole effect, there being no want of aqueous matter in the clouds: nor is there any doubt, but that among the various effluvia from the earth, there may be copious supplies of matter for such mixtions.

A sum-







*A View of the Deluge of Scotch paper Currency for English Gold.*

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## A Summary Account of the HEBREW COINS.

**A** Shekel, with its parts, were the only silver coins the Hebrews had of their own; and therefore it is sometimes called Kefeph, silver, as we may gather from Gen. xx. 16. and xliii. 21. Likewise 2 Sam. xviii. 11, 12.

It was two-fold; for there was the shekel of the sanctuary, and another called the king's, or common shekel.

The shekel of the sanctuary weighed exactly half an ounce: it shewed on the one side the vessel of manna, with these words, "Shekel Ifrael," i. e. the shekel of Israel; and on the other, Aaron's rod budded, with this inscription, "Jerusalem Redassak," i. e. Jerusalem the holy. It was worth half a crown of our money.

The king's shekel was in value half a shekel of the sanctuary, and consequently worth fifteen pence of our money, and had the same stamp with the former. Of these, Alchazar, Vilalpandus, Clokier, and Wasserus, have written; who tell us of a brass shekel, bearing the figure of a sprig of balm-tree, or a palm-tree, with these words, "King David, and his son Solomon."

There was also a third and fourth part of a shekel, Gherah, Agorah; and Reshitah, being the twentieth part of a shekel, and in our money three half-pence: Reshitah signifies a lamb, the image of which animal it had upon it.

The shekel of gold, called Lahah, weighed the same as the common shekel, worth seventeen shillings and sixpence, at the rate of three pounds ten shillings per ounce: for the alloy, or intrinsic value of all old gold, is equal to our angel gold, or old rose nobles, which are of twenty-three carats, and three grains fineness.

We read also of Adarcon, (Ezra viii. 27.) and of Drackman, (Ezra ii. 69.) both of them were of equal value with the above-mentioned shekel: but I imagine

they were foreign coins, as in reality their names import; for Adarcon seems to be a piece of Darius's, whose coins, as Plutarch † testifies, were called Darius; because they bore his image on one side, and on the other side an archer. And probably Drackman might be an Egyptian coin.

The sums of the Hebrews were, first, their mina of gold, which contained 200 antique drams, i. e. 25 ounces, or 50 shekels, after the weight of the sanctuary; or 100 gold shekels, and was worth 87l. 10s. sterling.

The mina of silver was 60 sacred shekels, or of two pounds and an half weight, and worth 7l. 10s.

A talent of silver contained 3000 shekels, or 125 pounds weight; which is in sterling money, after the rate of 5s. per ounce, or 3l. sterling for one pound troy-weight, 375l.

A talent of gold, after the rate of the sanctuary, and as Moses reckoned it, was as much as the silver in weight; and therefore, after the rate of 3l. 10s. per ounce troy-weight, was worth in our money 5250l.

I am of opinion, that when kings began to reign over Israel, they estimated a talent of silver after the rate of the vulgar shekel, which was worth 187l. 10s. and it is probable, that the talent of gold was not worth more than that of Greece, which Pollux says, was three pieces of gold; and so it was worth 2l. 12s. 6d. sterling. And whoever considers that place in the 1st of Chronicles xxii. 14. will find, that unless we come to these rates, those sums of gold and silver which David left for the building of the Temple, would exceed his ability, and the work itself. -

Oxford, July 26, 1772.

† Herod. in Pelpom.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## An Essay on Harmony, as it relates to Situation and Building.

To build, to plant, whatever you intend,  
To rear the column, or the Arch to bend,  
To search the Terras, or to sink the  
Grot,

In all let Nature never be forgot.

POPE.

**H**ARMONY is that, which in other words we express by symmetry, order, elegance, beauty, or propriety. It is the nice assemblage of parts justly connected together in one general form, structure, or arrangement. There are three general divisions of it, which might be distinguished by the terms, ideal, oral, and ocular. Ideal harmony arises from an elegant description, a beautiful representation, or a flow of eloquent images: Oral harmony springs from the just connection, analogy and agreement of sounds, the sympathetic concurrence of the parts in concert to each other; the variety, changes, and symphony; the rising and falling of notes and tones in due distances and proportions, strength, and appropriation, or in language, eloquence, or rhetoric: Ocular harmony is the most pleasing and extensive, as its perfections arise from nature, and as the subjects of it are the whole animal kingdom, in infinite degrees and forms of magnitude, beauty, and propriety; the prospect of hills and woods, rivers and vales; of scenes noble, rural and entertaining.

The soul by sympathy, to scenes of elegance and proportion, is insensibly drawn and attracted: The murmuring rivulets, the silent grove, the verdant meads, the particoloured gaieties of nature have their charms which harmoniously please. Ocular harmony arising from Art, flows from the nice affinity which it hath with nature; whether it be in copying her, or forming a system of beauties which may spring from fancy. But to confine my observations to harmony as it relates to situation in building.---

Pliny, in his description of his seats at Tusculum and Laurentinum has finely pictured those villas; he has elegantly

described the affinity of art and nature, in the conveniences and beauties, blended with the just appropriation of his designs to the spot on which they were erected: His scenes are picturesque images of a delightful, pleasant, and fertile soil; one is more noble and magnificent, the other more rural and secreted.

Monsieur Balzac has still added a beauty more rural than Pliny's, to a seat of his, described in a letter to Monsieur de la Motte, in which every line conveys an image so finely poetical, that we are at a loss to distinguish, whether the scene be real, or romantic.

As we can claim a share of equal propriety and grace, in several villas and seats in our own country, it were needless to trace foreign climates for examples. Every county has its peculiar enchantments of situation; either in extent of prospect, its woods, rivers, vales, pastures, or something to attract, some beauty to charm, some image to allure the eye, fix the attention, and fill us with agreeable ideas.

Prospects of extent have various excellencies, which differently affect us: Shooter's-hill, has the noble, the grand, and magnificent, the populous, and busy prospect: The images are moving, or great, the river Northward, with so many vessels of magnitude, which almost every tide displays; the great city, and towns and buildings, westward; the vale of Essex and contiguous country have all a sameness of grandeur; the ideas impressed on us are great and singular: Trade, commerce, government, show, and external pomp possess the imagination: Till we turn eastward, which has a kind of blended pleasure mingled with its magnificence; a nobleness mixed with solitude; and to the south, something still more rural and entertaining.

Richmond hill, though advantageous for prospects of beauty, has less of grandeur, is less popular, busy, and extensive; the Images are fewer, more retreated, more separate and rural than the former; though from the north and west

west views, the same river glides along, to cheer the eye: The vessels are of another form, infinitely diminutive in proportion; fewer towns, villages, and seats, and fewer objects, to dwell upon the fancy; from hence a storm viewed, with all its fatal consequences, would hardly affect us, while one from Shooter's hill would fill us with tenderness and surprise; and even there the images would have no tincture of that horror, which would arise in us from the view of one from Dover Cliff. In short, on Richmond hill, the scenes are more still and silent, and a kind of pensive gaiety is rather the effect of the survey, than that vivacity which is diffus'd through us, at the contemplation, and in the enjoyment of the other: The south and west have something more attractive to gain our assent to their beauties, than the north, or east; the windings and turnings of the river, the woods, villages and seats, scattered in that kind of accidental arrangement make it very agreeable.

Windfor may claim an equal share of extensive images, to attract the eye and admiration; the same agreeable river, and prospects equally beautiful, but here the beauties are such, which more nearly approach to solitude, and retirement; they are still images of picturesque romance, of silent retreats; rural and poetic.---We see

Woods peep o'er woods, and groves,  
on groves, arise,  
The party-colour'd verdure, and the lawn,  
Or fertile glebe of corn, or flow'ry mead,  
Or blended graces, art with nature mix'd,  
And beauties rise, in wild disorder'd forms.  
These, Windfor, are the charms of thy retreats  
At once the monarch's and the muses seats.

Where nature is most apparent, there undoubtedly harmony resides, whether the design be plain, and consists of but few parts, or whether it be enrich'd with ornament, or decoration, if rules, or nature have been applied, those are the examples worthy our choice.

VOL. IX.

The Harmony of nature consists in proportion, and our bodies are organized, to tally with those graces that nature produceth; to sympathize with them, and be charm'd with the melody of their texture; the eye is insensibly attracted to them, as the ear is to music, and whatever thus immediately strikes the imagination, must have some beauties in it, analogous to that agreeable composition which is consistent with true harmony.

The soul of man is so formed that all objects, which are in themselves peculiarly beautiful, are only so many different sorts of harmony, fitted, by some sympathetic quality, to quadrate with the organs of our senses. The same graces, in each object, do not equally affect all; which is owing to the different structure, texture, and composure of our minds.

At our birth, the first principles of harmony are introduced with us into the world; and every man has it in some degree and affinity proportioned. A concert that has all its parts well compos'd, and skillfully executed, pleases universally; but if any discord arise, any ill tone of voice be intermix'd, it shall displease even those that are absolutely ignorant of music. They know not what it is that offends them, but they find something grating in it to the ear; this proceeds from the taste and sense of harmony implanted in them by nature.

In like manner, a fine picture charms and transports the spectator, who has no idea of painting; ask what it is that pleases him, and why? He cannot easily give an account, or specify the true cause; but natural sentiment work almost the same effect in him, as art and use in the connoisseur.

Thus, from the different aspect, figure or texture of objects, we feel within us a sympathetic force; a power which plays upon the affections or passions of the soul; a magnetic charm, which gives pleasure to our senses: Whatever harmonic virtue there is in the form, proportion, or beauty of objects we catch the impression insensibly; we are vivid, gay, joyous, or more calm and sedate, according to the variety of objects: or

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familiar

similar with the gloom, or solitude of the spot.

I shall mention three places remarkable on account of their situation; because, being more beautiful, and situated so near the metropolis they are more generally known.

But I must here beg leave to take notice of a seat, a few miles distant from Windsor, that has something in its situation which charms; the eminence is almost equal to that of Windsor, but the extent of prospect less: For a spot so elevated, it seems to be the last degree of rural perfection. The terras is on the west side, and from thence the descent is exceeding steep; and at the bottom of the hill, the Thames makes a fine picture, it divides itself into a great many branches, which form several little verdant islands, and possesseth a large tract of ground. The slope, down to the river, from the terras, is covered with wood, and through it, in several places, are vistas made to some remarkable objects at a distance: The wood hath several walks and seats dispers'd about it, from which are views to villages and remote hills, and to such places where the Thames affords a beautiful landscape.

The terras, from the Influence of the north wind, is defended by woods and groves, through which are several walks, which command a view of the distant country: From thence, through the woods on the side of the hill, to the south-west, the scene is exceedingly entertaining; the river shews itself as it were just under the eye, and spread and divides itself into a multitude of pleasing forms, sufficient to afford many fine picturesque views, rather in appearance romantic, than real. It is almost needless, to say Cliefdon, the seat of his late Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, is the spot I mean; since every who one is acquainted with it must be sensible of it, and how short of its beauties have I attempted to describe it.

Beauties of situation have some influential force over the faculties of the soul: In a silent gloom of wood, where the sun-beams at midday, can hardly pierce through; where the wild Labyrinths lead you into still more solemn

scenes; and where all nature is hush and calm, except the melody only of a few of the feathered tribe, to steal a thought from you; there the mind is turned within itself, we feel something of a divinity glide upon our senses, when alone in these still retreats; these contemplative solitudes.

To draw us, by degrees, from images of distant situation, Hampton Court may be no disagreeable place; there is an open grandeur, a majestic disposition in the plantations, where art has been used; and nature hath not been wanting to fill the scene with beauties equally agreeable; the Thames like one great river, amidst the rural appendages, makes nature as it were uniform and analogous to art: there is a nobleness and expansion in the whole, mix'd with that rural simplicity, that renders every image pleasing.

Richmond Garden, I think, has every charm which the others want; art and nature have rivall'd each other, even to profusion; every beauty, every grace, plays upon the fancy, and the imagination wantons in excess.

Spacious and open as it is in some parts, as a contrast, solitude and secreted scenes are the appropriation of others: Happily are art and nature thus intermix'd, thus beautifully join'd: It is here contemplation and solitude have their abode; the walks amidst the Wildernesses of art and nature, the still and secret paths, where whole tribes and classes of the animal creation inoffensively wander unmolested; where art has provided for their wants and necessities, and nature, to secrete and defend them and their young, from the inclemency of the seasons, has rais'd mansions and seats for their convenience.

Whatever sentiments the orientals have had, or whatever images, or pictures, they have formed of their elysium, may be happily found in this enchanting spot; the groves of the antients, where their deities were feigned to reside, fall short of the beautiful and harmonious raptures, that which alone can fill the imagination with.

When the mind is satiated with these, an easy remove shifts the scene; the spacious river, and more open walks, and the

avenues cheer the eye, and enliven the fancy, with a warmth agreeable to solitude: You are raised, as it were insensibly from scene to scene; one image succeeds another, by gradual progression, till the whole opens to newer and gayer beauties of symmetry and harmony.

One ingredient to perfection, it must be owned, is wanting; I would have some winding rivulet divide itself into a thousand meanders; through the several groves and solitudes, nature should form into little cascades, and falls, and so spread itself from one reservoir to another, supply'd and fed with one constant plenitude; this, and this only, would render it, of all others, the most agreeable retreat, for contemplation and pleasure.

These extreams of felicitous prospects, and solitude, have their happy effects upon the mind, at certain intervals: Though the rapture is not so lasting in either as such a scene, where the mean pleasure, between the extreams, may be enjoyed; excesses, temper'd by this medium of gay and solid, the midway gratification of the senses, where the mind is kept as it were in equilibrium, between the vivid and con-

templative, it must be own'd, is more agreeable and necessary for us; more aptly fitted for our organs of sensation; because, extreams, in all things, soon pall and displease the appetite.

Such a spot, as it were sanctified with delight; where the imagination can dwell upon the object; where the fancy can be play'd upon by the variety of beauties; and where the eye is catch'd with different attributes to harmony, must charm like the famous Venus, drawn by Apelles, who selected all the beauties of Greece, to compose her: I would have a situation a composition of all the former beauties, blended together, and connected in one scene.---The extensive hill, the open and magnificent, the more rural and solemn, the vale where grandeur and solitude may meet, and the declining hill, joining them together by art and nature; so plotted and disposed, to fit and correspond with each other, would make the harmony perfect.

If this is only a fictitious idea, an imaginary scene, it must be own'd one that nearest approaches it is the most agreeable; and if this is not exactly happy in it, there are some things that very nearly resemble it.

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#### A NECDOTE of Sir RICHARD STEEL.

**A**BOUT the year 1726, Sir Richard Steel made a journey to Scotland, with several gentlemen of distinction in company. On their way, when near Annan, they observed a flock of sheep, and at a little distance, their keeper stretched on the ground with a book in his hand. Prompted by his usual desire of prying into human nature in every character, Sir Richard propos'd to his companions a little conversation with the shepherd, on which they all rode up to him, and the knight immediately enquired of him the name of the book in his hand. The shepherd told him the title of it. Pray, what do you learn from this book, continued Sir Richard? I learn from it the way to heaven, replied the other. Very well, added the knight, we are fellow travellers, bound to the same place, and it will be very obliging if you will shew us the way thither. With all

my heart, continued the countryman, if you will attend me to an eminence just at hand. To this proposal, Sir Richard and his companions readily assented, and followed their guide to a rising ground, from whence they had a view of an antique tower, a few miles distant, the shepherd then turning to Sir Richard, "you see, Sir, said he, yonder tower; the way to heaven lies straight by it, and is the only safe, and certain way to future happiness." Amazed at the clownish oddity of the direction, Sir Richard enquired of him, how that tower was called? To which, the shepherd replied, Sir, and please your honour, the name of it, is the tower of repentance.

This famous tower, as tradition reports, obtained its name from the superstitious devotion of a distant ancestor of Mr. S--- of H---, who having committed some crime above the rate of ordinary

inary penance, was directed by his one of the saints; and from this incident the building has ever since been denominated the Tower of Repentance.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

ESSAY ON STUDY.

**S**TUDY serves for delight and ornament; for delight, in privacy and retirement; for ornament, in discourse or conversation: But to spend too much time in studies, is sloth; to use them for ornaments, is affectation, and to judge wholly by their rules is pedantic. Learning perfects nature, and is itself perfected by experience. Our abilities, like plants, require pruning, which can only can be performed by study. Crafty men condemn studies; simple men admire them, and wise men use them. Read, not to dispute and contradict; not to believe and take upon trust; not to furnish matter of discourse; but to learn, to consider, and to enjoy the free use of judgment. There are some books which should only be tasted, or read in part; others which might be swallowed, or read through, and few which must be chewed and digested, or read with care, and stu-

died with diligence and attention. The study of history makes men wise; of poetry ingenious; of the mathematics, subtle; of natural philosophy, deep; of moral philosophy, grave; of logic and rhetoric, qualified to dispute: 'Absunt studia in mores.' Nay, there is scarce any impediment of the mind, but may be removed by suitable studies; as diseases of the body have their appropriated exercises: Thus bowling is good for the stone in the kidneys; shooting for the lungs and breast; gentle walking for the stomach, and riding for the head. So that if a man's thoughts, for instance, are wandering, I would advise him to study the mathematics, and if not apt to distinguish, let him read the productions of the School-men; every defect of the mind having its proper remedy in study.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The RIVAL CREDITORS; or, The FAILING MERCHANT: A Tragedy.

As it is now acting, in the most feeling and affecting manner, at several private Theatres in and about the cities of London and Westminster, by a select band of chosen characters, collected at a very great expence from different countries by the managers.

N. B. It is humbly requested that such as are indebted to this undertaking, will immediately pay in their subscriptions, otherwise the most shining and illustrious performers, will shortly return to the respective places of their nativity, without paying their tradesmen's bills.

A HEAVY BALANCE AGAINST OLD ENGLAND.

**T**HIS curious piece opens with a view of an elegant drawing-room, adjoining to a spacious garden, in which is a large fish-pond, decorated with fine water-works---On a table in the room is a pair of pistols, almost covered with bills, notes, &c.---Back scene draws up, and discovers Mr. Traffick rushing into the room in a wild disordered hurry; when he comes to the table he starts, walks about the room, and after a short pause, thus exclaims :

To



To be, or not to be, a Bankrupt, that's  
the rub;  
Whether 'tis greater at one glorious  
stroke, heroically to blow  
The ignoble puff of noxious air I breathe  
From this frail earth, and once for all,  
To stop the current of my woes ; or,  
With ignominy to live despised,  
The scott and scorn of all my neighbours.  
Better by far, adventures new to seek,  
In regions quite remote from this vain  
world,  
Even to explore the dreary shades of  
gloomy Acheron,  
Than animate the most illumin'd clod  
this globe adorns,  
Without possession of that shining ore,  
Which claims respect, and awe, even  
from my enemies.  
That precious gem possessed, can turn  
The tide of justice from its wonted  
course;  
Nay, screen the dark assassin, and perfid-  
ious knave,  
From just and lawful punishment,  
Except when Mansfield, or such noble  
soul, (tho' few)  
(Whose stern unerring heart no power  
on earth  
Can once divert from virtue's sacred  
path)  
Holds forth the impartial scale ;  
But for me,---who early rose, and late  
took rest,  
And labour'd hard in anxious care and  
toil,  
To accumulate a competence----  
And now at once to be despoil'd and  
robb'd  
Of all the produce of my youthful days,  
(By villainous insincerity of friends pro-  
fess'd)  
Is more than mortal power (unaided by  
divinity) can bear :

And shall I now sit down in wretchedness  
and woe,  
To view the offspring of my bloom and  
youth  
Wreck'd with the agonizing prospect of  
dire want and misery,  
Unable to procure them sustenance for  
a day ?  
No----'tis far more noble to extinguish  
In yon mantle pool, the weary, feculated  
dregs of life ;  
Or, by collision of this flint and steel,  
To kindle that celestial spark, which,  
lighted,  
Hurls impetuous the rapid ball,  
Whose errand once assign'd, ne'er fail'd  
To ease the wretched from their grief  
and care.  
This my last resource shall be. Since  
nought else  
This world affords relief can give,  
The dreadful, dreaded experiment I'll  
try,  
And lay me down to rest (long sought in  
vain ;)  
But should the system of Pythagoras pre-  
vail,  
And that I'm fated to transmigrate,  
The wildest savage in Arcadia's plains,  
" Even the wolf for rapine, or the fox for  
wiles,"  
(Who honestly ast up to nature's plan)  
Should have a preference----  
Rather than once again give animation  
To more savage man, whose flinted heart  
All candid truth foregoes,  
To gratify ambition's fiery course ;  
I'm now determin'd in my great intent,  
My soul to earth no longer shall be  
pent,  
Bandy'd about ; at length the die is cast,  
I'll draw the trigger, and breathes out  
my last.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The HISTORY of WILL TAMWORTH; or, The FORTUNATE DISAPPOINTMENT. A True Story.

**W**ILL TAMWORTH, the second son of an honest and industrious manufacturer at Manchester, was early

in life apprenticed to an eminent tradesman near Aldgate. By the propriety of his behaviour in every shape, and by his

un-

unremitted diligence, he not only made himself esteemed but beloved by his master. Mr. Bowdell, indeed, having buried all his children, treated Will like his own son, and could not help feeling something very like a parental affection for him.

No young fellow in London was ever more happy at the expiration of his apprenticeship than Will---and no young fellow ever set out afterwards in trade with more flattering prospects. For his master, chusing to retire from business just at that time, left him a shop well situated, and well stocked, and also a considerable part of the fortune which he had raised during the course of thirty years with a fair character.

Will receiving, a few months after Mr. Bowdell's retreat, a handsome legacy by his father's death, became so much more happy than he had yet been, that he was extremely troublesome with the discovery of his joy upon the occasion. He could not keep the delight he felt within decent bounds. Exultation sparkled in his eyes, he looked replete with consequence, and as Will found money flow in fast to him, he became more and more attached to it; and he held up his head higher and higher. Hearing a neighbour of his of the same trade hint one day, that he could give his daughter 5000*l.* he began to think of matrimony, and made his addresses to Miss Penton in form. His addresses to her were truly formal; he was, indeed, the most uncouth lover imaginable, and nothing but the fortune hinted at would, probably, have induced him to change his situation.

Miss Penton had as little desire to receive Will's overtures, as he could possibly have to articulate them; but as she wished to be well married, and determined to make a spirited figure whenever she had it in her power, she gave Mr. Tamworth the most encouraging reception.

Will, very much pleased with the easiness of the lady's behaviour, which diminished the embarrassment of his, went away from his first visit to her in the character of a lover in good spirits, and, after every subsequent visit, felt himself less and less disconcerted. He, at last, grew actually amorous, and wanted to

accelerate the preparations for his wedding-day. His courtship had converted him into a new creature; he was no longer the phlegmatic animal he appeared before; he paid great attention to his dress, he studied to be smart, he strained to be polite, and seemed extremely desirous of being distinguished for a tradesman of taste.

Maria being a genteel girl, and having been brought up at a fashionable boarding-school, could not help laughing heartily, among her female friends, at the immense awkwardness of her suitor, and at the violent efforts which he made to figure in a light for which neither nature nor education had qualified him.

Mr. Penton had hinted, that he could give his daughter five thousand pounds; he knew, at the same time, that he could not give her five hundred shillings; but he relied upon his dexterity to get his daughter off without the supposed fortune, and thought he saw in Will a sufficient quantity of credulity to facilitate the execution of his designs.

A few days before that fixed upon for the celebration of the nuptials between Will and Maria, Mr. Penton waited on the former, and having desired to speak a few words to him in private, accosted him in the following manner---“My dear Tamworth, I am come to talk with you about a particular affair.”

Will looked at him with a wondering face, and with his mouth open, but said nothing.

“I have, most unexpectedly, a fine opportunity to make a considerable addition to my fortune, if you will enable me to strike a bold stroke, by not insisting upon my paying my daughter's fortune to you at the stipulated time.”

Will opened both his eyes and mouth still wider, and then said, “How, Mr. Penton! how, Sir!”

“I thought you would be a little surprised,” replied Mr. Penton: “however, you will not, I hope, let me lose you for a son-in-law; and to convince you that I have your alliance with me very much at heart, I am ready to give you a promissory-note for the advancement of twice the sum intended for my daughter's fortune, six months after your marriage with her.”





*The red Ribband bestowed instead of a HALTER.*

The various emotions by which Will was agitated at the conclusion of this speech, are not easily to be described: he walked up and down the room for some moments, not knowing what to say, full of perplexity. At length, however, avarice prompted him to return the very answer to Mr. Penton which he had earnestly wished to hear, and the wedding-day was not postponed by either of them.

Mr. Penton, extremely well satisfied with the success of his negotiation, went immediately to his daughter, and acquainted her with what he had done.

Maria, having been much at a loss to divine in what manner her father would delay the payment of the fortune he had promised to lay down at the day of her marriage, made him compliments upon his generalship, which increased his antecedent satisfactions.

On the very evening before the day on which Will expected to be happier than he had ever been in his life, while he was at supper with his mistress and cracking his jests with an awkward felicity peculiar to himself, a letter was delivered to Mr. Penton, which occasioned so great a disturbance in his mind, that he could not conceal it. Every feature in his face

sufficiently shewed that he had received the most unwelcome intelligence.

Maria, seeing her father look confused as well as disturbed, could not help asking him what had happened to occasion so sudden a change in him----

He was too much affected to make any answer; he rose from table, and retired.

Maria quitted the room soon afterwards, alarmed beyond expression.

Will, totally at a loss what to make of the embarrassment into which Mr. Penton had been thrown, waited some time impatiently for the return of his mistress; but at last, wearied with expectation, went home.

Before he had time to sit down, his book-keeper, a staid, elderly man, came to him with a solemn countenance, and told him, that he hoped he had secured the fortune which he was to have with Miss Penton.

"Why? replied Will eagerly---what is the matter?"

"He is all to pieces, Sir."

Several of his friends, the next morning, confirmed that intelligence. Will immediately broke off all connections with the Penton family, and thought himself fortunately disappointed.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### LOVE, a REFINED PASSION; its Force and Effects.

The Story of Count FREVAL and ADELAIDE†.

THE countess of Freval was left a widow with one daughter about 16 years of age, and one son about a year younger. She was possessed of a very large fortune, but chose rather to retire

† The gentleman who favoured us with this story, informs us, that though it might seem to wear a romantic appearance, it is extracted from papers of unquestionable authority, which are still carefully preserved by a noble family in France; and adds, that it is a proof there was once such a passion as love refined, delicate, ardent and constant; uninfluenced either by hope or fear; gentle as pity, and stronger than death.

and superintend the education of her children at a remote country-seat, than expose them to the danger of habitual luxury and seducing examples in public life. It happened, that in the neighbourhood there was a young lady of a good family, but small fortune, whose name was Adelaide: She was about the same age with the countess's daughter, extremely beautiful, of manners the most engaging, and of uncommon brightness and understanding. This young lady the countess received into her family, as a companion for her daughter, without considering that she had also a son, whom she thus exposed to temptations which few have resisted.

The

The young gentleman soon became enamoured of Adelaide, and made her acquainted with a passion which he diligently concealed from every one else. She was far from being insensible of his merit, but had so much prudence, that she concealed it even from him. She knew the countess to be a haughty woman, who having enriched the person whom she married, by an immense fortune, had formed great projects for her son, and would resent, with implacable bitterness, his marriage with a person so much his inferior; she therefore diligently avoided all opportunities of being alone with the young count, and for many months succeeded. Her eyes, however, had involuntarily encouraged him to persist in his assiduities, and, at last, having stolen upon her as she was musing in a retired part of the garden, he conjured her to hear him, with such tenderness and importunity, that she could resist no longer. She heard him with a visible emotion, and at last told him, with a most amiable blush and decent confusion, that if she were his equal in rank and fortune, he would have no reason to be displeased with her answer; but that, as she was so greatly his inferior, she hoped he would not so far injure her as to attempt the gratification of an unlawful passion; and added, with a sigh, that she could not so far injure him as to accept any proposal of marriage. "I should not," said she, "deserve the affection you profess, if I did not urge you to surmount it. I will therefore assist you in the attempt, by constantly avoiding an interview; and thus, while my obscurity prevents me from accepting your love, I shall, at least, reflect with pleasure, that I deserve your esteem."

The count was now more enamoured of her prudence and her virtue, than he had before been with her person; he urged her to marry him with yet greater importunity, but she still refused, and breaking away from him, persisted in her resolution to avoid him for the future. He was not able to elude her vigilance for many months, but his attempts to express his sentiments in the presence of others, were now so often repeated, and her apparent insensibility made him go such lengths to attract her notice,

that his mother at length discovered his passion, and rallied him upon it. The count, upon this occasion, put on a ferocious air, and began to expatiate on the virtues of Adelaide; but the countess prevented the declaration which she saw he was about to introduce, by charging him, in the most peremptory terms, to think of her no more. But she did not stop here; for the campaign being then opened, she sent him to the army, as a volunteer, the next day. As the whole fortune of the family was at her disposal, he was compelled to obey, after having assured Adelaide, that whatever should be his fate, his love would be the same for ever.

During the absence of the young soldier, a neighbouring gentleman became enamoured of his mistress; and as he considered her under the countess's protection, he made his first proposal to her; who was so well pleased at this opportunity of putting her son out of danger, that she not only consented, but promised to augment her fortune upon the marriage, with a very considerable sum.

The young count, who was just then entered into winter quarters, gained intelligence of this match, and, immediately taking post horses, arrived while they were pressing Adelaide, by every possible motive, to consent. He threw himself at his mother's feet, in an agony of tenderness and grief, avowed his desire to espouse Adelaide, which he urged her to permit, as that which alone could prevent him from being superlatively wretched.

The countess answered his importunity only with reproaches; but the expostulation became so warm, and was so long continued, that it could not be kept a secret from the new suitor, who, in point of honour, desisted from his addresses, declaring that he would not marry an angel under such circumstances. This disappointment made the countess yet more angry, and Adelaide was immediately dismissed. The count, who before delayed his marriage out of deference to his mother, now thought it his duty to defer it no longer. To repair, therefore, the loss of fortune and protection, of which he had been the cause, he made Adelaide his wife, and still hoped that time and assiduity would produce

duce a reconciliation. In these hopes, however, he was deceived; the countess was inexorable; she withdrew her son's allowance, and abandoned them to all the wretchedness of extreme want. After finding it impossible longer to procure the necessaries of life together, they were compelled to part. The count proposed, as the only expedient to prevent their perishing, that she should enter a nunnery, and himself a convent; the unhappy lady consented, and it was immediately put into execution. Some few trinkets, which, during all their distress, she had preserved, as presents from the count, were now converted into money; a little sum the whole of which he insisted she should keep, and after such a scene of tender distress as no imagination can paint, they parted; she took the veil under a lady abbess, to whom her family and misfortunes were known, and the count went into a monastery at Paris.

But though these unhappy lovers had now forsaken the world, they were still persecuted by fortune. Their story was talked of in the convent, and some of the sisters, either jealous of the praises she received, or moved by some secret malignity, caballed against her, and succeeded so well in their machinations, that after the death of the lady abbess her friend, they procured her to be expelled the house. However, she had in the monastery some friends, though the majority were her enemies; one of the sisters gave her letters of recommendation to her father, who was an officer at court: with this letter she went to Paris, and while the gentleman, to whom she was recommended, was busied in seeking to procure her another retreat, she sent advice to the count of her arrival, and requested, that she might be admitted to another interview, though but of one hour. This new misfortune of a wife so tenderly beloved, and this unexpected request, threw the count into an agony.

He did not, however, dare to see her, and therefore, when he was sufficiently recovered, he entreated that she would not think of an interview, which might be fatal at once to his peace and her own. Adelaide, whose love was still too delicate and too ardent to take this refusal, however reasonable, without pain, became yet more impatient to see him; she therefore went to the convent, and upon entering the church, the first object she beheld was her husband, who was engaged, with the rest of his community, in the solemn exercises of devotion; she was struck at his posture, his appearance, and his employment. She waited till he rose from his knees, and then went up and looked upon him with an eager tenderness, which might well have compelled a return; but the moment his eyes caught her's, he cast them to the ground, and notwithstanding her utmost endeavours to attract his notice, he passed on with a solemn and slow pace, concealing his emotions under the appearance of insensibility and neglect. She knew that he disguised the sentiments of his heart, and that it was not less for her sake than his own; yet the appearance only of neglect or unkindness, for whatever reason assumed, was more than she could bear; and after a short struggle with the passions that swelled in her bosom, she sunk down in a swoon. She was immediately carried off, and her first enquiry, after she recovered, was for her dear count. Some who were present, ran immediately and told him his wife was dying, and his superior commanded him to make haste and console her; but before he came, the conflict had put an end to her life. At this moment all the fortitude of the count forsook him, and he burst into tears; it was with difficulty that he was separated from the body, and being at last carried back to his convent, he spent the remainder of his days in austerities which hastened his death.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## On the VIRTUES of PARSLEY.

Leigh, July 6th, 1772.

**P**ARSLEY is a plant worthy of a place in every pharmacopœia; while many others of much less virtue might very well be left out. This herb stands with most authors for a lesser Smalilage, and is reckoned to have much of the same virtues. It is well known in our gardens, where it is cultivated in great plenty, and is used with us much oftener in food than physick, in which too it is better to be used for any medicinal intention, as it is pleasant to eat in substance almost in any thing, and because the stomach is the best preparer of such kind of ingredients; for all vegetable substances easily resolve therein, and yield their native properties far better, than from any artificial chemical extraction whatever. And there is no form in medicine, how much soever some pretend to amuse us with their private preparations, which can draw out the virtue of this (and most other herbs) to such advantage, as they reside in its own substance; because they manifestly consist here in a nitrous fixed salt, which in distillation does not rise, therefore leaves the water good for nothing; for which reason our dispensatory, as old as it is, and the many medical hands it has passed through, needs still herein a further reformation.

Parsley is often used outwardly by common people in poultices, to disperse and resolve, which, by its penetrating nitrous salts, it can very well do: there is hardly a better herb in our common fallads for cooling and cleansing the viscera. It also abiterges much slime adhering to the stomach and bowels; cleanses all the passages, keeps the juices fluid, and greatly assists the discharge of urine. The infusion of the seed, sweetened, eases the gripes of infants.

The roots are very good likewise in decoctions, diet drinks, and medicinal ales, for cleansing the blood, as it is commonly called, and draining of ill

humours by urine, but are likely to produce flatulencies. They are much of the nature of the herb, and so near the taste and flavour of fennel-roots, as hardly to be distinguished therefrom. It is also one of the five opening roots.

This choice vegetable is triennial, a native of moist grounds in the southern parts of Europe, and common in our culinary gardens; is good against bruises, outwardly applied, and inflamed eyes.

The seeds are carminative, resolvent, and diuretick, and commended in the German Ephemerides for destroying cutaneous insects in children; are in taste warmer, and more aromatic, than any other part of the plant, and accompanied with a considerable bitterness, as abounding with oil.

Parsley is by some skilful persons cultivated in fields for the feed of sheep, it being a specific remedy to preserve them from the rot; for which purpose they should be fed twice a week, for two or three hours each time, with this herb. Hares and rabbits are so very fond of it, that they will come from a great distance to feed upon it. And in countries where those animals abound, they will destroy it, if it be not very securely fenced against them: so that whoever has a mind to have plenty of hares in their fields, by cultivating parsley will draw all the hares in the country unto them. And as probably some sportsman of fortune may like to experience the same, I must tell such, that the best time for sowing this seed in the fields is about the middle or latter-end of February.

The ground should be made fine, and the fields sown pretty thick, in drills drawn about a foot asunder, that the ground may be kept hoed between the drills to destroy the weeds, which, if permitted to grow, would soon over-run the parsley. Two bushels of seed will sow an acre of land.

Garden parsley is of two sorts, the plain and the curled, but both of the same virtue:



**virtue**: there are several other kinds not in our way here to be particular about. They all delight to grow in moist and watery grounds, near fountains and springs, and other moist places; and Fuchius says, that parsley is found growing of itself in many fenny grounds in Germany,

It may be seen in the spring, but it comes up slowly: in its growing, it may be often cut and cropped. If it sows itself, yet it brings forth its stalk but in the second year; after which it flowers in June and July, and the seed is ripe in July and August; after which the root (except in the candy kind) dies away and perishes.

The qualities of them all are, more or less, aperitive, absterfve, attractive, camminative, digestive, discutive, diuretic, cephalic, neurotic, stomachic, nephritic, hyteric, emmenagogic, alexipharmic, analeptic, and sparmatogenetic.

It is peculiar against the cholick in the stomach and bowels; expels wind, opens obstructions in the liver, spleen, reins, and ulcers; gives ease in the stranguary, provokes urine, expels gravel, sand, and tarterous slime; is profitable against the jaundice, dropsy and epilepsy; provokes the nerves, facilitates the birth, and resists and expels poison, and helps those that have been hurt by taking litharge, or by working with lead. And here let it, for once and all, be remarked, that such culinary medicinals and vegetables should be much used by way of diet, as is suitable to the particular disease of the patient, when sometimes the food has proved even physical too, sufficient to cure several disorders by mere diet only; for which see the late excellent Dr. Arbuthnot, my quondam good friend, in his curious treatise on Aliments, where proper diet, suitable to every disease, is judiciously directed. **COOK.**

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### HINTS for the preventing of FIRES.

**FIRST**, it is earnestly recommended to all persons to observe when the water comes into their houses, to fill all their tubs and cisterns usually appropriated for that purpose, as from a neglect of this one necessary duty, many houses have been burnt, when perhaps a few pails of water might have extinguished the fires at the beginning, had there been any.

Secondly, as several of the water companies of this metropolis, especially the New River Company, can boast of immense revenues drawn from the inhabitants, ought any private consideration of their own, preponderate the safety, happiness, and security of that public who are their customers? can they offer one single plausible reason, why their main pipes (especially in dry weather) should not be supplied with water all night, and every night, and that a sufficient number should be ready in every part of the town, a want of which was so severely felt at the late fire in Long-Acre?

It was a strange infatuation that possessed the people of this city, presently after the New River was brought to London, which was that of filling up, and destroying so many hundreds of wells and conduits; antiently there was one or more pumps, in almost every street, lane, and even alley, which were not only a very great convenience to the neighbours, but would, if now extant, prove a good temporary supply till such time as the water can be turned on and obtained from the fire-plugs. I would recommend to all Gentlemen, merchants, tradesmen, builders, and others, at the future erection of a large house, warehouse, manufactory, &c. to contrive ample cisterns in the upper parts of such buildings, into which any quantity of water might be easily thrown by the simple means of a common pump; it is apparent that at fires one bucket of water thrown from above is more effectual than three from beneath. The reader may instantly conceive the universal utility of these reservoirs, for with what facility

facility and success may not a pipe be affixed to it, and the water either conveyed to the lower parts of that or any other neighbouring house whatsoever? Such reservoirs would not only be very convenient and delightful as a bath, but the water ready for every other household use.

Party walls should be carried at least twelve inches above the roofs of all houses whatsoever.

All wooden cornishes likely to communicate the fire from one house to another, should be pulled down immediately, and the front to be carried up with a parapet at least two feet above the gutter, exclusive of the coping, and the gutter behind such parapets to be at least two feet broad, to facilitate the retreat of sufferers and their families from the fury of the conflagration, and where there is no possibility of escaping from the roofs, no family should be without rope-ladders.

All dangerous trades, such as distillers and chymists laboratories, tallow chandlers melting houses and other inflammable articles for painters, &c. should be obliged to perform those very critical and dangerous processes, either at some proper place in the fields, not adjoining to any other building, or if such trades must be pursued in town, they should be attended to with a degree of care, equal, if not superior, to any danger whatsoever.

As no person can be too careful of fire and candle, so no person ought to be offended at being cautioned: reading in bed is not only unpardonable, but should be prohibited under the severest penalties; a house has been known to have been burnt down from only the candle snuff in a pair of snuffers left open; the like of a tinder-box; the leaving of linen to dry at, or near a fire,

has been the ruin and destruction of many families. How easy is a horse, hung over with linen, overset by even a cat or dog, nay sometimes by its own weight? Go into the kitchens of twenty houses, and in nineteen of that number you may perceive the evident marks of carelessness, where candles have been left burning under the pewter shelves: unslaked lime should never be laid on any wooden floor, or indeed near any wood. There was a gentleman living some years since in Westminster, who by way of memento, caused, "Be careful of fire and candle," to be written on every chimney-piece throughout his house; great care should be observed in the leaving candles burning for lodgers, who come in late; the chimney must always be allowed to be the safest; but some very important inmates must have a candle or lamp left for them on the stair-case; in such case I would earnestly recommend the candlestick to be set in the middle of an earthen dish of eighteen inches diameter: if in an anxious pursuit to secure the personal safety and property of individuals, I have tired the reader's patience, he must allow me the refuge of my good intention, and I shall conclude with insisting, in order, if possible, to stimulate a yet closer attention to the subject, that a house may be fired within, even when no fire has been left, or even a living creature therein, as follows: a glass decanter filled with water, having been left in a window, and a work-basket, with fine linen set near it, the sun shining full on the place, the water collecting the rays to a point, instantly set all in flames as effectually as if done by a burning-glass which was providentially discovered and extinguished before the family left the house.

**PRECAUTION.**

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

### ANECDOTES of Mr. FOOTE.

**M**R. Foote, some time ago, took a house at Hammersmith, that was advertised to be let, completely furnished. But he had not been there long before

the cook complained there was never a rolling pin--"No," said he, "then bring a saw, I'll soon make one." which he accordingly did, of one of the mahogany

many bed-posts. The next day it was discovered there wanted a coal-scuttle; and he supplied this deficiency with a drawer from a curious japan chest of drawers. There was never a carpet in the parlour, and he ordered a new white cotton counterpane to be laid to save the boards. His landlord paying him a visit, to inquire how he liked his new residence, was greatly astonished to find such disorder, as he considered it: he remonstrated to Mr Foote, and complained of the injury his furniture had sustained; but the genius insisted upon it, all the complaint was on his side, considering the trouble he had been at to supply these necessities, notwithstanding he had advertised his house completely furnished. The landlord now threatened the law; and Foote threatened to take him off, saying, an auctioneer was a fruitful character. This last consideration weighed with the landlord, and he quietly put up with his loss.

FOOTE being one day walking in the Park, and at length tired, seated himself on a bench, where was a young fellow, who presently began to hum a tune, pretty loud, but most disagreeably disagreeable. It grating the genius's ears, who was not disposed to remove, he said to the chanter, "Pray, Sir, may I be so bold as to ask you which house you belong to; for I think I recollect your agreeable voice upon the stage." The stranger with some surprize replied, he was certainly mistaken, for he did not belong to either house. "Good G---d," resumed Foote, "it is a thousand pities, you'd be a great addition to the vocal performers--May I crave your name, Sir, that I may recommend you to my friend Garrick; he'll be vastly happy in such an acquisition." It were almost needless to add the vocal musician could neither sing nor fit any longer.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### USEFUL REFLECTIONS.

**T**HERE is no such fool as my young master, who is a fool of his mother's making: she blows him up into conceit of himself, and there he stops, without ever advancing one step further; she makes a man of him at sixteen, and a boy all the days of his life after.

Many bad things are done only from custom, which will make a good practice as easy to us as an ill one.

Opinion is the main thing which does good or harm in the world: 'tis our false opinion of things which ruins us.

Greatness of mind is always compassionate; but cruelty is the effect of weakness, and brings down a governor even below his competitor.

Magistrates are to obey, as well as execute, laws. Power is not to do wrong, but to punish the doers of wrong.

Men will have the same veneration for a person who suffers adversity with-

out dejection, as for demolished temples, the very ruins whereof are revered and adored.

A warm heart requires a cool head. Courage without conduct, is like fancy without judgment; all fail and no ballast.

In all things mistakes are excusable, but an error that proceeds from any good principle leaves no room for repentment.

To live above our station, shows a proud heart; and to live under it, discovers a narrow soul.

There is an odious spirit in many persons, who are better pleased to detect a fault, than commend a virtue.

There is no condition so low, but may have hopes: nor any so high, that is out of the reach of fears.

Passion makes them fools, which, otherwise, are not so; and shows them, to be fools which are so.

Ostentation takes from the merit of any action: he that is vain enough to cry

cry up himself, ought to be punished with the silence of other men.

Great and perfect thoughts are the ornaments of the understanding; but if vitiated and deformed by opinion, they

soon grow to be luxuriant and monstrous, which, like to the enormous productions of nature, are to be admired more for their strangeness than beauty.

**Extract from LECTURES on the MATERIA MEDICA, as delivered by W. Cullen, M. D.**

**T**HESE Lectures contain the substance of Dr. Cullen's course at the University of Edinburgh: they appear to have been taken in short hand by some of his pupils, who have compared their several copies together, and by those means have been enabled to favour the world with a very valuable performance, which the modesty of the learned Author had too long withheld from it.

The Doctor considers all the substances and preparations employed in Diet and Medicine under the four following Heads:-----1st, Their Knowledge, or the Method of distinguishing them. 2d, Their Virtues in Diet or in Medicine.---3d, The Foundation of those Virtues in the sensible qualities, or in their chemical properties. 4th, Their particular Application to Medicine, or their pharmaceutical treatment.

After treating of the farinaceous Seeds, Dr. Cullen gives his sentiments upon the preparation of Bread, which, from the importance of the Article, cannot be unacceptable to the Reader.

Without somewhat of this form (Bread) no Nations, says he, seem to live. Thus the Laplanders having no Corn of their own, make a sort of Bread of their dried Fishes, and of the inner Rind of the Pine, which seems to be used not so much for their nourishment as for supplying a dry Food. For this Mankind seem to have an universal appetite, rejecting bland, slippery, mucilaginous Foods. This is not commonly accounted for, but seems to depend on very simple principles. The preparation of our Food depends on the mixture of the animal Fluids in every stage. Among others the Saliva is necessary which requires dry Food, as a necessary stimulus to draw it forth, as bland, slippery, fluid Aliments are too inert, and make too short stay in the mouth to pro-

duce this effect, or to cause sufficient degree of mastication to emulge that Liquor. For this reason we use commonly dry Bread along with animal Food, which otherwise would too quickly be swallowed. For blending the Oil and Water of our Food nothing is so fit as Bread, assisted by a previous mastication, for which purpose Bread is of like necessity in the Stomach, as it is proper that a substance of solid consistence should not be long retained there. Now I have said the animal Fluids must be mixed with our Aliments, in order to change the acsency it undergoes. But liquid Foods would not attain this end, whereas the solid stimulates and emulges the Glands of the stomach. The Bread then appears to be exceedingly proper, being bulky without too much solidity, and firm without difficulty of solution. Although the Bread I here mention only of our own farinacea, yet in different Countries others are used, as Sago, &c.

Bread is of two kinds, leavened or unleavened, i. e. subjected to fermentation, or only simple Dough made of water. Leavened Bread is of two kinds; first, as made of Dough; secondly, where we employ a ferment of vinous Liquors. The first is a precarious, uncertain operation in itself, and more especially so in its application to a fresh mass of unfermented Dough. This is the method used in the Southern Countries of Europe. The Yeast used in the second more preferable method is a more active ferment, and less liable to accident than the Leaven, even although it is subject to be used too old, &c; and so we find British Bread better raised than the French, and more spongy; but it has a disadvantage, especially to strangers, from the disagreeable bitterness of Hops often tainting our Yeast, and so the Bread

Bread as formed with it. The advantages of leavened Bread are to promote assimilation and solution.

As to the first, all vegetable food becomes naturally more or less acedent, and it is the mode of this that forms a Disease, viz. when the vinous fermentation takes place. Indeed, I also own, that Disease may sometimes depend on the quantity of acid produced. One way of obviating the vinous fermentation is, by giving our food somewhat of the acetous tendency, or throwing into the Stomach somewhat to have this effect. Unfermented, or too little fermented Bread, will cause the Heartburn, when too acid from over fermentation, it will purge. This then explains the use of Bread, and the degree of leavening necessary, viz. that it should not be so much leavened as to purge, but sufficiently so, in order to check the noxious, vinous fermentation. The more acedent grains, as Barley and Rye, are more especially purgative, and the husks of all Grain are somewhat of this nature while the pure farina has less of it. Thus then the finest Bread will be least purgative, and the coarsest most certainly so. So far as to the assimilation, now with regard to the solution.

In all bodies there is blended a certain quantity of Air, and nothing promotes solution more than the exirication of this air, which is particularly effected by fermentation. Application of heat of a menstruum applied, &c. would be of little avail, unless assisted by a fermentation going on in the Stomach, which is particularly assisted by Bread, which, besides the advantage of solidity, &c. is of use, as having its own texture already opened, to prove a ferment to other food. Bread is necessarily in a so-

lid and dry form, and hence is less soluble. To prevent this, and at the same time preserve the solid form, is the purpose of baking.

To make the Bread cohere, water is used, and there is no greater secret in the art of baking than the quantity of this used, which, if too great, makes the whole concrete into a firm insoluble mass. Here we are apt to be deceived, as Meal, like Clay, will absorb a considerable quantity and still retain its Meal form. This mixture must be made, not with gentle stirring, but accurate kneading, in order to make a small quantity of water suffice; for if gentle mixture were used, it, like Clay, would take in too much water, before it would cohere. After the mixture is made, we proceed to drying, which must be performed suddenly, all slow drying giving to substances a tough compact form, while sudden drying gives a spongy porous texture. This is illustrated in making of Paper, which, slowly dried, is of fine compact texture; whereas, if taken suddenly from the Mill, it is porous, sinking, and spongy. Hence we can apprehend what are the qualities of Bread properly dried, for the water interposed as a Gluten is dissipated, and leaves the Bread in a considerable degree of friability; its friability depends also on fineness of the Meal and quality of the ferment applied rendering it fit for manducation and solution in the Stomach. Hence the difference between new Bread and stale, the latter being more friable, and more easily soluble, is preferable, provided it has got none of putrefactive taints. However, in strong Stomachs, this may too easily be dissolved and digested, and therefore in such cases the other is to be chosen.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

On the Qualities of TEA and COFFEE, from Dr. Cullen's Lectures, just published.

**I**Mention these liquors, says Dr. Cullen, in order to give a suspicion of their deleterious qualities. Much dispute has arisen about their virtues. One would imagine frequent experience would long ago have decided such dispute. Perhaps

it is that frequent and universal use which gives occasion to it. Whenever a medicine comes to be in universal use, many of the operations of nature are ascribed to it, as no person is in perfect health, its effects will be varied in proportion as those

those who use it recede from the standard. He who errs on the side of rigidity, will find relief from warm water; he who errs on the side of laxity, has his laxity increased by it. If such a medicine as those we talk of act on the nervous system, its effects will be destroyed by habit; as rendered palatable, no good account can be had of its effects; if good, they are magnified, if bad, they are concealed; nay, we are apt not only to deceive others, but ourselves, and to fancy those qualities we wish to exist. All these circumstances take place with regard to Coffee and Tea. Their effects are, in my opinion, very much mixed, depending on the warm water. All this has so much weight with me, that I cannot speak positively on this head. The assisting digestion, relieving the stomach from a load of aliment, from crudities, and from head-achs arising from them, promoting the secretion of the urine, and perhaps of perspiration, may all fairly be attributed to the warm water: The same also will have the effect of keeping from sleep. These are the chief of the virtues ascribed to Tea and Coffee. The weakening the tone of the stomach by frequent use; weakening system, in consequence, inducing tremors and spasmodic affection, are the effects of the Tea itself, though in some measure also of the warm water. This applies to Tea chiefly.

I have a stomach very sensible, which I have found to be hurt by Tea, which I attributed to the warm water; but having used some indigenous plants with the same heat of water, I found no harm to ensue, and this I have repeated above fifty times. I continue now to use Tea, but without the same effect as before from habit, and also from my being advanced in life. Many others I know who have had the same experience. The same effects are not so remarkable in Coffee; but still experience shews them to be of the same nature. From the use of it I have always an arthritic affection of my stomach, but no tremor. Farther, I can support what I have said on Tea, from botanical analogy, for it belongs to an order of plants of the narcotic kind, viz. Coadunata. These narcotic effects are so remarkable, that the people of Asia do not use it till it is a year old. As we have it, it is always of that age, and has its acrimony in some measure dissipated, but as it has an emetic quality, it shews that it is not all gone.

After all, I think we may conclude, that Coffee and Tea, however their effects be varied by habit, or particular constitutions, are here properly placed as sedatives, as weakening the tone of one system, and diminishing the force of the nervous power.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.  
(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

S I R,

THE original intention of instituting orders of knighthood, was, that the sovereign might have it in his power to distinguish merit, by conferring conspicuous honours on those who had signalized themselves in the exercise of public virtues, or had rendered essential services to their country. But now (horrible to mention) these honours are seldom conferred on any but those who will submit to the peremptory dictates of the minister, and lend his aid to fa-

cilitate the introduction of any new unconstitutional and tyrannical scheme of operations. If these measures are pursued, a star on the breast will shortly become as infamous as a Brand on the palm, and the wearer of a ribbon round his shoulder will be as much detested as the convict with fetters on his legs.

Yours, &c.

S. S.

The

The principal Causes of the present HIGH PRICE of PROVISIONS explained.

**T**HE increase of horses in this kingdom has, in a great measure, destroyed the use of oxen in tillage, and in drawing waggons and farming carriages, in many opulent counties. There are thousands of acres of land plowed for their support, to raise the corn they eat; and thousands of acres are yearly sown for artificial grasses, which were before appropriated to corn, by which great numbers of hogs, poultry and pigeons were raised, the decrease of which is very visible; and it may be asserted with truth, that there is almost as much land plowed in Great Britain for the support of horses and the stills, as there is for the support of the human race. There is double the number of horses now kept in this kingdom than there was some few years since, that is, before the turnpikes were erected; for in one half of the kingdom wheel-carriages could not travel, and coaches were unused. But now, by the goodness of the roads, they are become as numerous as they were before in the level gravelly countries; for one coach or post-chaise than then travelled the road, there is now more than an hundred. Then the farmer could go but a reasonable way to market, and with one team he could manage his business; now he goes twenty miles, and keeps two, three, and more; therefore it plainly appears there are now more horses kept than heretofore in this nation. One great cause of the dearth of these animals is the great exportation of the half-breed, that is, between a strong cart-mare and an hunter. It might be truly asserted, that no nation in the known world produces such horses as these are, for courage and strength, and no nation in Europe gives them half the corn when young. Since the distillery of

wheat has been stopped, 'tis better worth the corn farmer's while to raise more bent corn than wheat, as they are thereby enabled to raise more artificial grasses for their horses; and if their barley should be of late harvest, or damaged by rain, so as it will not serve for malt, there is but little danger; nor is the loss so great as formerly, as the stills will take that which before was used for pigeons; and this great demand for horses encourages the farmers to raise more of them, and that cannot be done any other way than by increasing the quantity of Lent corn and artificial grasses; for most of the best land around the farmers' houses are now appropriated to that use.

Tea is now so universally drank, as to keep up the price of cheese and butter, notwithstanding the assistance of Ireland: While this is the case, the dairy-stall will not breed calves; for in the dairy-countries they kill them at twelve or fourteen days, for the longer they suck the cow, the dairy-man loses so much butter; it is much cheaper for him to give eight pounds for a milch cow, four years old, than breed one to that age, as that will cost him fourteen pounds; unless she happens to have a calf at three years old. The dairy-man does not now breed his stock as heretofore, when butter and cheese were more moderate, but buys his milch cows fit for the pail: the consequence is, that there are many less horned cattle bred than when cheese and butter were at a less price.

New inclosures, as they are now used, is a cause of the decrease in the breed of young horned cattle; for before these commons were inclosed, great numbers of these animals were bred on them; but now they are used for corn, milch cows, or for artificial grasses for horses.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

SIR,

**T**HE overflowing of Scotch paper-currency, in exchange for our English gold, has been productive of the most fatal consequences, and I think highly deserves to be satirized in your engravings. I confess I am astonished to think

VOL. IX.

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think how so many of our brethren on this side of the Tweed could be so easily duped and taken in by their northern friends; that persons of independent fortunes in London should accept bills, perhaps to the amount of many thousand

pounds, drawn by people that had not a shilling they could call their own, and by thus accepting the bills, engaging to be answerable for them, and all for one quarter per cent. Your's, &c. S. 8.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

CUPID'S REVENGE, an Arcadian Pastoral, performed for the first Time at Mr. Foote's Theatre in the Hay-market on Monday July 27, 1771.

### CHARACTERS.

Sir Greg. Greybeard,	Mr. Parsons.
Amaranthus	Mr. Kibson.
Dorilas,	Mr. Fearon.
Ninny,	Mr. Welton.
Tulippa,	Mrs. Jewell.
Hyema,	Mrs. Parsons.
Culina,	Mrs. White.
Frisket,	Miss Wentworth.

THE story of this little pastoral, although exceedingly simple and unartificial, is so planned, that it gives rise to a sufficiency of incident for such kind of dramas; and allows the poet and musician to combine their abilities with advantage. Cupid's Revenge will never stand as any great proof of exalted genius: it is nevertheless in representation very agreeable. That insipidity which has for some time past been inseparable from productions written merely as a conveyance to pleasing sounds, is here happily avoided; something more than the music engages our attention, and we frequently laugh at the author's successful attempts at humour. A severe critic will probably caviil at the witticisms, and talk of low jests; but candid auditors will observe that, where the speeches border on the vulgar, they come from the mouth of a professed clown, and are uttered as the sarcastic effusions of an illiterate mind. The other characters speak in a language far from reprehensible, in some places poetic, terse, and as terse as can be expected in a musical farce: the songs are not mere sacrifices to sound; and the composition of the overture and air does Mr. Hook great credit: he seems particularly to have attended to Mrs. Jewell, and having hap-

pily adapted his music to her voice, a sweet melody is the consequence. Every performer in the piece deserves the author's thanks, particularly Mr. Welton, in the part of Ninny. The following are some of the most agreeable songs.

### SONG. Mr. Robbin.

To those who never tasted love,  
How simple seem our pains!  
Yet even philosophy may prove  
The force of Cupid's chains.  
I hug their weight, and smile to think  
The stubborn Stoic's heart  
May soon, like mine, sweet poison  
drink,  
From Cupid's golden dart.

### SONG. Mrs. Jewell.

Gentle child of smiling Spring,  
Blooming, fragrant nosegay, haste;  
Let affection lend a wing,  
Beaving to my lover's breast:  
There a soft reception find,  
From his gentle, gen'rous mind!

### SONG. Mrs. Parsons.

You might marry a girl in the bloom of  
her youth,  
Not more frolic and frisky than I;  
And then for my person, I think it, for-  
sooth,  
Not unworthy a young shepherd's eye.  
Allow me the hearing to tell a plain  
truth,  
Tho' not quite so young, I have got a  
colt's tooth.  
Those who boast of the roses which bloom  
In each cheek,  
And skin often shew'd to know,

In



In virtue and housewifery oft are to seek, To mirth and good-humour I grant a  
A terrible matter you know. free scope,  
Then object not to years, you may trust And all my admirers I smile into hope.  
me in sooth,  
No female e'er dies without a colt's tooth.

SONG. Miss Wentworth.

My spirits are good, and my person's  
not bad,  
There's sweethearts enough for young  
girls to be had;  
I dance and I sing,  
I take my full swing.

SONG. Mr. Parsons.

Suppose a man of sixty-three,  
But sound of constitution;  
Should offer his hand,  
For you to command,  
Could you make retribution?  
If Frisky thinks me not amiss,  
Confirm my rapture with a kiss.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following speech of Queen Elizabeth is a better lesson to succeeding generations, both with regard to what our Sovereigns ought to do, and what the people have a right to expect; than any thing the most able politician could possibly say for a twelvemonth. This celebrated speech was delivered in answer to a remonstrance made by the House of Commons, on the subject of monopolies, and we are the more pleased at introducing it now, because monopolies were never more complained of than at present, and possibly never with more justice said to be prejudicial to the public.

"Gentlemen,

"I owe you hearty thanks and commendations for your good-will towards me, not only in your hearts and thoughts, but which you have openly expressed and declared; whereby you have recalled me from an error, proceeding from my ignorance, not my will. I hear things had undeservedly turned to my disgrace (to whom nothing is more dear than the safety and love of my people) had not such harpies and horseleeches as these been made known and discovered to me by you. I had rather my heart or hand should perish, than that either my heart or hand should allow such privileges to monopolists as may be prejudicial to my

people. The splendor of Regal Majesty hath not so blinded my eyes, that licentious power should prevail with me more than justice. The glory of the name of a King may deceive Princes that know not how to rule, as gilded pills may deceive a sick patient; but I am none of those Princes; for I know that the commonwealth is to be governed for the good and advantage of those that are committed to me, not of myself to whom it is intrusted, and that an account is one day to be given before another judgement seat. I think myself most happy, that by God's assistance I have hitherto so prosperously governed the commonwealth in all respects, and that I have such subjects, as for their good I would willingly leave both kingdom and life also. I beseech you, that whatever misdemeanors or miscarriages others are guilty of by their false suggestions, may not be imputed to me. Let the testimony of a clear conscience entirely in all respects excuse me. "You are not ignorant that princes servants are oftentimes too much set upon their own private advantage, than the truth is frequently concealed from princes;" and they cannot themselves look narrowly into all things, upon whose shoulders lieth continually the heavy weight of the greatest and most important affairs."

## THOUGHTS ON MARRIAGE.

Addressed to a young Lady, whose late conduct, though not approved of by her relations, is highly meritorious.

**H**OW delightful is the idea of an union, entered into under the auspices of religion and reason, cemented by a similarity of tempers, proportion of ages, and equality of conditions, and cherished by mutual complacencies ! This is, indeed, a source of true good.

What a wild prospect arises from a marriage where interest or passion joined the hands, where jarring sentiments alienate the hearts, and which mutual neglects dissolve ! Here is the torrent of true evil.

"It is not good (we are told) that man should be alone; an helpmate was therefore provided for him."

No condition for a man seems more natural than that of marriage; it is the sole end for which his whole frame and texture seem calculated; all his senses, with an imperceptible violence, draw him to this union: there is consequently no state which is civilly entitled to more esteem and honour; yet of all, perhaps, it meets with the least. This disparagement is owing to the spread of debauchery, which has eclipsed its dignity, and decried it as a gulph of inevitable dangers; thus, being dreaded, it is despised and thunned.

Marriages are often said to be appointed in heaven before they are contracted on earth. But how, as a Christian can I believe so? for scarce are a couple come together, than they begin to see, and manifest to the world, that they are utterly mismatched, clashing in sentiments and inclinations something beyond indifference; a contempt for each other. Can bountiful heaven have a hand in this! No; it is that there is not at most one marriage in six where the parties, and a hot fit of passion, are not more attended to than a rational happiness.

No ingratitude breaks out so quickly as that of purchased husbands; it is pre-

meditated and planned even before the benefit is received; nor is there any, so authorized, or rather it is the only one which is applauded.

Of all who marry, there are few or none with any other view than their own single gratification. A disproportion of years throws a ridicule on marriages. What most contributes towards securing the future happiness of those that marry, is certainly the due proportion of the match. Inequality of birth, of fortune, of age, causes disputes, and those disputes produce discord. This it is that brings on all troubles, there is no peace, and the married life is hell upon earth. But it does not follow, that this equality of age must hold to a day or year; yet the difference ought not to be exceedingly great; for, depend upon it, the greatest happiness always consists in the greatest equality.

A learned man used to say, there were three sorts of marriages in the world; a marriage of God, a marriage of the Devil, and a marriage of Death: of God, when a young man marries a young woman; of the Devil, when an old woman marries a young man; and of Death, when an old man marries a young woman: and there is but little doubt of the truth of this assertion, for a young couple may live with content; old women married to young men must live in perpetual discord; and old men married to young women, often hasten their own death, either through jealousy or excess.

It is women who make us what we are; with all our boasts of freedom, we are little better than copies of that sex. Piety, conformity of sentiments, and parity of condition, joined Isaac's and Rebecca's hands, and they were happy; and what indeed could disturb an union entered into under such sacred auspices? If modern marriages therefore are subject to such discord, and divorces so frequent, can it be wondered at that some marriages prove unhappy, or that the disorder is not more general?

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE present situation of the poor is, indeed, truly déplorable: they do not only experience the continual pains of hunger, but also the continual haughtiness, insolent, and overbearing treatment of those whom money has made their superiors, and who seem to be ignorant of the use of inferiority. How would the nature of man be humanized in this respect, and what a just value would be set upon labour and industry, did we oftener form an idea of the poor's services to society, and view them in those employments, without which the greatest inconveniencies arise? As we may trace the footsteps of Providence through every part of created nature, so in low life, in the abilities and constitutions of the poor, are the prints of it to be remarked and admired. There are wrong estimates now of persons and things: The idle man of fortune and dress, is preferred to the more useful member of society----to the poor man, whose daily labour brings daily service to mankind. Grandeur and magnificence are courted, when the poor man, whose labour cloaths and feeds us, is ridiculed and set at naught. The esteem or every thing should be proportioned to its usefulness; and, if the industrious and ingenious can be proved beneficial to society, I cannot see why they should not have its respect. "Society, like a house, would be greatly at a loss, if all its furniture was only ornamental." The necessities and comforts of life are handed up to us by the poor. I never see lace and embroidery upon the back of a beau, but my thoughts descend to the poor fingers that wrought it, and to whose ingenuity the pretty Macaroni is owing. There is certainly as much merit in weaving of fine silk, as in ability to buy it; yet we see our ingenious, though poor manufacturers in Spitalfields, starving and treated with contempt. O what a disgrace it is to the rulers of this nation, thus to suffer poverty to accompany ingenuity! It is indeed somewhat remarkable, that the oppressed should remain so quiet in their stretched circumstances; but Providence

has lowered the notions and views of some for the sake of others, given different talents and dispositions to men, suitable to their different stations. It has endured some to labour and hardships, and made them ignorant as it were of the sameness of their species, to render them condescending and submissive to their state. But, as a very good author observes, "In the common nature of mankind, we all agree, there is not a joint, a limb, a bone, a sinew nor a vein, nor an artery, muscle, nerve, nor least string or little instrument of motion, but is alike to be found in the poor as in the rich." What would avail our large estates without their labour? the land must be tilled and manured before corn can be produced; and that must be afterwards threshed and baked, even before King George himself can have bread to eat. Pride and luxury are the reigning vices of the age, and even here they must be obliged to the poor for supplies. This is a service, indeed, it is a pity they should be employed in: I could wish a rich man's luxuries, like a poor man's necessities, were to be earned by the sweat of his own brow;----I could wish to see an extravagant, profuse person, broiling in his kitchen to set out his luxurious dainties; then might we hope to see such soppy delicacy at an end, and that luxuries would be unfashionable, by such pains to come at them. But to take one more pleasing view of the poor, let us observe their cheerfulness and strength, their capacity and inclination, to help us in the most offensive and disagreeable offices: what a sink would this fine gay town be without them? how unwholesome and insufferable, with all its grandeur and opulence? What nuisances are removed, and how comfortable are we made by their labours! Could the white hand of a lady be laid to a dust-baker? or would any finical composition of powder and perfume, give a helping hand to remove the soil and filth which would sicken and poison the town by continuance? In short, the porter's knot is a more honourable and useful implement, than

than the finest sword-knot; and whilst the owner of the latter, by his vices, may be hurtful to society, the former, only for the privilege to live, is burthened for its service. All our markets are blooming scenes of labour and industry; and there is a real patriotism in the ho-

nest and industrious poor, which should make them valued by their brethren and countrymen, recommend worn-out labour to our pity and relief, and remove all derision and contempt of inferiority.

PHILANTHROPS.

## THOUGHTS on the PENAL LAWS.

Induced by Curiosity to attend the Trial at the Old Bailey, I am struck with horror when I hear the Sentence of Death passed upon such numbers of Convicts, for crimes which cannot deserve a punishment of so severe a kind. So far, therefore, from ridiculing Mr. Lewes for undertaking, as far as his influence extends, to procure an alteration in our Penal Laws, in my poor opinion he merits the thanks of the Nation.

The Body Politic is an aggregate composed of various Members; upon the welfare of each depends the welfare of the whole; and as there is no Member, however insignificant, but what contributes, in some degree, to serve the state, but existence, upon which his power of service depends, is an object of essential concern to the Community. To destroy this existence, therefore, to cut off the Member for every trifling offence, is to injure the Community, and, with respect to the state, it is impolitic, it is absurd, it is injudicious. With respect to the Party deprived of life, unless some express warrant from the Creator can be produced in defence of the proceeding, it is absolute Murder.

That every State should be armed with powers to punish the flagitious Members is a position universally admitted; but

if the Magistrate heareth the Sword for punishment, the manner and quantity of the punishment ought to bear some portion to the nature of the offence, and death should never be inflicted, unless in some very extraordinary cases indeed. Whereas such at present is the state of our Penal Laws, that they indiscriminately punish the greater and less offenders in one and the same manner, making no difference as to the nature of their crimes, but adjudging them to DEATH; by wholesale, for offences, which might be better chastised by a severe whipping. In short, the cruelty of our Penal Laws on the one hand, their futility on the other, I mean as to producing the end proposed, together with their bad policy and manifest impropriety; these, and a thousand other considerations, all conspire to shew the necessity there is that they should undergo an immediate revival, alteration, and amendment. Mr. Lewes, therefore, I think, could not have proved himself a Friend to his Country by any means more useful than those he hath adopted; for should his efforts succeed, he will be approved by the good, thanked by the humane, and the blessings of the miserable will descend to and benefit his latest posterity.

HUMANUS.

## TO THE EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Enclosed, I send you the following Receipt, which I have found very effectual in the destruction of Caterpillars and other insects, which do great injury to the Planter about this time of the year.

Take some burning Charcoal, in a Chaffing-dish, and placing it under the branches that are loaded with Cater-

pillars, throw some FLOS SULPHURIS on the coals. The vapour of the Sulphur, which is mortal to those insects, will not only destroy all that are on the tree, but prevent it from being infested afterwards. A pound of Sulphur will clear as many trees as grow on several acres.

Yours &c. B. G.

P O E T I -

# POETICAL LESSAYS.

## A Favourite New SONG.

**YOUNG** Strephon, 'Tis thou the's  
the joy of my heart;  
I love the dear youth, he's so lively and  
smart:  
His converse is pleasing, he's so amply and  
gay,  
And his breath is as sweet as the flowers  
in May:  
When he sings his love strains, all the  
fawns in a throng,  
In raptures are 'scen with my shepherd's  
soft song.  
While the nymphs all around me with  
envy survey,  
Because Strephon hails me his Queen of  
the May.

But love without jealousy reigns on my  
part,  
For as well as the May I'm the Queen  
of his heart:  
Such joy and delight does his constancy  
bring.  
Without envy I'd look on the state of a  
king.

Tother day for my head he a chaplet  
of roses and myrtles, and jonquils com-  
bind;  
I gave him a kiss for the favour, 'tis  
true,  
And how could I help it, I only kiss  
you?

III.  
You'll say I was forward, and greatly  
to blame,  
What girl for such favour wou'd not  
do the same?  
For 'twill not be long before Strephon  
and I,  
Shall join hands and hearts in one sac-  
cred tie:  
Then sure when the church has per-  
form'd its rites,  
And we firmly fix'd in Hymenial de-  
light,  
For his faith and his truth, to bind all  
our lives,  
You'll surely allow, 'tis my duty to  
kiss.

## An Encomium on SOLITUDE.

**SWEET** Solitude, the Muse dear  
Serenes thy Day, and peaceful is thy  
Night,  
Thou Nurse of Innocence, fair Virtue's  
Friend,  
Silent, tho' rapt'rous, Pleasure here at-  
tend.  
Earth's venal Scenes, the all sur-  
rounding Skies,  
Employ my wand'ring Thoughts, and  
feast my Eyes.

Nature in every Object points the Road,  
Whence Contemplation wings my Soul  
to God.  
He's all in all.—His Wisdom, Good-  
ness, Pow'r,  
Spring in each Blade, and bloom in  
every Flow'r,  
Smile o'er the Meads, and bend on  
every Hill,  
Glide in the Stream, and murmur in  
the Rill;  
All Nature moves obedient to his Will.  
Heav'n shakes, Earth trembles, and the  
Forest roars—  
When awful Thunders speak the Voice  
of God.

## PROLOGUE, spoken by Mr. Younger, on the opening of the New Theatre in Liverpool.

**WHEREVER** Commerce spreads  
her swelling sails,  
Letters and arts attend the prosperous  
gale.  
When Cæsar first these regions did ex-  
plore,  
And Northward his triumphant eagles  
bore,  
Rude were Britannia's sons—a hardy  
race—  
Their faith, idolatry, their life, the  
chaos;  
But soon traffic fix'd her social reign,  
Join'd pole to pole, and nations to the  
main,  
Each art and science followed in her  
train;

Augusta

Augusta then her pomp at large display'd,  
 The seat of majesty, the mart of trade;  
 The British Muse unveil'd her awful  
 And Shakespeare, Johnson, Fletcher,  
 Long too has Mersey roll'd her golden tide,  
 And seen proud vessels in her harbours  
 Oft on her banks the Muse's sons would  
 And wish'd to settle there a certain home;  
 Condemn'd; alas! to hawk unlicens'd  
 Contraband mummeries, and smuggl'd  
 Your fostering care at length reliev'd  
 Under your auspices this Staple rose.  
 Hence made free merchants of the letter'd world,  
 Boldly advent'ring forth with sails unfurl'd,  
 To Greece and Rome—Spain, Italy,  
 And France,  
 We trade for play and op'ra—song and dance.  
 Peace to his shade, who first pursu'd  
 You lov'd the actor—for you lov'd the  
 True to himself, to all mankind a  
 friend,  
 By honest means he gain'd each honest  
 You, like kind patrons, who his virtues knew,  
 Prompt to applaud, and to reward them  
 Crown'd his last moments with his  
 obtain'd,  
 A ROYAL CHARTER by your bounty  
 gain'd!

### THE COMPLAINT.

**A**H! why does the Sun shed his  
 Fair beam, why does the Spring  
 Fair Nature to blefs in the Spring?  
 The Fishes delight in the stream,  
 And the Woodlark, ah! why does the  
 sing?  
 Away with each Flower and Fruit,  
 The Music that melts in the mind,

Can the Adder be charm'd with the lute?  
 Or his Beauty & smile for the blind;  
 When the Cottagers danc'd o'er the dew,  
 I was wont to be merry as they;  
 How bright was each Pastoral View!  
 Till I wept the gay visions away.  
 Dear Delia, how long must I weep,  
 Till you'll love the poor Shepherd  
 alone?  
 Till you'll grant him the care of your  
 sleep,  
 That the Stock may be paid with his  
 own.  
 An hermitage stands by the brook,  
 By ivy all rudely o'er-grown,  
 There a poor I restline on my crook;  
 And attend to the Turtle-dove's moan.  
 When the day's busy duties are done,  
 I sit by the Cypress sad Tree,  
 For while Corydon walks in the Sun,  
 The shade is most proper for me,  
 Where the Beach Trees have darkened  
 the dale,  
 Young Colin my tears would attend,  
 He pities a Stranger so pale,  
 And forgot 'twas the face of a Friend.  
 And soon shall the whole be forgot,  
 My pen, and my pipe, and my song,  
 And Delia, believe me or not,  
 I'm persuaded it cannot be long.

A Favourite Hunting CANTATA.  
 Sung by Mr. Vernon, at Vauxhall.

**R**ECITATIVE.  
**F**ROM slumbers rise, for see the  
 peeping morn;  
 And hark! the Huntsman sounds th' en-  
 liv'ning Horn!  
 The trailing Hounds soon brush the  
 pearly dew:  
 To Horfe, to Horfe, the Game soon starts  
 in view!

### A I R.

The wily Fox the Cover breaks,  
 Away in terror flies, away in terror  
 flies!  
 See! feel o'er yonder Lawn he  
 takes;  
 On! on! with shouts, with shouts and  
 cries!  
 O'er desperate Mounds and rapid  
 Floods,  
 And Hills he bears along,

Nor

Nor Cliffs, nor Streams, nor deep-  
ning Woods  
Can check the jovial Throng.  
Toil strings our Nerves and warms  
the Face,  
We leave dull Speed behind;  
Health bids us urge the madd'ning  
Chace,  
In Speed outstrip the Wind.  
Thus far and wide we boldly roam,  
The Midnight Thief to slay,  
We bear our well-earn'd Trophies  
home,  
In Mirth we close the Day.

HYMN to VENUS. Translated from  
the Greek of SAPPHO.

Oh! from thy throne, with flow'ry  
flew,  
Where beams a variegated glow:  
Bend, Venus bend, whose wanton art  
Fondly deludes the amorous heart;  
Give me, O give me not to prove,  
The pungent pangs of adverse Love;  
If e'er thou heard'st my anxious pray'r,  
If e'er didst still the voice of care,  
And conscious of thy votary's fate,  
Oft hast thou left thy heav'nly state;  
Now, now, my guardian Queen, de-  
scend,  
Now, Venus, be thy SAPPHO's friend.  
Ere while along the blue serene,  
Soft Pity's chariot have I seen,  
Have seen with emulative wing,  
Thy feather'd steeds triumphant spring,  
Oft, Venus, this with bounteous breast,  
This hast thou done for SAPPHO's rest.  
Oft has the smile, with soothing grace,  
Spread the soft heav'n of VENUS' face;  
Yes, oft the partner of my care,  
Whence (thou hast cry'd) my SAPP-  
PHO's pray'r:  
Say, whence the vows incessant flew,  
What griefs my SAPPHO's rest pursue,  
What ruling hopes thy soul possess,  
What wishes rouse the fond desire,  
Is there some low'd resisting Squire  
Soon shall the Traitor feel thy chain,  
Where sprang the hapless lover-my fair,  
Tell me, my SAPPHO, tell me where?  
Fly, fly the Youth--for ever true,  
His suit the scorned shall refuse,  
Deigas he not one, one boon impart,  
Soon he shall give away his heart.

VOL. IX.

And dares he now disdain thy sway?  
At thy command he shall obey.  
Indulgent to the weight of grief,  
Yield, Goddess, yield thy soft relief;  
Lull ev'ry torment of my breast,  
And tune each wayward thought to  
rest;  
Give, give the pangs of Love to cease,  
For, ah! I long to be at peace.

G.

ODE OF PETRARCH to the Fountain  
VAICLUSE. By William Jones,  
Esq.

YE clear and sparkling Streams,  
Warm'd by the sunny beams,  
Through whose transparent crystal Laura  
play'd;  
Ye Boughs that deck the Grove,  
Where Spring her Chaplets wove,  
While Laura lay beneath the quivering  
Shade.  
Sweet Herbs, and blooming Flowers,  
That crown your vernal Bow'rs  
For ever fatal, yet for ever dear,  
And ye that hear my sighs,  
When first she charm'd my Eyes,  
Soft-breathing gales my dying accents  
hear.  
If Heav'n has fixed my doom,  
That Love must quite consume  
My bustling Heart, and close my Eyes  
in death,  
Ah grant this slight request:  
That here my Urn may rest;  
When to this Mansion flies my vital  
Breath.  
This pleasing hope will smooth  
My anxious Mind, and soothe  
The pangs of that inevitable hour,  
My Spirit will not grieve,  
Her mortal veil to leave  
In this calm Shade, and this enchanting  
Bow'r.  
Haply the guilty Maid,  
Through your accusom'd glade,  
To my sad Tomb will take her lonely  
way,  
Where first her beauty's light,  
O'erpower'd by dazzled sight,  
When Love on this fair border bade me  
stray,  
There sorrowing shall she see,  
Beneath an aged Tree,

F

Her-

Her true, but hapless Lover's Bier;  
Too late her tender sighs  
Shall melt the pitying Skies,  
And her soft Veil shall hide the gushing  
Tear.

Oh! well-remember'd day,  
When on yon Bank she lay,  
Meek in her pride, and in her rigour  
mild;

The young and blooming Flow'rs,  
Falling in fragrant showers.  
Shone on her Neck, and on her Bosom  
smil'd.

Some on her Mantle hung,  
Some on her Locks were strung,  
Like orient Gems in rings of flaming

Gold,  
Some in a spicy Cloud,  
Descending, call'd aloud,

Here Love and Youth the reigns of Em-  
pire hold.  
I view'd the heav'nly Maid,  
And wrapt in wonder said,

The Groves of Eden gave this Angel  
birth;  
Her look, her voice, her smile,  
That might all Heav'n beguile,

Wasted my Soul above the realms of  
Earth.  
The star-bespangled Skies,  
Were open'd to my Eyes;

Sighing, I said, "Whence rose this  
glittering Sun,  
Since that auspicious hour,  
This Bank and od'rous Bow'r,

My morning couch, and ev'ning haunt  
have been?

Well may'st thou blush, my Song,  
To leave the rural Throng,  
And fly thus artless to my Laura's ear;  
But were thy Poet's fire

Ardent as his desire,  
Thou wert a Song that Heav'n might  
stop to hear."

The Musick of the following little piece  
is very happily adapted to the manner  
and characters of it; and as it has had  
a frequent effect on the muscles of the  
numbers of good folks who like to  
"Laugh and grow fat," and therefore  
resort nightly to Sadler's Wells, the  
Summer seat of frolic and whim, we  
have procured a copy for the enter-  
tainment of our readers.

## BRICK-DUST-MAN and MILK- MAID.

### A MUSICAL DIALOGUE.

Composed by Mr. DIBDIN.

The Man driving an Ass laden with  
Brick-dust, the Woman carrying her  
Pails.

A I R,

M A N.

I AM a lad, by fortune's spite,  
Condemn'd to trudge from morn till  
night;

Thro' streets, and lanes, and squares I  
pass,

My riches all on one poor ass.  
Gee ho! then, Jack! set on thou thine,  
Come maids, and buy, brick-dust, brick-  
dust!

O, if my hopes you now should bill,  
Buy, brick-dust, brickdust, ho!

W O M A N.

Milk, milk.

### R E C I T A T I V E.

W O M A N. Good morrow, John!

M A N. Good morrow, Moll!

W O M A N. Is that all?

M A N. Is that all?

A I R.

M A N

O, Molly, I'm charm'd when you come  
in my sight,

Your breasts than your milk are more  
soft and more white,

And the pails that you carry, though  
both made of tin,

Are less bright than your eyes, and less  
smooth than your skin.

Both your trade, and mine, in your per-  
son I see,

Your lips, and your cheeks, with my  
brick-dust agree;

So red is their colour—but, oh! to my  
smile,

No brick-bat was ever so hard as your  
heart.

### R E C I T A T I V E.

W O M A N.

Think not, base Monkey, to cajole  
me so,

When, at St. Giles's church, full well  
you know

We were out-AXED, above three  
months ago.

And



And if so be as how,  
We are not married now,  
That it was my fault can you say?  
(Willing as the flowers in May)  
What bought I this brags ring for,  
pray?  
You came dress'd out upon the day;  
I too was dress'd,--a silly road!  
But frighten'd at the man in black,  
At the church door, you turn'd your  
back,  
And run away down Tyburn-road.

A I R.

Get you gone, you nasty fellow,  
You cou'd hear me scream and bellow,  
Yet return not to my cries.  
You cou'd leave me to the slanders,  
Taunts and flurs of the bye-standers,  
O, I could tear out your eyes.

RECITATIVE.

M A N.

Moll, here's my hand--lay hold on't if  
you dare!  
And now I will expose this here affair.

A I R.

M A N.

In short, dearest Moll, you alone were  
in fault,  
Ill tongues put it into my head you were  
naught:  
With Darby O'Shannon I heard you  
were seen,  
At the Three Jolly Topers on Bedleum  
Green;

And cou'd I in honour accept of a  
heart,

Where a great Irish Chairman laid claim  
to a part?

W O M A N.

Nay, John, as for that, you have no  
right to talk,

With Betty M'Gregor, you oft faught a  
walk,

And at the Blue Postes you did not much  
think,

To treat her with Hot-pot, as long as  
she'd drink.

You may coax me, and turn the thing  
off with a laugh,

But I'll give her the whole, since the  
huffley has half.

M A N.

One day, having gotten a sup in my  
eye,

I frolick'd with Betty, I cannot deny;  
But again if I kiss her, I wish I may  
die!

W O M A N.

And if with O'Shannon I went--put  
the case,

I was o'er persuaded; in the very next  
place

I meet him, I'll give him a slap in the  
face.

M A N and W O M A N.

Then let us agree, I with you, you with  
me,

Too long from our pleasure we've  
tarry'd,

To church let's once more, hear the ser-  
vice read o'er,

Nor repent again, till we are marry'd.

## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

WEDNESDAY July 1.

THE action brought by a Gentleman  
last term, against the Governor  
and Directors of the Bank for having  
refused him the liberty of transferring  
his stock, which stood in the joint names  
of him and his wife, without her con-  
sent, was tried on Monday in the Court  
of King's Bench, and determined in fa-  
vour of the plaintiff, with full costs of  
suit. Lord Mansfield, it is said, declar-  
ed, "that nothing could be clearer

than the husband's right on this occa-  
sion,---that the officers of the Bank had  
nothing to do with any claim of the  
wife, unless served with an injunction  
from the Court of Chancery, which  
in this case had been repeatedly refus-  
ed; that it was highly cruel and op-  
pressive to withhold from the husband  
his right of transferring, since, if he died  
whilst the matter was agitated, the wife  
would become entitled as the survivor  
(according to the rules of the Bank, by  
which every idea of a trust is and ought

F 2

to

to be rejected) to the privilege of transferring, and disposing as she should think fit of so much, of the real and absolute property of her husband; and his Lordship further added, "that in the present instance they were liable to an action of damages for disparaging a title legally established."

Thursday, July 2. At the final close of the poll yesterday afternoon at Guildhall, for Sheriffs of this city and county of Middlesex, the numbers stood as follows:

For Mr. Alderman Oliver 1586  
Watkin Lewes, Esq; 1327  
Mr. Alderman Plumb 762

It was unanimously determined at the committee of the Livery yesterday at the Paul's head, to support Mr. Alderman Wilkes and Mr. Alderman Townsend for the ensuing Mayoralty; by which it appears that there is a perfect union among the friends of freedom in the City.

Friday, July 3. A Privy Council was held on Wednesday at the Cockpit, when the petition of the Hon. Thomas Walpole, Samuel Wharton, Esq; and others, for a grant of a tract of country for a new colony on the banks of the Ohio, in North America, was again taken into consideration, and finally reported upon, in favour of the petitioners.

Saturday, July 4. On Thursday died in Hampstead Poorhouse, the post-chaise boy, who was shot at, on Monday evening by some villains near Pancras, for not stopping immediately on their command.

Monday last died at Tamworth, in Staffordshire, John Moggs, Esq; aged 101, possessed of a very large estate, besides 50,000*l.* stock, which he has left in different legacies to his poor relations; and his landed estate to his brother, aged 89.

Monday, July 6. The last letters from Hamburgh advise, that the famous Marshal of the Confederates of Poland, Pulawsky, was lately surprized and taken at Lubichier in Silesia, by the Prussian Major de Reitzenstein, who sent him to Potsdam, from whence he will probably be sent to Warsaw, where he will meet with his punishment, unless he can clear himself from the accusation laid against him of being the author of

the attempt which was made against the life of the King of Poland.

It appears that there has been within the last five years, a circulation of paper credit, with the name of Fordyce, affixed to it, to the amount of four millions, and upwards.

Tuesday night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, a lad belonging to Mr. Ford, who keeps the Swan at Edgware, returning home with an empty chaise, was stopped near Mother Red Cap's, on Hampstead Heath, by three foot-pads, who stabbed him in three different parts of the belly, of which wounds he died in a few hours.

Thursday night, about nine o'clock, as John Simson, Esq; and his Lady, were crossing Clapham Common in their carriage, they were stopped by a man mounted on a grey horse, and robbed of four guineas and some silver. They had very luckily neither of them their watches with them.

Tuesday, July 7. Prince George of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, her Majesty's second brother, is daily expected here from Hanover, and preparations are making at St. James's for his reception.

Warsaw, June 17. Tuniec is at last left by the Russians, and has surrendered to the Austrians.

Milan, June 13. Letters from Turin advise, that the King of Sardinia received the sacrament the 9th inst. that the following night he slept six hours successively, and the next day dispatched several letters with amazing tranquillity.

Extract of a letter from Austria, June 24.

"The affairs of Poland will not be so soon adjusted as we once had reason to hope. It is however assured, that the Court will publish a manifesto, setting forth that it has no intention to dismember Poland, but only to take possession of territories which formerly belonged to Hungary. The courier expected from Peteribourg arrived at Vienna the 13th inst. but the contents of his dispatches have not yet transpired."

We are informed from Vienna, that Mr. Storck, who made the great discoveries, of the virtues of hemlock, is appointed first physician to the Empress Queen.

Queen, in the room of the late celebrated Baron Van Sweiten.

Wednesday, July 8. A Court of Aldermen was held yesterday at Guildhall, at which the Chamberlain of London, and the other city officers, who were elected the last Common Hall, were sworn into their respective offices. The price of bread continues as before.

The following letter from Mr. Sawbridge to Mr. Bull has given great pleasure to all the friends of liberty and their country, who interest themselves in the welfare of this free city.

DEAR SIR, Oatnigh, July 4.  
Give me leave to congratulate you on our late success in the City, and particularly on the great majority by which you were chosen Alderman of Queenhithe Ward. I am convinced that whenever the friends to the liberties of their country act in concert, neither the power nor corrupt influence of the ministerial faction can prevail against them; it is therefore I am made particularly happy by seeing in the papers, that at a meeting of the Livery at the Paul's Head, it was unanimously agreed to support Messrs. Wilkes and Townsend at the ensuing election for Mayor. This measure, as it meets with my entire approbation, so it shall meet with all the support I am able to give it, and I have the pleasure to think it will be agreeable to, and supported by, all the real friends of the constitution.

I am, dear Sir,

Your sincere Friend,

And obedient, humble Servant,

JOHN SAWBRIDGE.

From Paris we hear that there lately died in the Royal Hospital of invalids in that city one Jean Merot, in the 108th year of his age, who retained all his faculties and usual gaiety to within half an hour of his death. He was at the surprize of Cremona, with Prince Eugene, in the year 1702, and at the siege of Frisbourg, in the year 1713.

By the death of Dr. Freeman, the estate of Freeman's court, Cornhill, worth near 1000l. per annum, devolves unto Magdalen college, Oxford, in mortmain.

Thursday, July 9. Mr. Bankes is going to take a tour to Iceland in search

of natural curiosities, from whence he expects to return about October next.

Application has been made to a great Person, by the principal creditors, to have Mr. F. sent for from France; and we are told, that if he does not appear to the statute, which ends the 16th inst. application will be made to the Court of France to have delivered him up.

On the inquisition taken before William Clare, gent. Coroner for Wilt; at Studley, a few days ago, on the body of Robert Willcocks, who was killed by his brother, the circumstances appeared to be as follow: the deceased some years since rented an acre of land adjoining to a small garden belonging to the house in which he and his family lived: during the time he occupied this acre, he had inclosed with a hedge, about four lug of the land, in order to enlarge his garden. At length the deceased's family increasing very fast, he was rendered incapable of manuring and stocking, and consequently renting the said acre. Upon this, his brother, who lived under the same roof, and also rented an acre of land adjoining, became renter of both, and presently demanded the small lot of ground which the other had formerly hedged in. The deceased refused it, and repeated quarrels ensued. The fatal one was on the 20th of May, when the survivor, John Willcocks, was going to destroy the hedge with a tool called a grubbing axe, but his brother meeting him, told him he should not. After some altercation, John made a blow at the head of the deceased with all his force, which he, by shifing, avoided; on this John immediately struck him a violent blow on the bone of his left leg, and another with the handle of the axe on his breast, of which he languished till the 30th of June and then died. The jury adjourned till Friday, and then brought in their verdict Wilful Murder.

Yesterday William Siday and William Paris, for breaking into the house of Mr. Fisher, in Goswell-street, and stealing goods; John Adthead and Benjamin Allworth, for breaking into the house of Mrs. Bellamy, at Marybone, and stealing a quantity of goods; Joseph Guyant and John Allpress, for robbing the mail last October, were executed at Tyburn.

**Tyburn.** After hanging the usual time they were cut down, and the bodies of the two last were put into a cart, to be conveyed to the place where they robbed the mail, where they were hung in chains.

**Friday July 10.** The following anecdotes are facts: One Reid, master of a Whitby car, passing by the castle of Cronenburgh, in which the Queen of Denmark was confined, observed, from the barren appearance of the place and country, that she must be in want of provisions. He therefore came to an anchor, and sent his duty to the Queen, begging to acquaint her Majesty, that he had on board a fine English sheep, and he desired her to accept a part of it: to which the Queen consented. The honest tar, elated with the circumstance, proceeded to shore with a quarter of mutton, four pounds of potatoes, and a gallon of Yorkshire ale.

**Saturday July 11.** The mail which arrived yesterday from France, brought the following account, dated Marseilles, June 29.—"A young man of this town who was violently in love with a girl whom he despaired to succeed with, on account of the great disproportion of fortune between the two families, lately poisoned his father, mother, brother, and sister at one meal, in order to get all their fortunes. The precaution he had taken to bring two eggs for his own supper was the means of discovering his crime; but he found means to make his escape."

The Commission of bankruptcy taken out against Mess. Glynn and Malifax was yesterday superseded, and they begin to pay next Monday.

On Thursday came on in the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Mansfield and a special Jury, a cause on an action for false imprisonment against a Sheriff's Officer. It appeared that the officer after bail had been accepted and a bond entered into, refused to release the plaintiff from his confinement, and in the end prevailed on one of the bail to tear his name off the bond, because the prisoner refused to pay for certain enumerated articles, which he never had. The Jury, without going out of Court, found a verdict for the plaintiff, with costs and 20*l.* damages. The Chief Justice was

clearly of opinion, that an action would always lie in every instance where an officer offered to detain his prisoner after bail had been accepted of and legally given; for however just the officer's demand may be, he must seek a remedy according to law, not by compulsion or extortion.

**Monday July 13.** The bank of England lent, on Thursday last, to a celebrated Scotch bank who lately failed 150,000*l.* By this seasonable relief, that Bank will not only recover its credit, but many other houses in town who were obliged to stop for some time, will be restored to their former situation. The Bank of England had this loan two days under consideration.

A few days ago a French hair-dresser went off with a young lady of considerable fortune, to which she will be entitled when of age.---These are the consequences of that freedom of access with which these insinuating, forward emigrants are indulged in the families of people of the first fashion.

**Turin June 20.** The King our Sovereign finds himself much better in health for several days past; on the 15th he filled up several vacant Bishopricks, and continues so well as to give audience to several persons, and confer on affairs of state.

**Tuesday July 14.** His Majesty has signified that he intends to come to town to attend councils every Thursday. And it is said, that councils will be held no other days during the summer season, except on particular occasions.

**Berlin July 4.** The Queen Dowager of Sweden with her Court, the Princes Henry and Ferdinand, together with the Prince and Princesses Frederick of Brunswick, went yesterday to the new palace of Sans Souci, where they were magnificently received by his Prussian Majesty. It is imagined their stay will be about a fortnight, and that soon after her Swedish Majesty will return to Stockholm.

**Wednesday July 15.** A letter from Vienna mentions, that the late Baron Van Swieten has left all his manuscripts to the care of Dr. Stork, noted for his writings on the Virtues of Hamlock. The Baron's manuscripts contain the result of his observations during 40 years practice.

Thursday

Thursday July 16. Last Tuesday a Coroner's Inquest was held at Deptford on the body of a waterman, who stabbed himself. Last Saturday night as the unhappy young fellow was in company with his sister, on a little bickering, he struck her a blow just below the eye, which proved of no manner of ill consequence. On a sudden, being seized with a violent contrition on his acting thus, he took out his knife and plunged into his bowels; he languished till Sunday evening, when he died. The jury brought it in insanity.

Friday July 17. A vessel from Antigua brings advice, that the inhabitants of Jamaica had been under arms for two months, on account of an insurrection there among the negroes. By the same vessel we learn, that Admiral Pococke has appointed three of his squadron to cruise on the Spanish main.

Some letters from the Hague mention, that the City of Danzig has chosen the King of Prussia for its patron and protector, in consequence of which, the citizens have refused to pay the capitation tax to the King of Poland as before.

We hear from Berlin, that great rejoicings were made when the news of the King's success in Polish Prussia arrived at that capital.

It is worthy of remark, that 200 years ago there was scarcely a yard of fine cloth worn in England, that was not the manufacture of the Spanish Netherlands, the very reverse of which happens to be the case at present.

Rome June 20. The King of Great Britain has sent a special charge to D. Paul Borghese, to repair to the audience of the Pope, and thank his Holiness in his name, for the great regard and attention he has shewn to the Duke of Gloucester his brother, during his stay in that city.

Saturday July 18. The following is an inscription on an elegant entablature of brass, with a marble border highly polished, just put up at the head of the stair-case leading into the Marine Society's office over the Royal Exchange.

"In 1763, William Hicks, Esq; of Hamburg, left a generous token of regard to his native country, worthy to be recorded to the latest posterity; he bequeathed to this Society a sum of

money which produces 300*l.* per annum, for sitting out poor boys as apprentices to owners and masters of ships in the merchants service, and coasting vessels; and the other half in placing out poor girls to trades, whereby they may earn an honest livelihood. This memorial was erected by Thomas Nash, Esq; citizen of London."

Extract of a letter from Hamburgh, June 23.

"This day our Exchange was put into the greatest consternation, on account of the fire at Oelliga, which consumed 12 churches, six ships loaded with corn, and almost the whole town; as the houses were mostly built of wood, there was no stopping the conflagration. Many magnificent buildings were likewise consumed."

Monday July 20. Yesterday morning, about four o'clock, a terrible fire broke out at the house of Mr. Spence, haberdasher, in Vinegar-Yard, Drury-lane, which entirely consumed the same, likewise the house of Mr. Bone, and greatly damaged the house of Mr. Terington, broker, and some other houses backwards before it was extinguished.

Tuesday July 21. On Friday came on before Lord Mansfield, at Westminster, a trial, wherein Mr. Golightly, distiller, in Holborn, was plaintiff; and Mr. John Reynolds, attorney, defendant. The action was brought to receive part of the produce of two Bank notes of 70*l.* which had been stolen from the plaintiff by a person convicted last December sessions; and this produce, after the conviction, was ordered by the Court, to be delivered to the plaintiff, yet, notwithstanding such order, the defendants, as Under Sheriff, hid claim to the effects and by persuasion and threats prevailed on the constables, who had them in keeping, to deliver them to him on behalf of the Sheriffs, and he has withheld them ever since, under many false and frivolous pretences, which induced the plaintiff to bring his action for the recovery thereof; when he obtained a verdict, to the great satisfaction of the Court, and all present, being a cause of great importance to the community. But a point of law arising, from quoting an old act of Henry the Eighth, by the defendant's Council, Lord Mansfield thought proper to

to make it a case, which is to be argued before the Judges of the King's Bench the next term.

Wednesday July 22. The last letters from Hanover advise, that Prince Ernest of Mecklenburg Strelitz, the Queen's second brother, is dangerously ill there.

When linen is stained by fruit, the stain may be immediately taken out by wetting it with the spirit of hartshorn, and the next time it is washed the stain entirely disappears.

Saturday, July 25. Tuesday came on before Lord Mansfield, a cause wherein the widow of a Swiss publican was plaintiff, and the President of a Swiss benefit society, on behalf of the whole, defendant; the action was brought by the widow for the weekly allowance which should have been paid her husband during his illness, and the expenses attending his funeral; the Council for the defendant said, that the plaintiff's husband had been expelled the society, but the clubbook being produced, it appeared, that he was not expelled till a month after his decease. His Lordship being of opinion, that expelling a dead member was something ludicrous, tho' far from being illegal, the jury brought in their verdict for the plaintiff, with costs of suit.

A few days ago a very considerable house in the American trade store for between sixty and seventy thousand pounds, owing to the slow circulation of money from the continent.

Monday, July, 27. On Saturday came on to be tried at Guildhall, before Lord Mansfield, and a special Jury, an action of Trover brought by Mess. Townsend and Everett, as Assignees of Thomas Woolten, a bankrupt, against John Wilkes and Frederick Buhl, Esqrs. as Sheriffs of Middlesex, to recover part of the said bankrupt's estate, levied by them in execution of a judgement entered upon a warrant of attorney executed by the bankrupt to his brother-in-law, to secure them the supposed balance of an unliquidated account in preference to his other creditors, and in contemplation of a bankruptcy; when, after a trial of three hours, the jury found a

verdict for the plaintiffs for 1600l. the value of the effects.

Candles are at this time eight-pence half-penny the pound, which is dearer than they have been for many years past.

On Saturday last the report was made to his Majesty of the convicts under sentence of death in Newgate, when the five following were ordered for execution on Wednesday se'nnight, viz. Geo. Lovel, for robbing Mr. Goodwin on the Paddington Road; Robert Aistrop, for robbing Mr. Stearn in Park Lane; James Dimpley and John Devine, for robbing Richard Glover, Esq; in the back Road, Islington; and Robert Jones, Captain in the Train of Artillery, for committing a detestable crime on Francis Henry Hay, a boy under 13 years of age.

Tuesday July 28. Advice from Dublin give a melancholy account of a late dreadful fire which broke out on the 15th inst. at Drogheda, by which nearly half the town was destroyed.

It is imagined, that as Mr. Wilkes is the senior Alderman, his friends mean to make a bold push, at the approaching period of election, for placing him in the chair.

We are informed by a correspondent, that the present pacifick conduct of the French, proceeds from very opposite principles to the pacifick conduct of the English. For as it is the best interest of the former to avoid a war with any power whatsoever, so it would be the best interest of the latter to obey the calls which have been repeatedly made on its pride, prudence, reputation and courage by more than one enemy on the continent.

A favourite toast at present is, Success to the brave, and sight to the Blind.

Yesterday morning died, of a stroke of the palsy, Lady Wilmot, the wife of the Right Hon. Sir John Eardly Wilmot, one of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council. She was the Daughter of Thomas Rivett, of Derby, Esq. a most affectionate Wife, a most tender mother, and a woman of the strictest virtue and piety.

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For A U G U S T, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

An Account of some particular CUSTOMS and MANNERS of the LAPLANDERS.

**T**HE Danish Laplanders are low of stature, yet strong and very dextrous, their faces are broad, flat-nosed, their eyes like hogs, their eye-lids like those who are 'blear-eyed,' and their complexions swarthy, as the rest of the people of the North are. They are exceedingly stupid, brutal, and lascivious, especially the women, who prostitute themselves to all comers, provided they can do it unknown to their husbands.

The women's clothes are made either of coarse cloth, or the skins of Rain-deer with the hair outward. Their stockings are of the same; their shoes of fish skins, with the scales hanging on them, and which, having no latches, somewhat resemble the wooden shoes worn by the poor in France: Their hair is done up in two twists, which fall down upon their shoulders. On their heads they wear a cornet-coif made of coarse canvas, and all their linen is of the same fineness. Some of them wear a sort of ruff about eight fingers broad, which they tie behind.

The men are clothed with the skins of Rain-deer, the hair outwards; Their coats reach but half way down their thighs, and their breeches and stockings have always the hair outwards. They wear boots made of fish skins, which though very coarse and rough, are stitched so neatly, that the seams are not to be seen. Their bonnets are round, and are also made of Rain-deer skin, the hair being outwards, and edged with a band of a white or grey fox skin.

In their Lodgings they have no other light than what enters by a hole in the

top of the hut. They make no use of beds to lie on, any more than the other Laplanders, the Borandians, Samojedians, Siberians, Zemblians, or the rest of the northern nations. The whole family of a Danish Laplander, master and mistress, children and servants of both sexes, lie down all together very familiarly, on Bear-skins spread in the middle of the room; and when they rise in the morning, these are taken up, and laid by, 'till they are again wanted for the same occasion.

In every house is to be seen a large black cat, which they highly value, and will talk to it as if it were a reasonable creature; and so docile is it, that it will follow them like a dog either when they go a fishing or a hunting. As they go out of their huts every night to consult, as they pretend, with this animal, some travellers have been superstitious enough to believe, that these cats are so many familiar spirits.

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## Of the DANISH LAPLANDERS selling WIND.

**I**T is a common received tradition, that the inhabitants of the country under the Arctic Polar Circle, as well as those that dwell on the coasts of the sea of Finland, are Wind-merchants, and can raise and 'fell a' gale when they please. A French gentleman, who was employed by the company of merchants trading to the North from Copenhagen some years ago, in the account of his

G

voyage

voyage, tells us, That 'tis certain, they are almost all of them Wizards, and as children of the Prince of the air, pretend to dispose of the wind as their proper merchandize. We were impatient, continues he, of lying on that coast, and that impatience put us upon trying any means, however improbable to succeed, rather than stay any longer. The captain of the ship was for trading with these Wizards, and accordingly sent his long boat a-shore with his mate, to traffic with them, and purchase a wind of them, being the only commodity, as they were becalmed, which they stood in need of. Though I believed nothing of the matter, I had the curiosity to accompany him. We landed at the first village we came to, applied ourselves to the chief Necromancer of the place, and asked him, Whether he could furnish us with a wind that would last 'till we arrived at Mourmankimre? The mate spoke the language sufficiently to understand, and to be understood. The Conjuror gravely replied, That his power extended no farther than the Promontory of Rouxella---This place was at a great distance, and if we reached so far, we thought we might easily make the North Cape; whereupon the mate desired him to go aboard with us, and make a bargain with the captain. To this proposal he consented, taking with him two or three of his comrades. The captain and he soon agreed upon terms: the price was ten Kronen (about 36s. English Money) and one pound of tobacco, for which we were to be furnished with a fair wind to Rouxella. The money being paid, the Wizard tied a woollen rag of about half a yard in length, and a nail in breadth, to the corner of our foremast. It had three knots upon it. This done, the Necromancer returned in his boat to the village, together with his companions. The captain, according to his instructions, untied the first knot on the rag, and immediately a W. S. W. brisk gale struck up, and drove us, and the other ships in our company, 30 leagues beyond Maelftroom. This accident confirmed the crew in their diabolical superstition.

The wind beginning to shift a little, and inclining to the North, the captain

untied the second knot, which kept it in its old corner 'till they made the promontory of Rouxella. The wind on the third day failing them, the third knot was untied, whereupon there arose a N. N. E. Wind, so furious, that the whole crew thought the heavens would fall upon them, and justly punish them with destruction, for dealing with infernal artists; for the ship drove at the mercy of the winds and waves, which tost them so violently, that every moment they expected to go to the bottom. On the fourth day, however, the wind abated, and they continued their course afterwards with a favourable gale.

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#### OF THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES OF THE LAPLAND MUSCOVITES.

**W**HEN the person has been dead about four hours, the corpse is taken from off the bear-skins on which it lay, and removed by six of his most intimate friends into a coffin, being first wrapped in linen, except his hands and face, which are always left bare. In one hand they put a purse containing some money to pay the fee of the porter who keeps the gate of paradise; and in the other a pais, signed by a priest, to be given to St. Peter, as a certificate that the bearer was a good christian, and ought to be admitted into heaven. And as they suppose the journey he is about to take, is a long one, they put into his coffin a cag of brandy, some dried fish, and Rain-deer venison, to serve him for provisions upon the road. They then light some fir-tree roots piled up at a convenient distance from the coffin, weeping and howling all the while, making strange gestures, and turning themselves into a thousand ridiculous postures, and affecting the utmost sorrow for their deceased friend or relative.

This noise being over, and their extravagant gesticulations at an end, they march round the body several times in procession, asking the dead person, Why he died? If he was angry with his wife? Whether he wanted for any thing? If he was either hungry or thirsty? If he had lost his game in hunting, or had



had ill luck in fishing? And whether he had not his clothes to his mind? After this they set up another hideous howl, acting like so many mad-men. One of the priests, who assists at this solemnity, every now-and-then sprinkles some holy water upon the corpse, and the mourners do the same.

As they have an extraordinary veneration for St. Nicholas, they always place the image of that Saint near the body of the dead, instead of a crucifix. This image is dressed up in the habit of a pilgrim, having on a long robe, with a broad girdle about his middle, and a staff in his hand.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS on the ORIGIN of PAINTING.

**I**T is very certain that the ancients wanted many of the advantages we have, but it seems also certain that they excell'd the moderns in strength of genius and boldness of their fancy; it has been affirmed that they knew nothing of the art of perspective, and that the knowledge of shadowing was but very imperfect among them. These opinions have been found, however, to be erroneous, and the just rules of perspective are every where observed, and the shadows judiciously given, in all the paintings discovered in the ruins of Herculaneum. That they wanted our colours and oil, however, is certain; for the latter they used a kind of varnish; and all the colours they had, we are perfectly informed, were but three, and those very coarse ones, a white, a red, and a black; the first chalk, the second red ochre and the third ink. Our modern painters would be much troubled to execute any thing with such coarse materials, yet with these were the fam'd pictures of the earliest ages finished. As to the origin of the art, the Greeks and Egyptians both claim the honour; what right the Egyptians may have to some expression of this kind is not easily determin'd; since their hieroglyphicks which are very ancient, are all paintings such as they are; but it was among the Greeks that this science was first brought to perfection. The first great schools where painting was publicly taught, were at Sicyone a town of Peloponnesus, at Rhodes, and at Athens. From Greece it was convey'd into Italy, where it soon got into great perfection, and was in high esteem among the Romans till about the end of their repub-

lick, and under the reigns of their first emperors, when war and luxury entirely extinguished that, and most other arts and sciences. Thus it remain'd a considerable time, till one Cimabue, by indefatigable pains, endeavoured to revive it again, and recovered from certain Greeks some slender remains of the art; and several Florentines afterwards following his steps, all acquired great reputation; but it was a long time, however, before any considerable pieces could be produc'd. La Ghirlandino, who was Angelo's master, gained the first great credit, but his scholar, Michael Angelo, eclipsed both his master's glory, and that of all who had been for many ages before him; he liv'd in the sixteenth century, and erected a school at Florence. Peter Perugin was here the master of the famous Raphael Urbin, who not only excelled his master, but even Angelo himself: he founded a school at Rome, consisting of several very eminent painters; it was at this time also that the school at Lombardy was first set up, which was famous under Giorgione and the great Titian, both scholars of Julian Bellini; and besides these there were several other schools erected in Italy; neither were they destitute of many famous painters on the other side of the Alps, as Albert-Durer in Germany, Holben in Switzerland, Lucas van Leyden in Holland, and several in France and Flanders. These all wrought in different manners; but Italy, and in particular Rome was the place where the art mostly flourished. Carracci succeeded Raphael in his school, which was kept up in all its glory, 'till Lewis

the fourteenth erected an academy of painting at Paris, and drew many great painters thither by a generous and princely encouragement.

The first invention of painting is said to have been owing to love, and to have been done by means of a shadow. The first piece of painting was done by Corinthia, a girl of Sicione, who seeing a beautiful young lad she was in love with, asleep near a lamp that was burning, the shadow of his face, which appeared on the neighbouring wall, was so like him, that she was enticed to draw the outlines of it, and so made the portrait of her lover, which was the first, as it is said, that the world ever saw.

It is very natural, however, to imagine, that the arts of painting and carving began at one time, both being built upon the same principles of drawing and designing. Sculpture, we know, was so early as in Abraham's time; and 'tis very natural to suppose painting, at least as old. In regard to the Roman paintings, however, Bularchus seems to have brought them first from Greece, in the reign of Romulus; that painter having represented the battle of the Magnesians in so beautiful a manner, that Candauius, King of Lydia, purchased the picture for its weight in gold.

There were no less than six great painters in the time of Alexander the Great, Zeuxius, Parrhasius, Pamphilus, Terianthes, Apelles and Protogenes; and tho' time has robb'd us of the works of these eminent masters, yet we may judge of their performances by the sculptures of the same age, the value of which is well known, and of which we have preserved many to this day: the price at which they sold their pictures may also be some indication of their value, and this was much greater than any thing that has been given since. Timanthus, and after him Apelles, having had a hundred talents, which is about twenty thousand pounds, for one picture.

Apelles lived in the 112th olympiad, or in the 422d year of Rome, and was called the prince of painters. He excelled all his predecessors in that art, and compiled several books, laying down the

true fundamentals of painting. He had a peculiar art of giving a winning grace to his pictures, which he called by a very expressive name, the Venus: he admired the works of others, and praised them highly; but never without some exception: his great excellence was the knowing when he had done enough; a few strokes finished his pictures, and he never redoubled them; he used to say, that Protogenes, his contemporary, spoil'd many of his best pictures by retouching them too often.

Before he knew the person of Protogenes he saw some of his pieces, and highly admiring them, went to Rhodes to make him a visit: he found him not at home, but seeing a table prepared for painting on, he took up a pencil, and with one stroke of it, struck the out-line of the face of Alexander, his prince. When Protogenes returned, he knew who must have been there, since none but Apelles could have done so masterly a performance; but being obliged to go out again, he took up a pencil with another colour, and struck a line close within Apelles's, as nicely as he had done the first, and every where touching it at the edge; Apelles calling again was amazed to see himself outdone, and took up a pencil with a third colour, in which he struck a third line, cutting Protogenes's in two all the way, so that it was impossible to draw another within that. Protogenes more amazed at this than at the first, sought out the master, and entertained him at his house. No more was ever done to this piece, yet it was preserved as of more value than all the other paintings then in being, and perished at length by a fire in one of the Cæsars palaces. I mention this story for the sake of the history it gives us of the method of the painting of the antients, that the out-line was struck in a manner at a stroke, like the flourishing of a pen, and not by the hundred-thousand retouches of the pencil, as is now the custom; and to this is owing the masterly simplicity of their pieces; and all the remains we have of antiquity, The Aldobrand marriage, and all the antient paintings discovered at Herculanum are of this kind, and represent the statues of the Greeks.

Apelles

Apelles had a nobleness of mind, and the generosity to praise even a rival in his own art. 'Tis well known how highly he was in favour with Alexander, yet when he had been at Rhodes to see Protogenes, he introduced him to that prince; and when Alexander asked him what he demanded for all the pictures he had done, and he was about to name a trifling sum, Apelles valued them at fifty talents, near ten thousand pounds, which was paid him for them.

Apelles, however, after the death of Alexander, was in no favour with Ptolemy, the then king of Egypt, and had like to have perished by his anger. The accident is a very memorable one; he was shipwreck'd on the coast of Egypt, and obliged to go to Alexandria, where Ptolemy then kept his court: notwithstanding he was in no favour then, the painters of Alexandria dreaded so great a rival, and contriv'd to dispatch him: they knew Ptolemy's dislike to him, and prevailed upon one of his servants to pretend an invitation from the king for him to sup with him, not doubting but that the passionate temper of Ptolemy would immediately order to death a person he disliked, who dared to come unbid into his presence; the hour approached, and the painter appear'd, the king angrily ask'd him what business he had there? On this Apelles told him of his invitation to sup; his majesty now more enraged than before, sent in for the persons employed in carrying messages from him, and bad him point out the person who asked him: Apelles acknowledged he was not there, but very modestly excused his error, and told the king he could discover the person to him yet, when taking a piece of charcoal from the hearth, he, with a single stroke gave the outline of the person's face who invited him, and even by memory alone, and that only of having once cursorily seen him, gave so great a likeness, that the king knew the man; and on being taxed about it, he betrayed the painters who had set him on; yet Apelles was taken no farther notice of.

Time has deprived the world of all the works of Apelles, and many of his successors, and what old paintings are now left, are by no means to be guess'd

at as to their masters in the Aldobrandine marriage; at Rome there is indeed no shadowing, but we must be sensible the painters of former times much exceeded that, since Zeuxis and Parrhasius could, by their pictures, deceive even animals and one another: one of them having painted a bunch of grapes so naturally, that the birds flew to it to peck it; and the other having drawn a coarse cloth in so masterly a manner, that the other painter had him take away the cloth that he might see the picture.

Such were the painters of antiquity, and such their works. We are told on all hands also, that the paintings lately recover'd from Herculaneum are of the same high value with the finest of the old, and infinitely superior to the works of all who have lived since. But we are to allow much for the partiality in favour of antiquity that reigns more in Italy than in any other part of the world, before we form a judgment in these accounts, and at the same time ought to be well assur'd of the judgment of those we receive our accounts from.

Julio Romano is a very memorable instance, how to trust the judgment of another, even a painter, concerning pictures.

Frederick the 2nd. duke of Mantua, going thro' Florence towards Rome, saw over one of the doors in the palace de Medici, the picture of Leo the tenth, between cardinal de Medici and the cardinal de Rossi; it was done by Michael Angelo and Julio Romano; the duke was so struck with it, that when he came to Rome he begg'd it of the pope, who very unwillingly gave it to him, and sent orders to Octavian di Medici to pack it up and send it to Mantua. Octavian, who was a great lover of painting, and was as unwilling as the pope to part with such a treasure, made several delays, pretending the frame was injur'd, and he must wait the making a new one, and by this gain'd time to have the picture copy'd by a Florentine master. The original was never taken out of its place, and a mark set by the painter behind the copy, which was, indeed, admirably executed, and not easily to be known from the original; this was pack'd up and sent away, and was received

ceived and preserv'd as an inestimable treasure, and the cheat never suspected, even by Julio Romano himself, who was then in the service of that prince, and every day saw the picture. At length Vefari coming to visit Julio Romano, was nobly entertain'd by him, and shew'd all the duke's rarities; after all the paintings had been greatly admir'd, still, says Julio, my friend, the greatest is behind: we have here a Leo the tenth done by Angelo; he then shew'd him the picture, when Vefari declar'd it very fine, but that it was not Raphael's. How! says Julio Romano, looking on it more attentively, not Raphael's! don't persuade me but that I know the strokes of my own pencil, in

these parts of it which I well remember the striking: To which Vefari answer'd; you don't observe them clearly enough: I assure you they are not your's, nor the other Raphael's; the original picture is now in its place, and I saw Andrea del Sarto draw this copy; behind the canvas you will see his mark upon it. Julio turning it about, perceiv'd he told him truth, and with erected hands, cry'd out, Well, I value it as much as Raphael's, nay, even more, for 'tis indeed amazing, to see that great master imitated so closely, as all the world must be deceived by it; and it is no small merit to give my strokes so closely, that I have for many years taken them for my own.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### The SCHOOL of ADVERSITY. An Indian History.

**K**ALAHAD, a monarch of Indostan, reigned over a happy people, and seemed to want nothing to render his felicity complete, but a son to sway his sceptre, and perpetuate his virtues. To obtain this happiness was therefore his constant wish, and for which he incessantly offered up his prayers to the deity: but for some years the son so earnestly requested was denied. As he was one day enjoying the coolness of the air in an arbour erected in a thick grove of citron-trees, he fell into a slumber, and thought he was watering a vast cedar, from whose root there issued a large flame, which devoured all the trees of the adjacent forest.

A dream so uncommon filled his mind with various conjectures, and made him very solicitous to know what it portended. Accordingly he sent for Chimas, his prime minister, and the most learned of all the sages of Indostan, to explain this vision. Chimas listened with profound attention to his master; and, when he had finished his relation, told him he would shortly have a son, but declined the interpretation of the other particulars 'till next day, when all the sages of the kingdom were summoned to attend at the king's palace.

They did not fail to obey the commands of their monarch; and, in the

midst of this assembly Chimas confirmed the approaching birth of a prince; but refused to explain the meaning of the flame which issued from the root of the tree, unless the king would promise not to be angry at what he was going to reveal. His majesty very readily gave his royal word, not to resent any thing that might fall from him in explaining this mysterious particular.

A promise being thus obtained, Chimas addressed himself in the following manner to his master: Thy reign, O powerful monarch of Indostan! hath been blessed with every thing that thou could'st ask or thy imagination conceive, except in having a son to sway thy sceptre, and govern the people of thy extensive dominions. Now heaven is going to add this gift to all the former, and convince thee, that the prayers of the virtuous are never offered in vain. But listen with attention to what I am going to reveal. This son, who will abound in knowledge, and whose wisdom will resemble the flame, that at once enlightens and cherishes, will prove the scourge of his subjects, exercise every kind of cruelty, and even massacre all the learned men in his kingdom: so incapable are mortals of knowing what will prove really advantageous to them, and of forming wishes to augment their happiness,

happiness, unless assisted with wisdom from on high. But his tyranny will not always continue; adversity, which often teacheth mortals their errors, and turns their feet from the paths of vice to those of virtue, will force him to reflect on his actions, convince him of their enormity, and produce a total change in his manners and behaviour. Happiness will again smile in every habitation, and spread her wings over the desolated banks of the Ganges. The mouths that uttered the most dreadful imprecations on the head of their monarch, shall be filled with blessings, and the lisping tongues of infants shall be employed in wishing him every kind of prosperity.

Such are the decrees of heaven; and surely heaven best knows what is most proper for the children of men: therefore, O mighty Kalahad, who now fillest the throne of Indoitán, and at whose footstool the kings of the East pay obedience, let not thy royal breast be filled with sorrow: the miseries of thy kingdom will be but of short duration; that Being who formed the Universe, who causeth the sun to rise, and the refreshing showers of rain to fall on the thirsty land, will protect thy people, and teach the sons of mortals, that those who honour virtue are his peculiar care. Misery and distress may, indeed, for a time surround their habitations, but will soon be succeeded by joy and gladness. They will vanish at the return of the prince to the paths of innocence and virtue, like darkness at the appearance of the rays of the morning.

The king, at hearing this interpretation of his dream, was filled with indignation, and told Chimas, that if he had not given his royal word that nothing should excite his rage, he would have punished him with the utmost severity. An answer so unexpected induced the sage to relate the following fable:

"A Cat pinched with hunger, left the house where she had long continued, in search of sustenance. After a tedious journey, during which a shower of rain had fallen, she espied a rat, lodged in an adjacent rock. She approached him with the greatest signs of submission, and begged him to pity her distress: She described in the most pathetic terms, and

affecting tone of voice, the deplorable condition to which she was reduced; and assured him, that notwithstanding the natural antipathy that existed between them, his life should be in no danger. To which the rat replied, that he could not place any confidence in her fair speeches; and that he was fearful, if he relied on her protestations, of falling a victim to her hunger; adding, that he knew how imprudent it would be, to commit the sheep to the care of the wolf, or bring dry wood too near a large fire. The cat redoubled her entreaties, and made use of every argument to remove his fears: She told him, that if he was desirous of disarming an enemy, the best method was to embrace every opportunity of obliging him; and that a good action never failed of receiving its just reward. The rat answered, that he should, if he gave credit to her asseverations, resemble a man who thrusts his hand into the mouth of a viper. But the cat continuing to repeat her vows of integrity, and resuming the plea of hospitality, the rat relented. Let me said, he to himself, preserve this poor wretch from destruction; let me do good even to an enemy, though I lose my life by performing it: the Deity will surely protect him who endeavours to imitate his benevolence. Accordingly, he granted the cat admittance; but no sooner had this perfidious creature recovered her strength, than she flew upon her host, with an intent to destroy him. Is this, exclaimed the rat, the manner in which you ratify your oaths? Is it thus you requite your benefactor, who commiserated your distress, and saved you from perishing? His exclamations, however, were disregarded, and he was almost expiring, when some hounds having espied the cat, and mistaking it for a fox, fell upon her, tore her to pieces, and delivered the hospitable rat."

Thus, added Chimas, it fares with those who violate their oaths: Justice will overtake them; and when they think themselves secure from every danger, the fatal blow will be given, and from which it is impossible for any mortal to escape.

Soon after, Kalahad's comfort proved with child, and at the expiration of the term, was delivered of a prince. The whole

whole care of the Indian monarch now, was to form, by the assistance of Chimas, a plan of education for his son. And during his infancy he built a palace for him, consisting of 360 apartments, selected three of the most learned men of his kingdom, and, when the prince was twelve years old, placed him with his preceptors in this splendid edifice. The sages had strict orders not to shew their royal pupil too much indulgence, nor omit any thing that might tend to his improvement. Over the door of each apartment was written the name of the science he was there to learn, and every one was furnished with whatever had a tendency to facilitate the study of that particular branch of literature to which it was appropriated.

Nor was the care of his royal parent frustrated; he improved by the lessons that were taught him, and his thirst after knowledge became insatiable. He was conducted once every week to the palace of his father, where the prince was examined in the different branches of science he had studied, and every examination afforded fresh cause for wonder and astonishment to the whole court. But this did not satisfy the Indian monarch: he was desirous that his son should be publickly examined by Chimas himself, and accordingly summoned all the learned men in his empire to attend at the palace on the day appointed for this august examination.

Chimas, in order to display the talents of the young prince to advantage, upon this solemn occasion, employed his learning, and every thing which his wisdom could suggest. He proposed an infinite number of questions in philosophy, morality, and politics, to which the prince answered with a sagacity superior to all the sages of the East. Among other things proposed, Chimas asked him, whether the soul underwent any punishment, or whether it deserved any reward; because in this habitation of clay, we discover only a violent propensity to evil? The prince, as an answer to this question, related the following fable:

"Two men, the one blind, and the other lame, were placed in a garden to take care of it; and, at the same time, strictly charged, not to touch any of

the fruit; but no sooner had the rays of the sun ripened them, than the cripple was very desirous to taste what he was prohibited from touching. An insurmountable difficulty, however prevented him from indulging his appetite; the loss of his limbs rendered it impracticable for him to climb the trees; he therefore had recourse to the blind man for assistance. The latter, surprised at the proposal, said, that he could not conceive how it was possible he could assist him in such an enterprize, as he was deprived of his sight; and beside; that as they were both placed in the garden to preserve the fruit, they should, by plucking what they were ordered to secure, shamefully disobey the commands of their master, and consequently would incur the severest punishment. The lame man used several arguments to remove the scruples of his companion, and at length succeeded; when the blind man took him on his shoulders, and carried him from tree to tree, while the cripple plucked the fruit. Scarcely had they satisfied their appetites, before the master came to take a view of his garden, and seeing the havoc made of his fruit, was highly exasperated against the robbers. The criminals would vain have exculpated themselves; the one alledging, that the want of limbs rendered it impossible for him to climb the trees; and the other, that being denied the benefit of his sight, it was absurd to think he had gathered the fruit. But the master was too wise to be so easily deceived; he convinced them, that he was no stranger to the stratagem they had used; and that he saw through the fallacy of their excuses to elude his enquiries. In short, they were both convicted of the fact, and driven from the garden."

"The blind man, continued the young prince, is the body, which sees nothing but through the interposition of the soul, which, like the lame man cannot move without the assistance of the other. The garden is the world, which all men, are more or less anxious of enjoying. The master of the garden is the Conscience, an impartial judge, placed by the Deity in the human breast, and which continually animates us to pursue the paths of virtue. The agreement made between the blind man and the cripple,

cripple, implies, that the body and soul concur to do good or evil, and consequently, that they ought to share equally in rewards and punishments."

Another question asked by Chimas, was, Why the greatest men are sometimes guilty of the greatest excesses? To which the prince answered in the following apologue:

"A black eagle, soaring far above the clouds, thought himself out of the reach of every danger. But a fowler, who had at a distance seen him ascend, took him for a kite, and fastened a piece of flesh to his nets. The eagle, whose great height prevented him from discerning the snare, thought he saw the prey, resolved to seize it, and down he darted with the swiftness of an arrow from an Indian bow, laid hold of the prey, but was taken in the snare of the fowler, who was surprised to find an eagle in a net he had spread only for small birds."

The prince having answered every question that had been proposed to him, desired he might propose some himself to the sagacious Chimas: but all his questions, like his answers, tended to prove, that his genius, his wisdom, and understanding were equally admirable: his questions related to the sublimest subjects; the creation of the world, and of matter, the origin of moral evil; the source of the passions; the operations of the Deity upon the human soul, and the depravity of nature, were the topics he debated.

This exercise being over, the king named his son for his successor; and when he was eighteen years of age, Kalahad, who found himself drawing near his end, resigned to him his crown, and caused him to be publicly acknowledged heir of all his dominions; and just before his departure, gave him the following advice:

"My son, said he, the angel of death is now approaching, and in a few moments a breathless carcase will be all that remains of the once powerful Kalahad. Remember, therefore, my son, that thou must now govern this mighty empire alone. Chimas, whose wisdom

and integrity I have long experienced, will give thee the wisest council: Listen to his advice; he will direct thy steps, and never suffer thee to deviate from the paths of virtue. Remember, O youthful monarch of Indostan, that thy example will influence multitudes of people, and constitute either their happiness or their misery. If thou art careful to direct thy paths by the precepts of reason, and to listen to the dictates of conscience; if thou art indefatigable in punishing oppressors, and those who wallow in their wickedness, and studious to encourage virtue and merit wherever they are found, then shall happiness dwell in thy palaces, and plenty smile around thy habitations. Treachery shall be banished from the empire of Indostan, and rebellion sculk and seek refuge in the dark caverns of the mountains: the tongue of the hoary sage shall bless thee, and the shepherd, as he tends his flocks in the pastures of the Ganges, rehearse the glories of thy reign: Thus shall thy life glide on serenely; and, when the angel of death shall receive his commission to put a period to thy existence, thou shalt obey the summons with tranquillity, and pass, without fear, the gloomy valley that separates time from eternity: for remember, young prince, this life is nothing more than a short portion of duration, a prelude to another that will never have an end: It is a state of trials and probation; and as we spend it either in the service of virtue or vice, happy or miserable will our condition hereafter be.---Farewel, my son, I am arrived at the brink of the precipice that divides the regions of spirits from those inhabited by mortals:----Treasure the instructions of a dying father in thy breast---practise them---and be happy.

At these words Kalahad embraced his son, and closed his eyes for ever, leaving the whole Empire of Indostan, to lament the loss of a prince, who might justly be styled; The Father of his People.

( To be concluded in our next. )

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**A**S things are circumstanced, it will appear strange logic to many people, to say that all men are equal; but certain it is, that nature made all men equal; it was fortune which set the difference; and how great soever the difference of rank may be amongst mankind, yet it will never destroy that likeness which equal nature bestowed upon all men. Our coming into the world, our passage through it, and our going out of it, evidently prove this. In coming into it, we are all equally helpless, and equally want assistance; in passing through it, we are all equally subject to the infirmities and frailties of humanity; in going out of it, we are all equally helpless, and equally want assistance; and, when dead Alexander the Great and his Groom were both upon the same level. And although it be true that some must govern, and others must be governed, yet from what I have said, it is plain and evident, that no government or party of men, nor any man alone, ever had, or ever can have, any lawful right to enslave or oppress another part of mankind.

In the next place it is to be considered that it is from the earth alone that we receive every thing necessary for the support and preservation of our lives; even all our riches and wealth are first derived from the earth. And as the earth is our common mother, it evidently follows, that every man who comes into the world has a right to as much land as will serve to maintain him; this is his birth-right by nature.

As men increased and applied themselves to agriculture, their wants increased also; they wanted many tools and implements which feeding of flocks did not require; wherefore, some ingenious men quitted their husbandry, became artificers, and thus they mutually supplied each others wants, and mutually supported each other. Thus industry advanced, manufactures, trade, commerce, arts, and sciences, all had their origin and progress from this source; the earth, being the common parent,

was the common support of all. But, whenever it happens that lands are unequally divided, that they are possessed by too few men, and too little cultivated, from that instant industry ceases, the more powerful part oppresses the weaker, their happiness is thus destroyed, and their natural rights and liberties are thus invaded and annihilated.

From hence it evidently appears, that the interest of the proprietors of land, and the interest of the whole community, are so closely connected and interwoven together, they never can be separated without a manifest prejudice to both, and an open violation of the laws of God and of nature.

I am far from thinking that the proprietors of land should not make the most of their estates, because they are their own; but I would have them consider, that the raising of rents too high, and monopolizing farms, whatever temporary advantages they may produce, are in the end contrary to their own interest, to their successors, and to the whole nation. Too small farms and high rents discourage cultivation, and is neither the interest of the Landlord nor the Farmer. Too large farms and high rents may produce a temporary advantage to Landlords, and enable Farmers to make fortunes: to neglect cultivation is more hurtful to land estates, and infinitely more dangerous to society. There is a medium between these two extremes; there is a point to which the extent of farms should reach, and no farther; and when this point is found, and lands disposed accordingly, then the interest of the Landlord, the interest of the Farmer, and the interest of the whole nation, will naturally be united together.

I am far from thinking that Farmers should be discouraged by too small farms and too high rents, because they are the most useful Members of society: but I would by no means put it in their power to monopolize the product of the ground, and oppress the poor without controul. If five farms are laid into one through-



throughout the whole kingdom, will not the number of buyers be increased, and the number of sellers be diminished five to one? And would not this alone be a means to enhance the price of provisions? Do five great farmers sow as much corn, breed as many cattle, hogs, hens, geese, and turkies, as twenty five small ones would do? And is it not much more in the power of a small number of great and rich Farmers to keep their corn and cattle from market till the prices are raised, than a great number of small ones?

Suppose there were but fifty Farmers in England, what a gap would there be and what a price would they set upon provisions? Suppose there were but fifty men who could reap in harvest, what a price would they set upon their labour, and how eagerly would they be sought after? Suppose there were but one inn in every town upon all the great roads in England, would not people be under a necessity of paying what the Landlords pleased? And would not Landlords become less civil and less obliging?

It ought to be the chief care of a state to contrive, that it become as much the interest of those who produce provisions to sell them, as it is the interest of consumers to buy them. When the necessities and interest of men naturally lead them to the mutual support of each other, then all things go well; but when men are left too much to their own power and will, we have no such happiness to expect.

All monopolies are therefore contrary to public good; and of all others, that of monopolizing lands is the most destructive to a nation, because it depopulates, and raises the price of provisions at the same time. I know, when men suffer themselves to be led by their passions and inclinations, they endeavour to gratify them to their full extent, and they would rather covenant with the devil, than not find money to support their extravagant follies. And surely, this scheme must have been hatched in the infernal regions, for had the devil and all his agents been consulted, they could not have invented a more effectual plan to depopulate and destroy

a nation. It is so contrary to justice, to generosity, to benevolence, and to humanity, I question whether even the conscience of a Lawyer would venture to vindicate it.

Before this time, the price of provisions were raised so high by repeated taxations, that the poor industrious part of the people were already too much oppressed. All we eat, all we drink, and every thing we wear is taxed: the sun is taxed, that luminary which our benevolent Creator ordained to give light to the world, is forbid to enter our houses without money. They would, no doubt, have put up a turnpike on the road to Heaven, and forbid us the passage without paying, had it been in their power; but, let them remember, that the way to hell is broad, and the doors of it stand wide open to receive those who oppress their country, the poor, the widow, and the fatherless.

Since the time that the monopolizing of farras began, we have evidently seen the price of provisions gradually encrease; and this encrease of price, arose from the nature of the monopoly, from an encrease of pasture lands, and horses, and a decrease of corn. This evil is not yet arrived to its period, and as it augments, its effects will infallibly follow it fast at the heels. Since the calamities of the people are already so great, what will they be when they yearly augment? Surely the most terrible and fatal consequences must ensue. And nothing can possibly stop the progress of those evils, and prevent the consequences of them, but diminishing taxes, and an encouragement of cultivation; which yet our Ministers seem both as deaf and blind to, as they are to the cries and complaints of a distressed people.

To seem to be, and not be what I seem, are things my honest nature understands not; wherefore, if I have not power to redress those evils, I will paint them as they are. If my warm heart did not melt at the cries of the unhappy, if it ceased to feel for the fate of my much injured country, then my name would cease to be

C A T O.

H 2

For

## DESCRIPTION of the GOLDEN TITMOUSE.

(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

**T**HIS bird, which is represented on the plate in its natural size, was brought from Surinam, a Dutch colony on the continent of South America, famous for an amazing number of curious birds. We have none of the kind in Europe; but from the shortness and strength of its bill, we have classed it among the genus of small birds, well known under the name of tit-mice. It also resembles them in another particular, namely, its living principally on grain and the seeds of plants.

The bill of this bird is a dusky brown; the hinder part of the head, the neck, throat, back, and wings, are of a purple colour. The forehead, breast, belly, thighs, and covert-feathers under the tail, are of a bright orange colour. The upper-side of the tail, and the out-

er quills of the wings, are dusky; having no purple gloss. The inner covert-feathers of the wings, and the inner wings and webs of the quills towards their bottoms, are white. The inner webs of the outer feathers of the tail, are white near their tips. The legs and feet are of the usual form, and of a dark brown colour. There are several sorts of these birds found at Surinam, particularly one of the very same colour as that we have figured on the plate, except the golden spot on the crown, which was something less in proportion, but not above half its size. Indeed the forests and savannahs of Surinam afford such an astonishing variety of the feathered tribe, that could we procure one of each species, the catalogue of birds would be amazingly increased.

## On the ORIGIN of the BRITISH HOUSE of COMMONS.

**H**AVING come to the constitution of the House of Commons as it stands at present, it will not be amiss to look back, and see how far its present form agrees with, or differs from, the feudal principles. These principles, we have seen, were principles of liberty, but none of liberty to the whole nation, nor even to the conquerors; I mean as to the point I am now upon, of having a share in the legislation; that was reserved to the military tenants, and to such of them only as held immediately of the king; and the lowest and poorest sort of these also, finding it too burthensome to attend these parliaments, or assemblies, that were held so frequently, soon, by disuse, lost their privileges, so that the whole legislature centered in the king, and his rich immediate tenants of his barony. And it is no wonder the times were tempestuous, when there was no mediator to balance between two so great contending powers; and were it not that the Clergy, who, though sitting as Barons, were in some degree a separate body, and had a peculiar interest of

their own, performed that office sometimes, by throwing themselves into a lighter scale, the government must soon have ended either in a despotical Monarchy or tyrannical Oligarchy.

Such were the general assemblies abroad in the feudal countries; but such were not strictly the Vittenagemots of the Saxons, for their constitution was not exactly feudal. I have observed that most of their lands were allodial, and very little held by tenure. The reason I take to be this: On their settlement in Britain they extirpated, or drove out the old inhabitants, and therefore being in no danger from them, they were under no necessity of forming a constitution completely military. But then those allodial proprietors being equal freemen, and equal adventurers with these who had lands given them by tenure, if any in truth had such, they could not be deprived of their old German rights, of sitting in the publick assemblies. From the old historians, who call these meetings infinita multitudo, it appears that they sat in person, not by representation.

This

This constitution vanished with the Conquest, when all the lands became feudal, and none but the immediate military tenants were admitted. We find, indeed, in the fourth year of William the First, twelve men summoned from every county; and Sir Matthew Hale will have this to be as effectual a parliament as any in England: but with deference to so great an authority, I apprehend that these were not members of the legislature, but only assistants to that body. For if they were part thereof, how came they afterwards to be discontinued till Henry the Third's time, where we first find any account of the Commons. The truth seems to be, that they were summoned on a particular occasion, and for a purpose that none but they could answer. On his coronation he had sworn to govern by Edward the Confessor's laws, which had been some of them reduced into writing, but the greater part were the immemorial custom of the realm; and he having distributed his confiscations, which were almost the whole of England, into his followers hands, who were foreigners, and strangers to what these laws and customs were, it was necessary to have them ascertained; and for this purpose he summoned these twelve Saxons from every county, to inform him and his lords what the ancient laws were. And that they were not legislators. I think appears from this, that when William wanted to revive the Danish laws, which had been abolished by the Confessor, as coming nearer to his own Norman laws, they prevailed against him, not by refusing their consent, but by tears and prayers, and adjurations, by the soul of Edward his benefactor. Thus William's laws were no other than the Confessor's, except that by one new one he dextrously, by general words, unperceived by the English, because couched in terms of the foreign feudal law, turned all the allodial Lands, which had remained unforfeited in the proprietor's hands, into military tenures.---From that time, until the latter end of Henry the Third's reign, our parliaments bore the exact face of those on the continent in that age; but then, in order to do some justice to the lesser barons, and the lower military tenants, who were entitled by the princi-

ples of the Constitution to be present, but disabled by indigence to be so in person, they were allowed to appear by representation, as were the boroughs about the same time, or soon after.---The persons entitled to vote in these elections for Knights of the Shire were, in my apprehension, only the minor barons, and tenants by knight-service, for they were the only persons that had been omitted, and had a right before, or perhaps with them the king's immediate soccage tenants in capite.

But certain it is, the law that fettered this had soon, with regard to liberty, a great and favorable extension, by which all freemen, whether holding of the king mediately or immediately, by military tenure or otherwise, were admitted equally to vote; and none were excluded from that privilege except Villains, Copy-holders, and Tenants in ancient Demesne. That so great a deviation from the feudal principles of government happened in so short a time can only be accounted for by conjecture; for records of history do not inform us.---I shall guess then, that the great barons, who at the end of Henry the Third's reign had been subject to forfeiture, and obliged to submit and accept of mercy, were duly sensible of the design the king had in introducing his new body of legislators, and sensible that it was aimed against them, could not oppose it. But however they attempted, and for some time succeeded to elude the effects of it, by insisting that all freemen, whether they held of the king, or of any other lord, should be equally admitted to the right of the representation.

The king, whose profession was to be a patron of liberty, Edward the First, could not oppose this; and as he was a prince of great wisdom and foresight, I think it is not irrational to suppose, that he might be pleased to see even the vassals of his lords act in some sort independently of them, and look immediately to the king, their lord's lord. The effect was certainly this---by the power and influence their great fortunes gave them in the country, the majority of the Commons were for a long time more in the dominion of the lords than of the crown; though if the king was either a wise or a good prince, they were even  
then

then a considerable check upon the too mighty powers.

Every day, and by insensible steps, their house advanced in reputation and privileges, and power; but since Henry the Seventh's time the progress has been very great. The increase of Commerce gave the Commons ability to purchase; the extravagance of the lords gave them an inclination; the laws of that king gave them a power to alienate their intailed estates, inasmuch, that as the share of property which the Commons

have is so disproportionate to that of the king and nobles, and that power is said to follow property; the opinion of many is, that in our present situation our government leans too much to the popular side; while others, though they admit it is so in appearance, reflecting what a number of the House of Commons are returned by indigent boroughs, who are wholly in the power of a few great men, think the weight of the government is rather Oligarchical.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

An ABSTRACT of the BUILDING ACT, which passed last Session of Parliament.

**T**HE Act for building of Houses and Party Walls within London and Westminster, the Weekly Bills of Mortality, the Parishes of St. Mary-le Bone, and Paddington, St. Pancras, and St. Luke at Chelsea, in Middlesex, contains the following Heads; viz.

1. Front and Rear Walls to be of Brick or Stone, (Breast-summers and sound square Bond-Timbers excepted) and the Front Walls to be carried up eighteen inches above the Gutter.

2. No Bow Window to be made fronting any Street, Lane, or Place, nor any Shop Window to project more than ten inches in Streets thirty-two feet wide nor more than five inches in Streets not thirty-two feet wide. This Clause does not extend to the City of London, or interfere with the powers given to the Commissioners for paving the same.

3. Houses that cost upwards of 120l. building and finishing, to have Party-Walls of Brick or Stone, two Bricks and a half thick in the Cellar, and from thence upwards to the Garret Floor two Bricks thick, and one and a half Brick from thence to eighteen inches above the Roof, necessary square and sound Bond-Timbers excepted.

4. Houses that do not cost more than 120l. building and finishing, to have Party-Walls of Brick or Stone, one Brick and a half thick in the Cellar, or

lower Story, and one Brick thick from thence upwards to eighteen inches above the Gutter.

5. No Timber to be laid in Party-Walls except Girders, binding and trimming Joists and Purloins, Templets and Gutter Plates, which are not to lie more than nine inches in the said wall, nor the ends or sides thereof to be within nine inches of the Houses adjoining.

6. To be five inches of solid Brick-work between the end of all Lentals, Wall-Plates, and Bond-Timbers between House and House.

7. Chimney Backs to be at least one Brick and a half thick in the lower Story, and at least one Brick thick from thence upwards; the Hearths to be arched with Brick, and the Mantle on opening of Chimneys, to be arched with Brick, or set on an iron Bar.

8. No Timber or Wood whatever to be nearer than five inches to any Flew, or Funnel, or Fire place.

9. All Coppers and Boilers to be set in Brick or Stone, and the Flews not to be nearer than nine inches to any Wood.

10. All Funnels to be pargetted within side, and plaistered on the outside towards the Rooms, and Lime whitened on the outside of the Building in cases of vacant Ground.

For

## ON FRIENDSHIP.

**W**E must carefully distinguish friends from low companions; a conformity of taste for pleasures, and for every thing that is not virtue, constitutes those societies of good fellowship, but never creates true friends. The companion in which you find so much cordiality, while he has the glass in hand, entrusted with a secret on which depends your honour, will take this occasion to shew his wit at your expence; and by this means you will soon be rallied, exposed, and derided. Trust him with your interests, he will betray them to promote his own. You will complain after this of having been betrayed by a friend; but you are mistaken; he was only a man that eat, drank, and played with you for his own amusement.

Confound not relations with friends; the former are related to you by necessary ties, which command not the affections of the heart; but friends are united by voluntary bonds, which are formed by mutual sympathy. It is a free reflexive choice that conciliates friends; but fate or nature gives us relations.

Friendship is a source of kind offices; it brings them forth without pain, and is pleased in lavishing them; but kind offices alone are not productive of friendship; they only sometimes occasion it; they agreeably bespeak our benevolence; we are inclinable to love the person from whom they come; and love soon follows, when after having studied his character, we find nothing incompatible in it with our own. But we should have loved him without an obligation, if any other occasion had brought us thoroughly acquainted with his merit.

The first rule in friendship is, not to love without examination; a second, no less important, is never to chuse our friends but among honest men.

The most lasting plants are not those that shoot up the soonest. Friendship, in like manner, is firm and durable, only when it is formed by degrees. To

love rashly, is to expose ourselves to a sudden rupture.

The appendages of friendship are confidence and benevolence; both our purse and heart ought to be open to a friend; there is no case wherein they should be shut to him, but those which entitle us to regard him no longer as a friend. We run no risk by entrusting our secrets or money to a friend we have deliberately chosen; we may be sure he will make a discreet use of both.

Have a regard for the delicacy of your friend: the excess of profusion on your side would make him ashamed, by the impossibility you would lay him under of a requital; by striving to oblige him to much, you would only disoblige him. Cover at least the services you do him with such pretexts, as may seem to excuse him from making a return; do not confound him by dint of good treatment; who can tell but the weight of the obligation he has received may lie too heavy upon him? Some souls, jealous of their honour, think those favours that are heaped upon them degrade them, as much as they ennoble the donors. There have been instances of people who have conceived a mortal aversion to a benefactor, out of no other motive but his generosity.

Whatever be the event, we ought rather to trespass by excess of generosity and goodness towards a friend, than confine ourselves out of narrowness or avarice to empty professions of friendship.

But would you give your friend a strong, and at the same time an uncommon proof of friendship, be sincere with him in all your discourses; let the advices you give him, the remonstrances you make him, be a faithful image of your thoughts and sentiments. Dare to shew him the naked truth; or if out of condescendance you embellish it a little, let your ornaments be only those that set off its beauty, without disguising it.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Extract from Genuine Letters from a Gentleman to a young Lady, his Pupil, calculated to form the Taste, regulate the Judgment, and improve the Morals. Now first published with Notes and Illustrations by Thomas Hull, of the Theatre Royal in Covent Garden.

**M**R. HULL assures the Reader, in his preface, that these Letters are truly what they are announced in the title page, genuine. The Lady, to whom they were written, entrusted him with the publication. On his perusal of them, he thought they contained matter much too good to be lost. The moral lessons, with which they abound, being chiefly calculated for younger minds, he recommends the work as a proper companion to the time of education in both sexes; and those Letters which contain Critiques on many celebrated Writers, appear to be not unworthy the notice of men of reading and erudition.

The name of the Tutor is Preston, that of the young Lady, his pupil and god-daughter, Nancy Blisset. The following, which is part of the 19th Letter, contains some remarks of the Tutor on Homer and Virgil, translations of which he had just put into the hands of his fair pupil:

Oxford, Sept. 14, 1742.

"THERE are some noble beauties in Homer and Virgil, which I have, with great accuracy, observed. Perhaps the chief of them may have been noticed by other people; however as they are my own, and not borrowed from, though they may resemble others, I flatter myself they may not be unwelcome to you.

To begin with Homer. We are to consider in the first place, what was his design or end in writing an heroic poem, abstracted entirely from the tendency of the work.

The end this Poet proposed to himself, perhaps, was to procure praise, perhaps, profit. The latter has been too often the case of Poets; and if the tradition be true, that Homer was blind and poor, it might have been the same with him. Horace ingenuously confesses of himself:

"Paupertas impulit audax  
"Ut versus facerem"-----to wit,  
"Poverty, which is impudent, com-  
"pelled me to write verses."

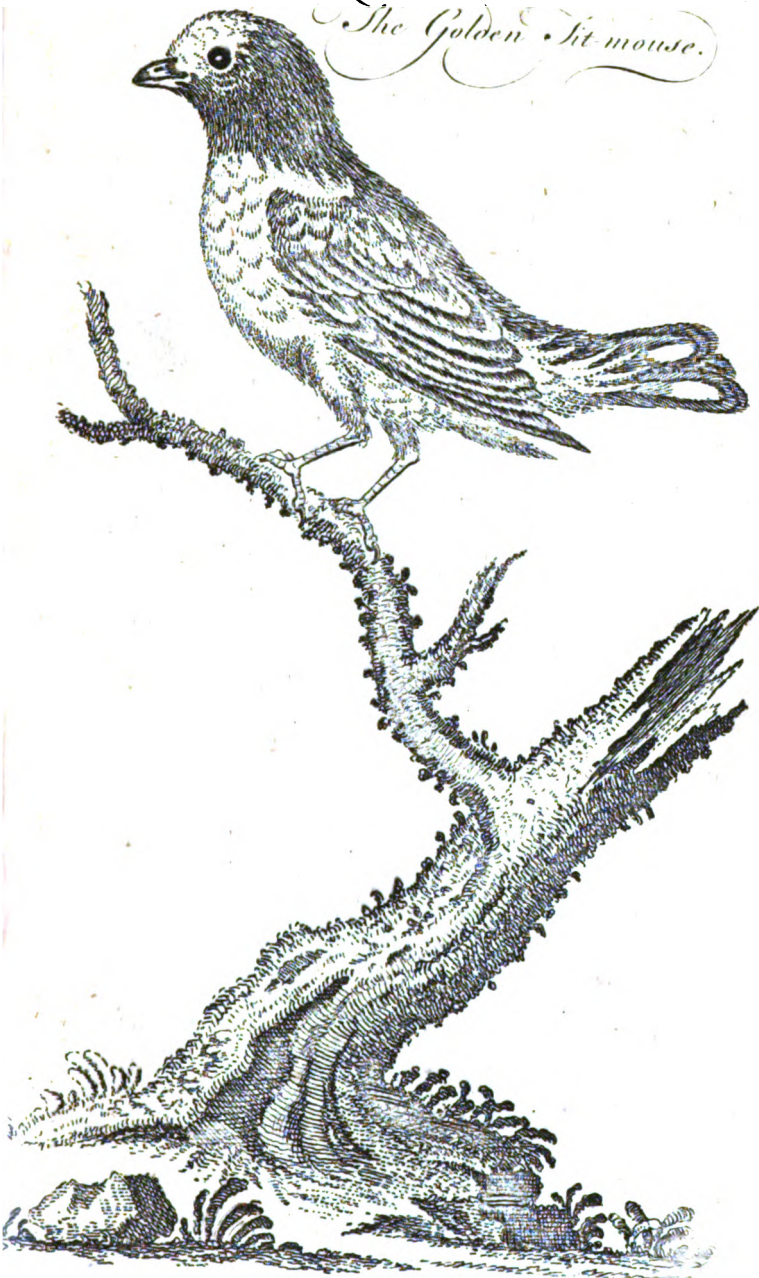
Yet when we consider the sublimity, and almost divinity of Homer's writings, we are surely tempted to think that he was not poor; if he was, how much is he to be admired and revered, who scorned to stoop to low disgraceful subjects, by which, however, he might possibly have obtained an easier and more plentiful subsistence, than by producing such a laborious, sublime and useful work!

It is probable that the *Æneid* was written with a design to compliment Augustus Caesar, and procure his favour. Allowing this, I cannot but think Virgil pleased himself, at the same time, with the beauty and loveliness of the characters and descriptions he gave us; and in the reflection of having endeavoured to make mankind better, by representing the excellence of virtue, and detestability of vice, in their distinct colours.

You perceive hereby that we are to distinguish between the end an Author proposes to himself by his work, and that which he proposes to the world. The general design and tendency may be equally to amuse and improve mankind; the particular tendency, to inculcate some useful truths in the minds of those persons, for whom the work was chiefly written.

Virgil founds his subject on the actions and sufferings of *Æneas*, from the destruction of Troy, till he settled a new empire in Italy; and the lesson, to be deduced from it, seems to be, the great efficacy of a due mixture of active and passive virtues. His *Æneas* is wise, just, pious, valiant, good-natured, patient, and firm to his purpose. These virtues carry him, at last, through all his difficulties; but his patience and piety  
seem

*The Golden Tit mouse.*







seem most important to him. This is nicely judicious in the Author, to make the Hero owe his happiness to his unrepining endurance of hardships, his implicit submission to the will of heaven, and his pious affection for his father, his son, his friends, and his people; hence he is beloved of them all; and we find, notwithstanding his long sufferings, he was the peculiar care of heaven.

Man is not a faultless being. Virgil therefore did not chuse to draw his hero out of nature. He has described him with the imperfections of a human being. He is very culpable in his behaviour to Dido. This is his great fault; but you see, the Author has judiciously attributed that to him, which the greatest of men are liable to, and the best of men sometimes fall into. Æneas however acted not half so bad a part by Dido, as David did with respect to Bathsheba and Uriah; and yet you see it cost Æneas very dear, and it was not without great grief and anguish of heart, that he extricated himself at last. Supposing the story to be true, a man of so much goodness of disposition as Æneas, must have had many bitter reflections, during the whole course of his life, for his behaviour at Carthage, and the fatal event which attended it.

Dido stands a great example to all ages of the danger and ruin a woman of virtue exposes herself to, who ventures to give way, though ever so slightly, to the first advances towards illicit love. To your sex she should be a perpetual warning. It is worth your while to set the picture before you. We will forget the Queen, and consider her as a mere woman. We find her struggle with her inclination at first, and even swear against giving way to her passion; yet she listened with pleasure to every thing Æneas said. By degrees she is overcome. She then throws off all reserve and shame; neglects her affairs; gads about with him from place to place, throwing aside all the decorum of her sex and situation; rides and hunts with him. At length, poor woman! she finds he is going to forsake her. She storms and threatens, weeps, and intreats by fits; now sends a resentful, now a submissive message. He answers all with respect and good-manners, but

VOL. IX.

at the same time with coldness and indifference. This treatment fills her with agony unpeakable. Rest and sleep are utter strangers to her. At length, he departs from Carthage; then she becomes distracted, exposes herself to the whole city, execrates herself for not having destroyed him, his son, and herself: she then sinks again into complaints and lamentations, till she is lost in despair, and resolves to sacrifice her life. Possessed with this horrid determination, she becomes outrageous, and flies through her apartments with the looks and fury of a fiend, devoting him and his posterity to endless torments. The presents he had made her then meet her eyes; she dissolves into tears at the sight, and moans in painful recollection, over the happy hours she had passed with him. Unable longer to endure the variety of torments that surround her, she stabs herself with a sword, which had belonged to the Author of them, and in the agonies of death throws herself on the rich apparel he had left behind him. Be it not forgot that, in this act of despair, she placed the picture † of her Lover on the funeral pile. Thus, notwithstanding all her rage and resentment, love held the largest dominion over the mind, and possessed her to the last.

Collect the whole, and meditate well upon it. It nearly behoves you, and every one of your sex so to do; for be assured, my dear Nancy, every loose betrayer is pictured in Æneas, and every seduced woman in Dido. From the days of Virgil to this present hour, the betrayer will abandon the victim of his unwarrantable passion, and the victim will sink under misery and despair; and such must be the end of every licentious amour: yet your unhappy sex will not take warning, though all ages and historians unite to prove the fatal truth.‡

I hope you will not think I have said too much; but will treature up in your remembrance this cautionary admonition of your sincere friend, J. P.

† It is remarkable, that in some capital paintings of the death of Dido, this very natural and striking circumstance of the picture is omitted by the artists.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## A concise Account of the DRUIDICAL RELIGION.

WE have great reason to believe, that our ancestors lived many years in this island, before they polluted the worship of the true God with human inventions. The progress to idolatry was indeed gradual, though slow; nor does it appear that the Druids were much contaminated with the ridiculous notions of their heathen neighbours, till the arrival of the Belgians, who, in trading with the Phoenicians, or Tyrians, introduced the horrid notion of the necessity of human sacrifices, equally unworthy of adequate ideas of the Divine Benevolence, as altogether repugnant to the most tender feelings. Before that time they believed in one supreme Deity, immense and infinite, and were fully persuaded, that confining the worship of God to some particular place, was inconsistent with the belief of his attributes, and therefore thought their temples should be exposed to the open air, as their inmost thoughts were to the view of that Being, who can neither deceive, nor be deceived; a sentiment, that conveys an awful idea of the Divine Omniscience. "Behold, the heaven, and heaven of heavens, says Solomon, cannot contain him; how much less this house, which I have builded?"-----Their oblations, at first, consisted only of fine meal or flour, sprinkled with salt, or a cake composed of these ingredients and water, baked upon the hearth, together with sacrifices of beasts and birds. But after their intercourse with the Phoenicians, they lost their ancient simplicity, and reduced the principles of their religion to a system, the most important points of which were the following:

God is one, and perfect in all his attributes, and from him every thing is originally derived.

That souls are immortal, and shall be rewarded or punished in a future state, according to their actions in this.

That if ever the world be destroyed, it must be either by fire or water.

That those who refuse to conform themselves to the laws, must be excluded from partaking of religious mysteries;

and if excommunicated, shall be deprived of all protection from the laws, and considered as unworthy of being members of human society.

If a person shall relieve the distresses of his fellow-creatures in this world, it will be made up to him in eternity.

Those who murder themselves to accompany their friends to the other world, will be entitled to happiness along with them.

Symbols given to dying persons, or thrown on their funeral piles, will be faithfully delivered in the other world.

Upon extraordinary occasions, a man may be sacrificed for the good of his country.

When the safety of the state requires it, a man may be slain, in order to forestal future events, from the manner in which the body falls; from its motion after it is fallen; from the flowing of the blood; from the appearance of the wound, or from inspecting the entrails.

Malefactors, prisoners of war, or, in case of neither, innocent persons may be slain upon the altar, or burnt alive, enclosed in a wicker colossus, in honour of the gods.

Masters of families are supreme lords of their own household; they have a power of life and death over wives, children, and slaves.

Children are to be removed from their parents as soon as weaned, and not suffered to enter into their company until they are fourteen years of age.

The candidates for the sacred office of priesthood shall be instructed privately in the sacred groves.

Religious mysteries must be retained in the memory, but not committed to writing.

He merits death who absents himself from the sacrifices.

The mistletoe is a sovereign remedy for all diseases, and must be gathered with reverence on the 6th day of the month, being cropped with a golden bill.---The powder of it makes women fruitful, and in all female disorders is an universal remedy, if properly applied.

From

From an attentive consideration of the above maxims it will appear, that some of them are so barbarous as even to shock human nature; some so ridiculous, that we are convinced they were imported from those countries who had added their own refinements to original simplicity, whilst others are consistent with the first principles of natural religion. But if they deviated from the simplicity of their ancestors in adopting a new system of tenets, they went still further in debating the purity of their worship, by offering human sacrifices to appease an offended God; and so much were they infatuated, that the greater the dignity of the unhappy victim, the greater were their hopes of success. Thus, a valuable husband, a beloved wife, or a favourite child, was pitched upon in preference to others. They even improved upon the cruelty of other nations, by committing such barbarities under the sacred name of religion, as cannot be related without horror. Steeled, as it were, by these practices, they grew insensibly deaf to the whispers of humanity, and carried their savage cruelty to so high a pitch, that they formed wicker idols of such a monstrous size, as to contain whole crowds of persons, who were burned at once, together with these prodigious enclosures, to expiate the anger of their gods.

The places set apart for the ceremonies of religion, were consecrated groves, composed chiefly of oak, that tree being the grand object of their veneration; the very fences that enclosed these places of worship, being likewise composed of oak, their altars covered with its leaves, the victims adorned with its boughs, and the head of every person employed in per-

forming the sacrifices, encircled with garlands from that sacred tree.

Nor was their veneration confined to the tree itself: its productions, especially the mistletoe, was esteemed as the choicest gift of heaven, and sought for annually in the spring of the year with the greatest eagerness; and when discovered, was hailed with such raptures of joy as can hardly be conceived. The arch-druid, clad in a white robe, ascended the tree, amidst an infinite concourse of people; and with a consecrated golden knife, or pruning hook, cropped the mistletoe, and received it in his white robe, with the greatest marks of satisfaction.

With this precious acquisition he descended from the tree, and offered two white bulls to the gods; and while the flame of sacrifice ascended, invoked the powers presiding over the healing art, to render it efficacious in all those distempers against which it should be administered.

The tree on which the mistletoe had been found, was considered as evidently favoured by the deity, and consequently entitled to a more than common share of veneration, which at length degenerated into the grossest idolatry.

In these religious exercises they made use of hymns, simple at first, but in latter times sung in concert, accompanied with musical instruments, dancing, interludes, and publick games----Such was the nature of the druidical religion, when the Romans arrived in this island; and when we consider the strength of inveterate prejudices, we cannot be surprized to read, that they made a greater and more noble stand for their superstition than for their liberty.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

#### Account of some WILD BEASTS in LAPLAND.

**T**HE greatest part of the wild beasts in Lapland, are white bears, wolves and foxes. They have a kind of dogs no more than a foot long, and four inches high; their hair is about an inch in length, and is of a yellowish-white colour, rough and standing up like hogs bristles; their tails are curled, their ears resemble wolves; their head and

snout not unlike those of a rat; they catch mice, for which reason the Laplanders set a value upon them. They have also a sort of wild bird of a greyish colour of the size of a sheep: his head is like a cat's, his eyes red and sparkling, his claws and beak like an eagle's, with which he seizes upon hares and other small game.

I 2

For

MISS Maria Malton, the second Daughter of a worthy Clergyman in Gloucestershire, walking one fine morning in July through a field not far from her Father's house with a female friend, perceived a young Gentleman (apparently so by his dress and air) sitting upon a stile at a little distance from her: the stile indeed over which she was to go, in order to get at the road leading to the place she had in view. The young Gentleman sat with his eyes fixed upon a book, and he seemed to read it with the deepest attention. He was, in truth, so attached to the contents of it, that he did not see her till he heard her very near him.

"I believe, Patty," said she to her companion, "that we must turn back, and go another way, it will be a thousand pities to disturb this Gentleman in his meditations."

That speech, delivered in a melodious voice, and with an archness of utterance roused him from his studious attitude, and he immediately quitting the stile, gave her encouragement enough to imagine, by the mode of his address to her, that he had not been poring over the production of a "budge Doctor of the Stoic fur." He accosted her in a manner which sufficiently convinced her that Gallantry was his forte, and before he accompanied her to the end of the next field, he talked himself so much into her favour, that she began to look upon him as

A Youth adorn'd with ev'ry art,  
To warm, and win the coldest heart.

Maria was going to make a visit to an Aunt of hers, by the Mother's side, a Widow Lady of fortune, who had taken a house for the summer season near Mrs. Morton's that she might often have it in her power to be with her Sister, for whom she had the sincerest regard.

Maria, though she loved her Aunt extremely well, felt no inclination that morning to hurry to her in her usual way: she rather felt a strong propensity to loiter along with her new Admirer, for she was a very pretty Girl, and had

several Admirers, sauntering by her side, whose conversation charmed, and whose behaviour bewitched her. However, as soon as she came within sight of her Aunt's house she dropped a graceful courtesy to her polite Inamorato, wished him a good morning, and putting her hand through Patty's arm, tripped briskly forward; but not without frequently turning her head to see if her smart Fellow followed her with his eyes, or whether he was again busied in his book. Every time she turned her head she was highly pleased to see him in the attitude she left him in: when she had given him a last look, though she was hardly able to distinguish his features, she proceeded with additional velocity, and soon arrived at Mrs. Leigh's.

Mrs. Leigh received her Niece with the affectionate smile upon her countenance which always brightened it when she came to see her; and Maria seemed to be as happy as ever with her Aunt's behaviour to her; but she grew so thoughtful in a short time after her arrival, and made so many blunders, by returning answers which had no relation to the questions directed to her, that Mrs. Leigh could not help taking notice of her musings, and her mistakes. "I suppose now," continued she, with significant looks, "if the truth was known, you have met with one of our recruiting Officers in your walk to-day, and are thinking upon all the fine things he said to you."

Maria coloured. Patty replied---"you have almost hit upon the cause of Miss Malton's reveries, Madam, but not quite. The Gentleman who joined us in the fields this morning was indeed as smart in his appearance as any Officer in the Army, but he was not in a military dress."

"Well! I am right with regard to the main point," said Mrs. Leigh, smiling-----"Pray Maria," continued she, addressing herself to her Niece, "had your Gentleman a book in his hand when you met him?"

Maria then, with still more colour in her

her cheeks, acquainted her Aunt with the whole adventure of the morning.

When she had clofed her little narrative, Mrs. Leigh took hold of her hand, and said---“ You need not be affamed of your new Admirer, my dear, if he is the man I take him to be.”

She then communicated her conjectures to Maria, and they were, to the no small fatisfaction of them both, in lefs than a fortnight afterwards confirmed by a vifit which Mr. Malton received from Mr. Graves.

Mr. Graves was a young Gentleman with a large fortune, a very respectable understanding, an amiable difpofition, and an unexceptionable character. He had been, for a few days, on a vifit to an old Uncle near Gloucefter when Maria firft faw him, in the manner above-mentioned, and, at his return from her, found himfelf obliged to take a journey to London in a hurry, about fome particular bufinefs. When that bufinefs was finifhed he went back to his Uncle, and after having received the moft fatisfactory answers to his enquiries concerning Maria Malton, determined to wait on her Father, and to defire his permiffion to make his addreffes to her.

Mr. Malton, as much flattered with the thoughts of an alliance with Mr. Graves as his Daughter could poffibly be, very readily complied with his request.

Maria, though she liked Mr. Graves exceedingly as a man, encouraged his addreffes more on account of his fortune, than his perfonal merit; and as she had acquired a tafte, almoft a paffion for all the luxuries and extravagances of life, by keeping company with the Wife of an India Director, who refided in her Father's Parifh, she secretly refolved to make a dazzling figure in the polite world, as foon as she became Mrs. Graves, and to appear in a magnificent

light, well knowing that Mr. Graves's fortune was fufficient to fupport fuch an appearance.

If Maria had kept that refolution locked up clofely in her own bofom, she might have, perhaps, carried her magnificent defigns into execution, but by an unlucky Soliloquy she entirely defeated them.

While she was fitting one afternoon in an arbour, covered with honey fuckles, ruminating on her golden profpects, she gave a vent to the feelings of her heart in the following words:

“ What a lucky Girl am I to get fuch a pretty fellow, with fo large a fortune, into my power: fuch a good natured creature too: I fhall be able to do juft what I pleafe with him, I fee plainly. Charming!-----I long to have the wedding over, leff something fhould happen to prevent it---Till I am married I muft conceal my natural difpofition from Graves with the utmoft care; for, I am fure, he expects me to be quite a domeftic animal, and to love, like him, a country life, becaufe I talk to him in his own way; but as foon as I have fecured him, I fhall throw off the mask, enter into all the gaiety of a town life with as much fpirit as any woman in the kingdom.” Unluckily for her, Mr. Graves was behind the arbour during her unguarded moment, and having a pocket-book about him, committed her Soliloquy to paper.

When he had finifhed it, he returned to the houfe without difcovering himfelf to his imprudent Miftrefs; and having clofeted Mr. Malton, acquainted him with what he had heard behind the arbour. When Maria made her appearance foon afterwards, he fhewed her what he had written. It is impoffible to describe the confufion into which the fight of it threw her, nor the tormenting fituation of her mind when her Lover took his leave.

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## THE CHARACTER of CLODIO.

**C**LODIO is the Son of a Practitioner in the law, who, by the ufual honeft arts purfued in that profeflion, gleaned together an eafy fortune, which,

at his demife, he bequeathed to Clodio. During his father's life, having been continually kept at the writing defk, where, by dint of copying and engroffing

fig, he earned more than his board, lodging, and cloathing, he resolved, as soon as he became his own master, and gentleman, to do nothing: to this end he rises about noon, and dresses in a stile indeed very uncommon. Clodio is no Maccaroni, very far from it; a triangular hat, which has undergone many scourings and turnings, about the size of an Umbrella, and a bob wig well oiled, in two regular rows of curls, that never knew the complexion of powder, animate a naturally pale unmeaning face, that would otherwise explain his whole plan of life and say nothing: his coat is of an antique cut, and impresses its date by its shabbiness: his shirt is often of two colours, that is to say, the plain shirt, after having been worn as long as it had any approximation to whiteness, is decorated with a pair of temporary ruffles, that hang over his fingers. Thus equipt, Clodio sallies forth to the coffee-house, escorted by his footman. Having attained the nearest seat under the clock, he orders a dish of chocolate, and takes up a newspaper---not to read as a cursory observer might imagine, but to fix his eyes and look judicious, as an unexpected enquiry the other day evinced. "Pray, Sir," said a gentleman to Clodio, "have you done with that paper?"---"presently," replied Clodio,---"Egad, Sir, you have a very uncommon method of reading. I've heard of newspapers being cross ways, and even diagonally, but I never before saw them read quite upside down." This appearing to be the state of the case, a laugh ran round the room, which Clodio could not stand, and for once he was obliged to make a precipitate retreat, without waiting for his footman, who usually comes to escort him home to dinner in the next street, where he lives.

Clodio's passions are as moderate as his vociferation, which, for two hours, never extends beyond the limits of calling for his chocolate: and he is so far

from being an ardent admirer of the ladies, that he constantly crosses the way to avoid every female whom he suspects to be a votary of Venus; having once been taken by the arm by a nymph of this turn, who requested a glass of wine. He had much difficulty to disengage himself from this assailant, and resolved never afterwards to venture himself in the streets without his footman.

From this circumstance it may be imagined that Clodio is advanced in years, and that age and decrepitude are the causes of this disgust; but Clodio is not much above thirty, and has no visible defect in his person. The perils of love are doubtless the beacons of his discretion, which have so far prevailed over his curiosity, that he will probably resemble the great Newton, in one and only one circumstance, namely, go out of the world without having once tasted the sweets of beauty.

There may be an auxiliary motive to the exercise of this prudent oeconomy. Though Clodio is possessed of a thousand a year, he allows himself but seven-pence a day for pocket money, which sum, and no more, he constantly carries about him. One would be induced to imagine, from the caution with which he avoids promiscuous amours, that the produce of his savings was destined to support the fortunes of his legitimate children: but when a match was proposed to him some time since, which was both honourable and advantageous, his reply was, "he could not conceive what people married for---it only increased expences."

Callous to all the fine feelings of nature, regardless of posterity, animated by no generous effusions of the soul, insensible of pleasure, anticipating pain, Clodio crawls upon the earth a reptile of humanity, and may be seen alive almost any day between the hours of one and three at Will's Coffee-house, Lincoln's-Inn.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## The MISPLAC'D CONFIDENCE; or, History of Mr. and Mrs. FREEMAN.

**M**R. FREEMAN, when he paid his addresses to Miss Seldon, a beauty of the first water, was received by her quite agreeably to his wishes, and, in a short time afterwards, prevailed on her to give him her hand. She had no violent inclination for the MAN; it was his MONEY alone which determined her to listen to his overtures, which were far more advantageous than she could have reasonably expected; as his single thousand was not to be mentioned, in a Smithfield scuffle, with his twenty in the funds.

Miss Seldon, as soon as she became Mrs. Freeman, advanced a female servant who had lived with her several years, and to whom she was remarkably attached, to a more lucrative and honourable place, and Jenny entered into that place in the character of a woman, not a little pleased with her promotion.

Mr. Freeman had too much good-nature, and was indeed too fond of his blooming bride to start any objections to the regulation which she made in her own domestick department; but there was something in Mrs. Dawson's behaviour, after the marriage of her mistress, which was not at all satisfactory to him. Many husbands in his circumstances would have been alarmed, as his wife and her woman were frequently closetted together for hours by themselves; but Mr. Freeman, imagining that their private interviews related merely to family matters, with which he had no business, felt no disquieting emotions.

Mrs. Freeman, in a few months after her wedding-day, being one evening at Ranelagh with a party of her acquaintance, without her husband, was so intoxicated with the extravagant flattery lavished on her by a young officer in the guards, that she came home with her head and heart full of his charming conversation, and was resolved to take the first opportunity in her power to throw herself into his way again, that her ears might be regaled with the same bewitching melody.

Captain Grimson's conversible powers were considerable, but they were not his

only ones. He was a very handsome young fellow, and formed by nature to be distinguished by the fair-sex. He had done great execution in the female world: Mrs. Freeman, therefore, was doubly delighted with his attention to her.

The next day she went to the milliner's, at whose house she knew the captain lodged, in order to buy her friendship and assistance.

The first person whom she saw when she entered Mrs. Toke's shop, was capt. Grimson.

At the sight of Mrs. Freeman, he immediately changed his attitude, and approached her in a manner which served to increase the prepossessions she already felt in his favour.

Mrs. Toke, like a woman who knew the world perfectly, intreated Mrs. Freeman to honour her little parlour with her company, as she had a curiosity there in its way to shew her.

The captain seconded Mrs. Toke's request with irresistible alacrity, and to the said parlour led the intreated lady "nothing loth."

From that day the private interviews between captain Grimson and Mrs. Freeman were frequent, and the latter became, after every tete-a-tete with her sweet fellow, less and less able to bear the endearments of him who was the legal proprietor of her person, and who flattered himself that he was the sole possessor of her heart.

Notwithstanding all her own precautions, however, and the kind assistance she received from Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. Toke, Mrs. Freeman's affair was soon publicly known. The captain himself, indeed, spurred by a vanity inherent in his constitution, boasted every where of his last triumph over conjugal chastity in the most exulting terms.

Luckily, indeed, for Mrs. Freeman, her husband, though the whole town rung with her infidelity to him, was ignorant of his real situation, and did not in the least imagine, when he appeared with her at any of the publick places, that

that he was pointed at for a cuckold. He was happy in believing that he had a woman of the strictest honour for his wife; and if he had never been undeceived, his happiness, resulting from his credulity, might never have been destroyed. The removal of his ignorance was the extinction of his felicity.

By a very indiscreet procedure on Mrs. Freeman's side, her injured husband was, at length, obliged to see her in her true colours. This indiscretion was a precipitate quarrel with Dawson.

Mr. Freeman having, by too earnest a desire of making an addition to his fortune, met with a capital disappointment in the alley, came home one night in a melancholy state: he was rendered more dejected when Dawson told him that Mrs. Spilsby had called on her lady to carry her to the Italian Puppet-show.

Mr. Freeman sighed to think of the unwelcome intelligence which he had to communicate to his wife on her return.

----"She will come home, probably, in high spirits with her lively friend; how much will it pain me to damp her joy by acquainting her with my heavy loss! but I must acquaint her with it: we must enter upon a new stile of life; we must retire, we must retrench."

Just when he had whispered the last word to himself, Mrs. Freeman arrived alone; as she could not prevail on her friend, who was in a hurry, to finish her evening at lady Bab Brilliant's rout, to get out of her carriage.

Mrs. Freeman, having been very much diverted at the Fantoccini, and having also seen Grimson at Perrico's exhibition room, came home, as her husband imagined she would, in high spirits; but, on seeing him look unusually solemn, she was immediately apprehensive, (so quick are sometimes the operations of that impertinent disturber of our peace, Conscience, when we feel that we have

acted wrong) that he had heard of her criminal connections.

Freeman was so affected by what passed in his own mind, at that moment, and by the gaiety which appeared in her countenance, that he could not bring his tongue to make the intended discovery. He could only say, "Oh, Fanny! little did I expect to receive you in this manner-----We must not live together as we have done."

With these words he left her in a situation not easily to be described.

Dawson was immediately summoned, and ordered to follow her to her own apartment. There the alarmed wife questioned her astonished woman so closely about her secrecy, that she began to be affronted by her suspicions, and was provoked to return a spirited answer, which discovered more repentment than respect.

Mrs. Freeman not being able to stomach that answer, flew into a violent passion, and commanded her, in a very sharp key, to leave the room.

Dawson obeyed; but she did not leave the room without uttering a few words more aggravating than any which she had already delivered.

To her master Dawson directly repaired, and "injoined a tale which harrowed up his soul." He was at first indeed very unwilling to give credit to it, so firm a reliance had he on his Fanny's inviolable attachment to him; but he was at length compelled to believe it. This blow, so suddenly following the other, threw his intellects into such confusion, that he existed, during the remainder of his life, in a state of lunacy. Mrs. Freeman, in less than a twelve-month after the discovery, which she had by her own precipitation occasioned, hastened herself out of the world by a genteel prostitution of her person.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### THOUGHTS ON INDUSTRY.

S I R,

THE Jews have a saying among them, that "He who does not bring his son up to some business makes

him a thief."---Idleness they look on as the ground of all evil, whether public or private, for the mind of man will be



be employed, and rather than do nothing, it will work mischief. The Parthians were such enemies to idleness, that they did not suffer their children to eat till they had sweated at their exercises; and Scipio, surnamed Nafica, fearing peace should introduce this bane into the commonwealth of Rome, said, that he looked upon the Romans (after the destruction of Carthage) to be in greater danger than ever they had yet been, for they had no enemies. Idleness be esteemed a more terrible enemy to the state than Carthage had been, tho' that commonwealth had reduced the Romans to the greatest extremity.

There are some who actually profess idleness, who boast they do nothing, and thank their stars they have nothing to do, and whose whole existence cannot be called any other than a mere nothing; who wake each morn but to enable them to sleep at night; whose whole study is only indulgence; who live in a state of stupidity, and who, when they cease to breathe, cannot be said to die, as they never could have been said to have lived.

There are numbers contaminated with this vice, yet think themselves entirely free from it;----he who spends his whole time in his stable, and on the course----he who is ever found with cards or a dice box in his hand----he too that flies to a bottle or a strumpet, to kill thought and prevent time's lying heavy on his hands; and those ladies that pass their day in talking, or when that flags, divert their time in impertinent visits to shopkeepers, asking a thousand questions, and tumbling over their goods without even a thought of buying any, these may well be ranked among the idle. He that neglects his duty and real employment, naturally endeavours to fill his mind with something that may bar out the remembrance of his own folly, and does any thing but what he ought to do with eager diligence, that he may keep himself in his own favour.

Solon introduced a severe law into his commonwealth against idleness, and the Areopagites (judges in criminal cases) were very vigilant in enquiring into the life and manners of every particular subject, and in seeing this law put in ex-

VOL. IX.

ecution, as may be seen by the following story:

There were at Athens two poor young men, Mendemus and Asclepiades, who were greatly addicted to the study of philosophy: they had no visible means of support, yet kept up their flesh and colour, looked hale, well, and in good case. The judges had information given them of their retired life of these two, and of their having neither any thing to live on, nor apparently doing any thing to maintain them; consequently, as they could not live without sustenance, they must have some clandestine means of subsisting: on this information, the young men were summoned before the judges, and ordered to answer to the charge; one of the accused saying, little credit was given to what a man could urge in his own defence, it being natural to believe, every criminal will either deny or extenuate the crime he is charged with, and as the testimony of a disinterested person was not liable to suspicion, he desired a certain baker, whom he named, might be summoned, and answer for them. The baker being come, he declared, that the young men under examination took it by turns to grind his corn every night, and that for the night's work he every morning paid the young man who ground at his mill a drachma (a groat.) The judges, surprised at their abstinence and industry, ordered a reward of 200 drachmas to be paid them out of the public treasury.

Had we these judges among us, how many cheats and sharpers, who live by defrauding the unwary public, would be obliged to lay aside the name of gentlemen, and work for their livelihood in an honest manner? and how many fine ladies and gentlemen, whose whole time is taken up with doing of nothing, would be condemned to some severe penance, which would perhaps awake them to a sense of their being created as reasonable beings? How happy for us would it be if there were laws against idleness, and which should oblige every man to give an account of his time, and be answerable for his way of life?

Seneca says, we all complain of the shortness of time, and yet have much more than we know what to do with. Our  
K  
lives

lives are spent either in doing nothing at all, or in doing nothing to the purpose, or else in doing nothing that we ought to do. We are always complaining that our days are few, yet acting as if there would be no end to them. We wish away whole years, and travel through time as through a country filled with many wild and empty wastes, which we would fain hurry over, that we may arrive at those several little settlements, or

imaginary points of rest which seem dissipated up and down.

Every member of society is under a tacit obligation to contribute to the general good; he is unjust if he does not, and ought to be looked on as a burthensome member; and as he will do nothing for the public, ought to receive no protection from it.

S E N E X.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Description of WOBBURN FARM, the seat of the late William Southcote, Esq.  
With a beautiful Perspective View of that elegant Seat.

**T**HIS delightful retreat is situated near Weybridge in Surry. The situation of the house is low, but not damp, and has the advantage of being screened from the winds, by tall trees in the neighbourhood. In the front of the house is a small island, stocked, during the summer, with sheep, which are constantly feeding in view of the principal rooms of the house. The water surrounding this island is conducted in a serpentine form. The fields above the house are kept, very neat, being rolled and fed; so that there is always a fine carpet of grass, and the walks round the fields rendered dry by gravel, and on each side planted with odoriferous shrubs and flowers, in a natural and rural manner. At the upper end of these fields is a spot of ground laid out in gardens; but the design being too regular, renders it dissimilar to the other parts, which are laid out in a rural manner, so as to

represent an elegant farm: but the garden has something in it too stiff and formal to agree with the rest.

From this spot of ground is a most delightful prospect, over a large extent of meadows, bounded by the river Thames, which winds through the fertile country in the most charming manner; and its surface being frequently covered with large west country barges, and other craft, their broad sails diversify the picture with so many moving objects, and greatly enliven the prospect.

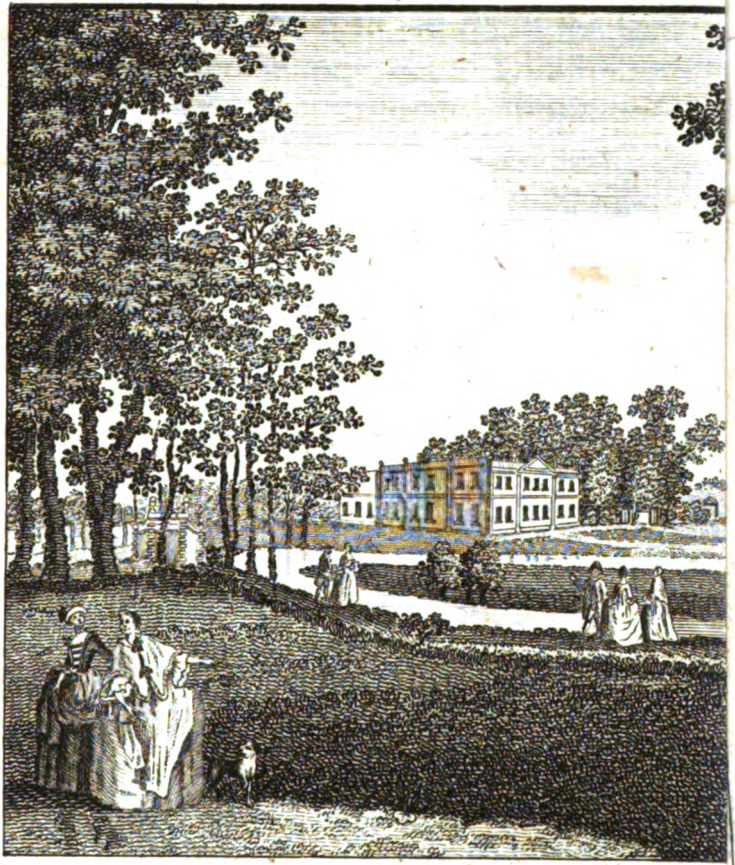
Within this elegant perspective are also ten or twelve villages, and several fine houses; and the bridge at Chertsey appears like a principal object. So that, upon the whole, Woburn farm may be justly considered as one of the most charming retreats in the neighbourhood of London.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The **CONTRAST**: Or, A Parallel between Courtship and Matrimony.  
Inscribed to all unmarried Persons of both Sexes.

**A**T a tea-table, where I was the other day, the conversation turned upon love and marriage, subjects which seldom fail to introduce cheerfulness and good-humour (our company were five ladies and two gentlemen). Much raillery

passed upon the conduct of both sexes; the men complained of the ladies fickleness in love; they accused the men of insincerity; and both parties, with much wit and pleasantry, threw the blame of all mistakes in marriage mutually on each



*View of Woolbourn in Sur*



each other. Except Pollyanna, all were warm in the dispute; but she continued silent till the gentleman who sat next to her asked, how *she* could be so indifferent as to the points now on the carpet, and of such high importance? I am not, said *she*, indifferent as to the points in question, to engage on either side, because I think that both are in the wrong.

Pollyanna is a lady of discretion much beyond her age; in her an uncommon genius has been improved by a polite education; she has digested books and studied human actions, and her twenty years have been employed to more purpose than others spend their whole lives; she is beautiful without vanity; wise without assuming; she talks but little, and never before she thinks; her thoughts are just, and her words most expressive: she was never seen angry, nor known to laugh immoderately; but her even temper is still the same, composed, obliging, and agreeable. Her behaviour is conducted by the rules of providence, and her soul breathes the most refined, generous sentiments of love, honour and friendship; ever ready to serve and do good to all: she alone has the happiness to be the darling of both sexes; no man ever knew her without praising her, and none of her own sex were ever heard to find fault with her.

This lady's short answer put an end to the debate, and made the whole company earnest to hear her opinion; she modestly excused herself, but finding they would take no denial, she, with a smile, complied with their request: we complain, said she, that men deceive us, but I am afraid that we ourselves are the cause of their deceit; do not we expect flattery at the time they commence lovers? And are we pleased unless they address us in a language very different from truth and reason? What are all the fine speeches and letters upon this subject, but a mere rhapsody of words, contrived to feed our vanity, which they find will not be satisfied, unless they compliment us with a power of life and death, lift us up to the skies, and pay us adoration? They are to blame in complying with our ridiculous expectations; but we ourselves ought not to blame them. We charge them with insincerity, but are we more sincere? Do not we act as much dis-

guised as they, and can that disappointment in us be less than ours in them, when they find us frail women instead of angels, and divinities, characters we before assumed? What is courtship but a mutual imposition upon each other? So far from speaking our real thoughts, and shewing our tempers as they really are, there is scarce a truth on either side, 'tis all a visionary scene. When marriage comes, the lover's simplicity, low submission, and the lady's arbitrary and haughty sway, vanish and disappear for ever. We accuse the men of broken vows; but ought we to let them swear what is in no man's power, viz. eternal love and constancy? who can be sure that he shall always love? Is love an act of choice, or does it depend on various accidents which no one can command, particularly our conduct? And that our behaviour towards them shall always be agreeable, is very bold for them to swear, and as whimsical for us to suffer; it is no less than our actions, and their opinions of them shall always be the same: and methinks it is high presumption to answer for our actions, whatever they may think fit to do for their opinions. I set this in the fairest light, and suppose it is the agreeableness of our conduct and temper of our mind that charm them; but if, as it often happens, our youth and beauty are the only objects of their regard, in such case, to swear eternal love, is to swear we shall always be young and handsome; for as every effect must cease of course, when once its cause is gone, love founded upon youth and beauty cannot possibly endure longer than youth and beauty last. Was I to draw a scheme of love and courtship, it should be directly contrary to the practice now in use; it should be founded upon the steady principles of truth and reason: love should be all generous, sincere, and tender, as heaven first inspired it; and courtship void of servile flattery and mean dissimulation; all vows and imprecations should be looked upon as a suspicious deceit, the common unmeaning cant should be despised as it deserves, and honest language judged most proper to express the mind's integrity; no man should dare to feign a passion, nor any woman fear to own one; for then, as is the present case, they

they would not reject and slight us for acknowledging a regard which themselves by every art have taken pains to raise; a behaviour so monstrous, that I cannot say if there is more of villainy than of madness in it: but love, as it is now managed, is a heap of vile absurdities, and courtship a mere romance; it is running through a course of adventures fantastical and extravagant, raising the imagination beyond nature, and laying the sure foundation of disappointment and repentance on both sides, when Hy-men shifts the scene.

Pollyanna left speaking, and she had done some time before the company had recollected themselves from a profound silence, for all were charmed with the discourse. There is something so graceful in her manner, so sweetly expressive in her look, and so harmonious in her voice, that it is impossible to hear her without the utmost pleasure; her tuneful accents hung upon the ear; all the company requested her to continue the thread of her discourse, but finding she said no more, they all joined to thank her for her just description of love, and begged her to proceed, and give them her thoughts of marriage also. I am unfit, said she, to judge of a state I have not known one year; my observations upon others have only been superficial, and upon that subject I much rather would be silent. But the company expressing their desire of hearing her thoughts, she thus began with a sweetness inexpressible:

In what I said before, I took no notice of pretended lovers; creatures whom mercenary views, and base sordid souls, betray to be the vilest sort of hypocrites. I fixed my thoughts on those alone who feel the passion, though led away by custom; but now I am forced to mention these deceivers, because such wretches make a large appearance in the married world: however, after naming them, I leave them to their fate, to be as far from happiness as they are from truth and honour: this they deserve, and this is generally their lot: with such I have nothing more to do, but shall consider those whom Love himself has joined.

Marriage is, without doubt, a state capable of the sincerest human happiness,

as it is best fitted for the most exalted friendship; in all other circumstances, interest interfering, prevent the possibility of so firm an union, as here is: the interest of both sides should be the same. One would wonder then that so few in it can boast of true felicity; but this is owing very much to the fallacious forms of courtship, and the strange alterations that follow as soon as the lover commences husband, and the mistress is made a wife. Immediately the subject becomes the sovereign, and the uneasiness must always happen from such a sudden change of government. The mask on both sides is usually put off too soon, by expressing happiness out of nature. Chimerical and impossible! They find themselves mistaken in each other, and chagrined at the disappointment, neglect what is in their power; their care to please abates, and love grows cold, and sickness, languishes, and at last perhaps dies; and then adieu to happiness. But every couple should remember, that from the hour their hands are joined, their wretchedness or felicity is entirely dependent upon each other; and love, which before was only a passion, becomes the highest act of reason. There cannot be a more fatal error, than the common one, of believing that now all pains to please are needless; on the contrary, to be obliged by, and to oblige each other, should be their mutual and constant inclination; their behaviour should always be conformable to good nature and good manners: forms should be laid aside between them, but decency and the tenderest love still preserved; for without that, even love itself must soon disgust: they mutually must bear with, and excuse each other's foibles, and with the utmost caution guard against the beginnings of discontent on either side; but if any difference should arise, let their generous construction be, not who is most to blame, who is right or wrong; but who shall soonest put an end to it. And particularly, I recommend to my own sex, that smiles and sweet complaisance are the most convincing arguments to win the heart, and that in their condition to yield, is the only way to conquer. As the husband's province is to manage the grand affairs of life, the wife's cares should be constantly employ-







*The wicked Statesman, or the Traitor to his Country, at the hour of Death*



ed in the good conduct and regulation of her family; it is her duty, her interest, and ought to be her care and study, to prevent disorder there; to make his home always pleasing to him; to be ever ready to receive him there with open arms and cheerful looks, and diligently avoid every thing that may disoblige, or wear the face of unkindness and neglect: but more than all, the business of her life should be to keep her husband's love, for a wife can have no other power but what that gives her, and if once that is lost, her case is bad indeed.

In order therefore to preserve it, she ought to make herself as amiable in his eyes as possible; the pains she took to charm him before marriage, should be redoubled now; her dress, her looks, her words, her every action, should be suited to his taste: he should never see her but in good humour, nor hear from her but with the most endearing expressions of affection and regard; she should from the first, resolve upon no occasion ever to quarrel with him, or impertinently oppose his temper; her expences should be regulated, nor by his fortune only, but his way of thinking also should be considered. She ought to pay no vi-

sits, nor receive any company but what he approves; for his esteem to her is of more importance than that of all the world besides; her whole happiness depends entirely on it.

Thus have I endeavoured to point out what I think more particularly the duty of my own sex, because I am afraid the folly and ill conduct on our side, is mostly the cause of making that condition miserable, which a little prudence would make happy; besides I had considered this side, and studied books and men, and was best prepared to speak it. I shall conclude with the following sublime lines of Mr. Otway, viz.

Who can behold such beauty and be silent?  
Desire first taught us words: Man, when created,  
At first, alone, long wander'd up and down,  
Forlorn, and silent as his vassal beats;  
But, when a heav'n-born maid, like you, appear'd,  
Strange passions fill'd his eyes, and fir'd his heart,  
Unloos'd his tongue, and his first talk was love.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.  
(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

S I R,

**P**atriotism, or the Love of one's Country, is one of the most amiable Virtues that can be exercised among Mankind. How glorious must be the setting Sun of that Man's Life, who has spent his Days in the Service of his Country! whose sole delight has been in endeavouring to confer happiness on the present Race and to entail it on Posterity! On the contrary how wretched, how intolerable are the last Moments of one who has made it his Business to sa-

crifice Mankind to accumulate a little Pelf. Look at the Engraving annexed, and endeavour to form some faint Idea of the Horrors that man must endure, who owes his Greatness to his Country's Ruin, when he is about taking Leave of this World, to receive a just and proper Punishment for his Crimes. Let the Destroyers of Mankind behold and tremble!

Your's. &c.

T. L.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**I**N the country of Saxe-Gotha resided one John Nicholas Goldsmith, who followed the occupation of a cow-herd. This wretch of a Saxon lived, it seems,

at a small village called Eichelborn, near Birka; and, by his own confession on the day of his execution, it appears that he had killed several young lads, and for

no

no other reason but to gratify his unnatural and inhuman passion for eating human flesh. He had for this purpose a cottage, not far distant from the above-mentioned village; near to his house he had a cave, into which he never would permit his wife to enter: in this cave he deposited the bodies of such lads as he had murdered from time to time; here he cooked, and here he feasted upon them.----The last unhappy youth that fell a sacrifice to his unnatural palate, he decoyed into his house by the following device: As the boy was passing by, this cannibal had a cuckow-clock, which would strike on pulling a string: he therefore, making the clock strike, asked the lad if he would come in, and hear the cuckow again? The lad assenting, the cannibal no sooner got him into his clutches but he murdered him. After he had thus butchered the boy, he was in a great hurry and bustle to carry him to his cave, before his wife should return home. But another cow-herdsman, who lived opposite to this cannibal, seeing him incessantly going backwards and forwards, and always with a little bundle in his hand, had at last the curiosity to watch his neighbour to the cave of death, where he saw this wretch of wretches carefully lay the leg and thigh of a newly-murdered lad down upon a stone, and then pickle it with salt. Shocked at this inhuman scene, the man instantly

attested the fact, of which he had been an ocular witness, to a neighbouring magistrate, who immediately ordered the cannibal to be brought before him, when the malefactor, on his first examination, confessed the whole truth; and upon being asked, whether this lad was the only one he had ever murdered, he frankly told the magistrate, that he had killed in all more than fifteen, young and old; and he farther informed the court, that, once upon a time, having more human flesh in his cave than he could eat while it was sweet, a conceit came into his head to feed his dog with it, being well assured, in his own mind, that the dog by thus feeding on human flesh for ten or twelve days, would give his own flesh the true human flavour. Possessed with this notion, he afterwards killed the dog, and found that the dog's flesh had exactly the same gout, the same relish, and the exquisite taste that human flesh has. The Judge, upon his own confession, condemned him to be broke upon the wheel alive. The cow-herd acknowledged the justice of the sentence thus pronounced against him, and added, that, to his conception, the taste of death must doubtless be very bitter; but he was thoroughly convinced it could not be half so bitter and terrible as to die without having first satiated his appetite with eating human flesh enough.

## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

### FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS FOR ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.

**A**NY gentleman or lady willing to lend one hundred pounds or more, may have five hundred for each hundred pounds advanced, unexceptionably secured. Principals, by directing a line, &c. may be informed of other particulars.----Gazetteer, Aug. 24, 1722.

N. B. The author of the above advertisement must either be a knave or a fool, or both; he must be a fool, if he does not know that the person who advances the money is liable to forfeit treble the sum for taking usurious interest; and if he does know this to be the case, he must certainly be a knave, for attempting to take in the unwary.

### MATRIMONY.

**I**T must be grievous to those who are married, and who no doubt wish for children, to be debarred of so great a Blessing: it is proved beyond all doubt, that Mrs. G-----'s Medicine cannot fail to remove every Cause of Barrenness, as has been experienced with amazing Success by Ladies who have been married many Years without having Children; it also prevents miscarriages, and wonderfully strengthens all Women who have Weaknesses. It may be had in Parcels, sealed up, at one Guinea each, with printed directions for taking it, &c.

† Very moderate indeed, considering what Wonders it is to perform.

### POETICAL

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

The PLAYHOUSE: A Satyr.

Written about the Year 1704, by a  
Man of great Wit and Humour.

**N**EAR to the Rose, where punks  
in numbers flock,  
To pick up cullies to encrease the  
flock,  
A lofty fabrick does the sight invade,  
And stretches round the place a pomp-  
ous shade;  
Where sudden shouts the neighbourhood  
surprize,  
Where thund'ring claps and dreadful  
hisses rise;  
Here thrifty † Rich hires monarchs  
by the day,  
And keeps his mercenary Kings in pay,  
With deep-mouth'd actors fills the va-  
cant scenes,  
And drains the town for Goddeses and  
Queens:  
Here the lewd punk with crowns and  
scepters grac'd;  
Teaches her eye a more majestic cast;  
And hungry Monarchs with a numerous  
train,  
Of suppliant slaves, like Sancho, starve  
and reign.  
But enter in my muse, the stage sur-  
vey,  
And all it's pomp and pageantry dis-  
play;  
Trap-doors and pit-falls from the un-  
faithful ground,  
And magick walls encompass it around;  
On either side main'd temples fill our  
eyes,  
And intermix'd with Brothel-houses  
rise;  
Disjointed palaces in order stand,  
And groves obedient to the mover's  
hand,  
O'er-shade the stage, and flourish at  
command.  
A stamp makes broken towns and  
trees entire;  
So when Amphitrion struck the vocal  
lyre,

† Christopher Rich, Esq; father to  
the late John Rich.

He saw the spacious-circuit all around,  
With crowding woods, and neighbour-  
ing cities crown'd.

But next the tiring room survey and  
see,  
False titles and promiscuous quality;  
Confus'dly swarm from Heroes and from  
Queens,  
To those that swing in clouds, and fill  
machines;  
Their various characters they chuse with  
art,  
The frowning bully fits the tyrant's  
part:  
Swoln cheeks and swaggering belly make  
a host,  
Pale meagre looks, and hollow voice a  
ghost.  
From careless brows, and heavy down-  
cast eyes,  
Dull cites, and thick skull'd Aldermen  
arise;  
The comic tone, inspir'd by Farquhar,  
draws  
At every word, loud laughter and ap-  
plause.  
The mincing dame, continues as be-  
fore,  
Her character's unchang'd, and acts a  
whore.

Above the rest the Prince with mighty  
stalks,  
Magnificent in purple buskins walks;  
The royal robe his haughty shoulders  
grace,  
Profuse of spangles and of copper lace.  
Officious rascals to his mighty thigh,  
Guileless of blood, th' unpointed wea-  
pon tye;  
Then the gay glittering diadem put  
on  
Pond'rous with brass, and starr'd with  
bristol stone:  
His royal consort next consults her  
glafs,  
And out of twenty boxes culls a face;  
The whining first her ghastly looks  
besmears,  
All pale and wan th' unfinish'd form  
appears;

TIB

'Till on her cheeks the blushing purple glows,  
 And a false virgin modesty bestows:  
 Her ruddy lips the deep vermilion dyes,  
 Length to her brows the pencils touch supplies,  
 And with black bending arches shades her eyes.  
 Well pleas'd at length the picture she up-holds,  
 And spots it o'er with † artificial moulds,  
 Her countenance complete the beaux she warms,  
 With look not her's, and spight of nature charms.

Thus artfully their persons they disguise,  
 Till the last flourish bids the curtain rise;  
 The prince then enters on the stage in state,  
 Behind, a guard of candle snuffers wait.  
 There swoln with empire, terrible and fierce,  
 He shakes the dome, and tears his lungs with verse.  
 His subjects tremble, the submissive pit  
 Wrapt up in silence and attention sit:  
 Till freed at length he lays aside the weight  
 Of public business and affairs of state;  
 Forgets his pomp, dead to ambitious fires,  
 And to some peaceful brandy-shop retires;  
 Where in full jills his anxious thoughts he drowns,  
 And quaffs away the care that waits on crowns.

The princess next her pointed charms displays,  
 Where ev'ry look the pencil's art betrays;  
 The callow 'squire at distance feeds his eyes,  
 And silently for paint and patches dies.

---

† Black patches, then greatly in fashion with the ladies.

But if the youth behind the scenes retreat,  
 He sees the blended colours melt with heat,  
 And all the trickling beauty run in sweat.  
 The borrow'd visage he admires no more,  
 And nauseates ev'ry charm he lov'd before:  
 So the same spear for double force renown'd,  
 Apply'd the remedy that gave the wound.

In tedious lists, 'twere endless to engage,  
 And draw at length the rabble of the stage,  
 Where one for twenty years has given alarms,  
 And call'd contending monarchs to their arms.  
 Another fills a more important post  
 And rises ev'ry other night a ghost:  
 Thro' the cleft stage his meagre face he rears,  
 Then stalks along, groans thrice, and disappears:  
 Others with shields and swords, the soldier's pride,  
 More than a thousand times have chang'd their tide,  
 And in a thousand fatal battles dy'd.

Thus several persons several parts perform  
 Pale lovers whine and blustering heroes storm.  
 The stern exasperated tyrants rage,  
 'Till the kind bowl of poison clears the stage:  
 Then hours vanish and distinctions cease,  
 Then with reluctance haughty Queens undress;  
 Heroes no more their fading honours boast,  
 And mighty Kings in private men are lost.  
 He whom such titles swell'd, such power made proud,  
 To whom whole realms and vanquish'd nations bow'd,  
 Throws off the gaudy plume, the purple train,  
 And is in statu quo himself again.

Arrived

Arrived at Southampton,

**S**IR Dingle, and his lofty Madam,  
The cradle-rocking Master Adam;  
Some charming nymphs from distant  
corners:

The Southbys, Kerbys and the War-  
ners,  
The lovely Smiths, the graceful Knightly,  
And little St. Hill, that's so sprightly;  
Gay Fleming, and his worthy dame,  
Their guests, but cannot learn their  
name.

"His Worship Sallier, Mr. Mayor,  
"I boldly venture to declare,  
"(Nor mean to other Mayors offence)  
"That he, at least, has common sense;  
"Has great humanity and learning,  
"And apt a little at discerning."  
Sweet Lawrence, and the pretty Hal,  
(The child is grown exceeding tall)  
Neighbour Sloane, his beauteous bride,  
Her father's boast, her husband's pride;  
Bromhead, Wasey, Amyat, and others,  
The best of wives, and best of mothers.  
Fair Jennings, Sloper, and fair Morris;  
But what's become of little Norris?  
Some say he's gone across the river,  
Some say he's made a favior vivre.  
Friends, Woodfords, and delicious Green,  
The last with the majestic mien;  
Gentle Burton, lovely Reed,  
Artless Meno, Parson Speed;  
Dame Irvine, Bulkley, and Dame Peers.  
At Bevis Mount there's Madam Sears,  
The Whitnores, Andrews, and the  
Couzens;

I have (at least) forgot some dozens;  
The Monster from the Wiltshire woods,  
(To cleanse his sins in Hampton's floods)  
Some cricket-players, and some rambles,  
Some politicians, and some dangles;  
A Nykin that kiss'd Crispin's son;  
The wretch, of course, is quite undone.

#### The MILKMAID, a Poem.

##### I.

**T**WAS at the cool and fragrant hour,  
When ev'ning steals upon the sky,  
That Lucy sought a woodbine grove,  
And Colin taught the grove to sigh;  
The sweetest damsel she, on all the  
plains;  
The softest lover he, of all the swains.  
VOL. IX.

##### II.

He took her by the lily-hand,  
Which oft had made the milk look  
pale;  
Her cheeks with modest roses glow'd,  
As thus he breath'd his tender tale:  
The lilt'ning streams awhile forgot to  
flow,  
The doves to murmur, and the breeze to  
blow.

##### III.

"O smile, my love! thy dimply smiles  
"Shall lengthen on the setting ray:  
"Thus let us melt the hours in bliss,  
"Thus sweetly languish life away:  
"Thus sigh our souls into each other's  
"breast,

##### IV.

"As true as turtles, and as turtles blest!  
"So may thy cows for ever crown  
"With floods of milk thy brimming  
"pail;  
"So may thy cheese all cheese surpass,  
"So may thy butter never fail:  
"So may each village round this truth  
"declare;  
"That Lucy is the fairest of the fair.

##### V.

"Thy lips with streams of honey flow,  
"And pouring swell with healing  
"dews;  
"More sweets are blended in thy breath;  
"Than all thy father's fields diffuse:  
"Tho' thousand flowers adorn each  
"blooming field,  
"Thy lovely cheeks more blooming  
"beauties yield.

##### VI.

"Too long my erring eyes had rovd  
"On city-dames, in scarlet dress;  
"And scorn'd the charming village-maid,  
"With innocence and program blest:  
"Since Lucy's native graces fill'd my  
"sight,  
"The painted city-dames no more de-  
"light.

##### VII.

"The speaking purple when you blush,  
"Out-glows the scarlet's deepest dye:  
"No diamonds tremble on thy hair,  
"But brighter sparkle in thy eye.  
"Trust me, the smiling apples of thy  
"eyes  
"Are tempting as were those in paradise.

##### VIII.

"The tuneful linnets warbling notes  
"Are grateful to the shepherd-swain;  
L. "To

"To drooping plants, and thirsty fields,  
 "The silver drops of kindly rain;  
 "To blossoms dews, as blossoms to the  
 "bee;  
 "And thou, my Lucy, only art to me.

## IX.

"But mark, my love! yon western  
 clouds;  
 "With liquid gold they seem to burn;  
 "The ev'ning star will soon appear,  
 "And overflow his silver urn.  
 "Soft stillness now, and falling dews  
 "invite,  
 "To taste the balmy blessings of the  
 "night.

## X.

"Yet, ere we part, one boon I crave,  
 "One tender boon! nor this deny:  
 "O promise that you still will love,  
 "O promise this, or else I die.  
 "Death else my only remedy must prove;  
 "I'll cease to live, whene'er you cease to  
 "love."

## XI.

She sigh'd, and blush'd a sweet consent;  
 Joyous he thank'd her on his knee,  
 And warmly press'd her virgin lips;  
 Was ever youth so blest'd as he!  
 The moon, to light the lovers home-  
 ward, rose,  
 And Philomela lull'd them to repose.

## A SCOTCH BALLAD.

Set by Mr. Worgan, and sung by Miss  
 Jamieson, in Vauxhall-Gardens.

## I.

**B**Ecause the fickle shepherd's gone  
 To win some other fair,  
 Don't think that I'll be left alone,  
 A prey to spleen and care.  
 Whilst here he stay'd my heart was glad,  
 No other swain was dear;  
 But since he cannot now be had,  
 He is not worth a tear.

## II.

To plaintiff streams I'll never go,  
 Nor haunt the dreary grove;  
 I was not born to yield to woe,  
 Nor die for slighted love.  
 By Strephon's falsehood thus set free,  
 I am myself again;  
 Another lad shall do for me,  
 And charm away my pain.

## III.

For why should mem'ry wound my mind,  
 And chill my future joy?  
 When other swains are fond and kind,  
 'Tis folly to be coy.  
 Young Strephon strives to spoil my rest,  
 But friendly love says no;  
 What love now whispers must be best,  
 And where he bids, I'll go.

## IV.

But if the next should turn untrue,  
 And wander far away,  
 Then welcome is the face, tho' new,  
 That smiles to make me gay.  
 Tho' all the sex should falsely rove,  
 And from their vows depart,  
 Yet, constant to myself and love,  
 They shall not break my heart.

## WILL of ABERDEEN,

A favourite Scotch Ballad, sung by Mrs.  
 Hudson, in Vauxhall-Gardens.

## I.

**W**HILE others sing in cheerful  
 lay,  
 And praise the charms of summer gay,  
 By love inspir'd, I'll tune the strain,  
 To praise my bonny, best-lov'd swain:  
 For none among the swains I've  
 known,  
 Have ever half such kindness shewn;  
 And sure no swain was ever seen  
 So blithe as Will of Aberdeen.

## II.

So sweet his form, so gay his air,  
 He wins the hearts of all the fair;  
 And much I have their envy mov'd,  
 To be by such a swain belov'd:  
 But who can blame me if I'm kind  
 To one of such a gen'rous mind?  
 For sure no swain was ever seen  
 So true as Will of Aberdeen.

## III.

At eve he meets me in the grove,  
 And courts me to reward his love;  
 Say, can I then refuse a youth  
 So much inclin'd to love and truth?  
 O no, I'll be his wedded wife,  
 And bless him with my love for life!  
 For sure no swain was ever seen  
 So true as Will of Aberdeen.

Foreign

# Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

L O N D O N .

S A T U R D A Y August 1.

**B**Y a private letter from the island of Fuhnen, we have received the following account, namely, That a few days ago a great number of workmen were employed in repairing the harbour of that island, when in digging up the foundations of a little hillock, they discovered twenty very antique urns. These curious and valuable remains of antiquity are made, it seems, of a white metal nearly resembling silver, and each of them is placed upon a marble pedestal. But what will appear very extraordinary to the statuarys, and other lapidary artists of these days, the marble of these pedestals is polished in so high a stile, and so excellent a manner, that none of the moderns can equal it. The misfortune is, that through carelessness, excusable indeed in these workmen, who were ignorant of the treasure they thus found, seventeen of these urns were either broken to pieces, or so defaced as to leave no traces behind of their original make and form. To compensate, however, in some degree, for this otherwise irreparable loss, three of these urns were preserved totally undamaged, and perfectly entire. These three inestimable pieces of antiquity were immediately sent to the Royal Museum of Antiquities at Fredericksmund; where, on their being opened with every possible precaution, the bodies, nevertheless, which were contained in them, crumbled away into dust and ashes on the very first impression of the air. Some armour, however, which was likewise buried in these urns, happily remains unimpaired. In one of these urns, which is nine feet ten inches long, and six feet wide, were found two antique crowns, a great sword and some other arms, besides some women's apparel made of gold wire.---By all these circumstances, it is evident, this island of Fuhnen must have been inhabited and civilized many thousand years ago, as none of the Danish, or other historians, geographers, or anti-

quarians, make any mention of this mausoleum, or burial-place.

Monday August 3. A house is now fitting up at Kew, lately inhabited by Penel Hawkins, Esq; for the reception of his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, his Majesty's third son, where he is to reside with a proper retinue.

A letter from Copenhagen mentions, that the greatest part of those persons who were chiefly assisting at the revolution on the 17th of Jan. last, instead of being rewarded for that important event, are either disgraced or forced to resign their employments. Among these is Count Rantzau, who was forced from all his offices, and is retired to Lubeck.

Extract of a letter from Jamaica, June 5.

"We have had a very fine season here, and a prospect of a very large crop of excellent sugars. Every thing is quiet here, both foreign and domestic enemies are not heard of."

On Saturday John Innis, alias Jennis, alias Johannes, was committed to Newgate by Samuel Sedden; Esq; charged on oath with piratically running away with a schoener belonging to the merchant ship Venus of London; and also with the wilful murder of Colen Watson, the Commander of the said Schooner on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England.

Paris July 27. The establishment formed by the Board of this city, to recover persons that have been drowned, continues to meet with the greatest success. The 18th instant, a boy, named Serf, belonging to the office of the Duke of Orleans, aged about seventeen, sunk to the bottom in a pond while he was bathing, and continued there a full quarter of an hour. When he was brought out, he was to all appearance dead; but after rubbing, chafing him, &c. for several hours, he recovered. The next day a like accident happened to a mercer in this city, named Bray. He had no signs of life when taken out of the water, but on meeting with assistance, as in the above case, he came to his

L 2

his senses in an hour and an half, and was afterwards able to walk home.

Wednesday August 5. His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to Order that the parliament, which stands prorogued to the 11th of August next, should be further prorogued to the 29th day of September following.

Yesterday the purser of the *Granville* East-Indiaman, Capt. Abercromby, came to the India-House with an account of the above ship being safe arrived in the Downs from China. She sailed on her voyage from the Downs the 17th of March 1771, and brings advice, that the *Queen*, *Stainforth*; the *Salisbury*, *Bevonfield*, both from China, are arrived at St. Helena; and that the *Triton*, *Elphinston*; the *Fox*, *Mitchel*; the *Anson*, *Lenox*; the *Greenwich*, *Carr*, and the *Duke of Albany*, *Stewart*, all from London, are arrived at the Cape.

"Boston June 22. Last week Capt. Ebenezer Fuller arrived here from North Carolina, and informs, that he was late master of a schooner owned by John Simpson, Esq; of that place; but that on his passage thither from Jamaica, which he left the 29th of October 1769, he met with contrary winds and bad weather, which forced him to bear away for Vera Cruz, in the Bay of Mexico, where he arrived the 25th of December following, being for several days before so reduced for want of provision that they were obliged to subsist on boiled molasses and sugar: That the next day he with his mate and six men, were by order of the Spanish Governor taken prisoners, and confined on board by a guard of 20 soldiers, without the least cause given or committed by him or any of his crew:---That on the 1st of January 1770, the Governor, attended by the Custom-House officers, came on board the said schooner, and threatened them with death if they did not deliver up the keys of the chests, &c. which they robbed of all that was valuable, and then gave strict charge to the soldiers to keep them under confinement, which was accordingly done until the 30th of October following, when the schooner sunk by neglect, the worms having eaten out her bottom; they were then carried on board a Spanish vessel,

and there confined till the 7th of January 1772, at which time they were ordered to embark for the Havannah, and arrived there the 2d of March following: At which place he saw Capt. Peter Beard, of Jamaica, and about 50 British seamen, in close confinement, with scarcely any covering on their backs; they told him their living was hard, having but half a bit allowed them to subsist on; and the only provision they could get was bullocks lights and bad bread: On the 28th of March Capt. Fuller sailed for North Carolina, leaving Capt. Beard and company in gaol, in which some of them had been confined above 18 months."

Thursday, Aug. 6. Yesterday George Lovel, for robbing Mr. Goodwin, near Paddington; and John Devine, for robbing Mr. Glover in the back road, Islington, were executed at Tyburn. Mr. Sheriff Bull and the Under Sheriff, attended.

Friday August 7. Yesterday, and not before, the house of Glyn and Halifax opened for the dispatch of business.

Leeds, August 4. On Sunday last the following accident happened near Kirkstall in this parish: As Mr. Wildman, a clothier, of Armley, and two of his sons, one about seven, and the other about 16 years of age, were viewing some embanking now making on the river Air, the youngest boy attempting to walk upon a plank laid over a part of the river, the plank by some means gave way, and he fell in; the father immediately leaped after him, in order, if possible, to save his life, which, from the depth of the water, he was not able to effect; the eldest son, seeing the imminent danger of both father and brother, plunged into the river to their assistance, where after using all his endeavours for that purpose, he also perished along with them.

New-York, June 29. We learn from South-Haven, in Suffolk Country, on Long Island, that last Monday afternoon Nathaniel Brewster, Esq; of that place, being in the woods with one of his negroes, attempted to correct him for some misdemeanor, which the negro resented, and wounded his master by giving him several such violent blows on his



his head, with a billet of wood, that he expired the next morning, first relating the matter as abovementioned. The negro was tried the next day, and being found guilty of the murder of Mr. Brewster, was to be executed last Friday.

Extract of a letter from Constantinople,  
July 17.

"Seid Ala Aga, an officer, (a black) who last year defended a redoubt, with 800 men, bravely against the Russians, but was at last made prisoner, is arrived here. Count Romanzow made a present of him to his Prussian Majesty, who gave him several suits of cloaths, and a fine sabre, with liberty to return to Constantinople, and all his charges paid him. He related the generosity of the King of Prussia to the Grand Signor, who immediately ordered two slaves to be delivered to the Prussian Secretary, who had been officers, and were taken at the battle of Maxen."

Monday, August 10. A person greatly advanced in years, who lived in good credit at Islington, was last Friday arrested for a considerable sum of money, which affected him so much, that he died in five minutes after being carried to a spunging house.

Tuesday, Aug. 11. By letters from Rome we are informed, that the Princess of Stolberg, consort to the Chevalier Stuart, has been declared to be pregnant; and that both she and her husband have received compliments of congratulation from several persons of distinction thereon.

A terrible storm of thunder, hail, and rain, happened at Aumale in Normandy, the 20th ult. which lasted ten hours, during which the torrent from the mountains descended with such impetuosity, that it tore up the pavement of the streets, broke down the bridge, and carried away several edifices in its career.

At a village in the Wilds of Kent is wrote over a door the following inscription: "Burdon, surgeon, carpenter, man-midwife and school-master; likewise fine pens, and teeth drawn by the maker; also a curious assortment of blacken balls."

Rome, July 19. Dispatches received lately at the Secretary of State's office from our Nuncio in Poland, brought the unforeseen news, that the King of Prussia was on the point of taking possession of Polish Prussia. These dispatches were accompanied with a copy of the letter wrote by Mr. Paulitz, Counsellor and Assessor of the Tribunal of Oeconomy of Marienburgh, which had been delivered to the Nuncio by the Ministry of Warsaw, in order to its being communicated to the Pope. A congregation was immediately held on this affair, in which the Holy See is interested, as pretending to have had in all times an immediate Sovereignty over the Principality of Warmia, and having several times made use of that right.

Hanover, July 30. The 22d of this month they celebrated the birth-day of the Princess Caroline Matilda, Queen of Denmark, who entered into the 22d year of her age. There was a sumptuous entertainment, an opera, and illuminations.

Milan, July 15. Last week a trial of a remedy was made three days successively, which will deserve great applause if it is attended with the success that is expected from it. Each day two mad persons were taken out of the hospital of St. Vincent, and after binding them fast about the waist with cords, they were suddenly plunged in the water of a boat that passes through the town; after this they were taken out and rubbed dry, and a draught of excellent wine was given them; they were then immediately let blood. The public wait with impatience the success of so simple and easy a remedy, which is to restore to their senses those who have lost them.

Wednesday, August 12. The Earl of Hillsborough resigned his places of first Lord of Trade and Secretary of State for the Colonies, this day. And,

At the same time the Earl of Dartmouth kissed the King's hand, upon being appointed to those places, in the room of Lord Hillsborough.

On Saturday last died, at Marybone, of an apoplectic fit, in the 79th year of her age, the Right Hon. Lady Ann Winston,

Winston, the Countess Dowager of Holdberry, relict of the late Earl of Holdberry, who died in March 1750. She was daughter to Sir Rowland Villiers, of Gotham in Nottinghamshire, born Oct. 16, 1693, married to the late Earl April 23, 1716.

Monday a mad bullock, without horns, ran from Smithfield and did much mischief; at last he got to Tower-hill, and stung himself into the Tower-ditch, when a drover went down to to halter him, he stamped him to death in the mud.

Thursday, August 13. Yesterday being the birth-day of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who entered into the 11th year of his age, their Majesties received the compliments of the nobility, foreign ministers, and gentry on the occasion; a grand entertainment was given at Kew, and at night there was a ball.

Paris, July 31. Yesterday a curious experiment was made in the presence of the Prince of Conty, and many of the nobility; it was the launch of a boat so constructed as not possible to be sunk even tho' she was ever so much overlaid or filled with water. The experiment answered to admiration.

Friday, August 14. Last week, at the assizes for the county of York, four persons were indicted and tried for the murder of a boy of twelve years of age the circumstances of which trial were as follow: About Martinmas last, the boy was bit by a mad dog, as were also two persons in a neighbouring village. The boy, with the two persons, went to Colne, in Lancashire, to take a medicine famous for the cure of the bite of a mad dog. They accordingly took it, and afterwards returned home. The two persons have been effectually cured, and have continued well ever since, but the boy, within a few days after his return home, shewed such signs of madness that his parents and master thought it advisable to have him confined: he was accordingly tied down in his bed. His madness afterwards increasing, he disengaged his hands and body, but whilst his feet remained tied, he foamed at the mouth and snapped at every thing near him, and appeared to be in so dangerous a situation, that those who

attended him judged him incurable, and for their own safety the boy was smothered between the pillows. But the fact of destroying this unhappy creature not being proved against the prisoners, they were, for want of evidence, acquitted.---A melancholy instance this how necessary it is that persons under these circumstances should be entrusted to the charge of other more discreet persons, than their poor ignorant friends and relations.

Saturday August 15. Tuesday last died, at North End, Hampstead, James Auriol, Esq; late a merchant at Lisbon he lost by the earthquake there 100,000l.

St. James's, August 12. The King has been pleased to grant unto the Right Hon. Allen, Lord Bathurst, and his issue male, the dignity of an Earl of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the title of Earl Bathurst, of Bathurst in Kent.

The King also has been pleased to grant unto the Right Hon. Wills Hill, Earl of Hillsborough, in Ireland, and Lord Harwich Baron of Harwich, in Essex, and to his issue male, the dignities of Viscount and Earl of Great Britain, by the titles of Viscount Fairford, and Earl of Hillsborough, in the county of Gloucester.

Monday August 17. Last Thursday was committed to Gloucester goal, by Sir William Strachan, Bart. Benjamin Rogers, charged with a forgery on Sir Robert Ladbroke, and Co. for 300l. Several of the Bank notes, with which the forged draft was paid, were found in Rogers's pocket-book, who, on his confession, said he picked them up in the Strand, wrapt up in a piece of paper. He is to be removed to Newgate, to take his trial at the next sessions at the Old Bailey.

Friday was buried in a military manner, the mistress of a publick house at the entrance of the Savoy. By her will, she left a butt of beer among the soldiers who should happen to be in the Savoy at the time of her death; and accordingly they were drawn up on Saturday afternoon and received it.

The present Princess of Stollberg, wife of the Pretender, whose pregnancy has been lately declared at Rome, is granddaughter to Thomas Bruce, Earl of Aylesbury, father of Charles Bruce, the last

last Earl of Aylebury, in whose person that title became extinct. The said Thomas, being a Papist, settled at Brussels, in the Low Countries, where he married to his second lady Charlotte Countess of Sanna, of the noble house of Argenreau; by whom he had an only daughter, Charlotte Maria, who married in 1722 the Prince of Horne, one of the Princes of the Empire; by whom she had five children, the youngest of whom is the abovementioned Princess of Stolberg, who, as appears by the foreign account, is first cousin to her Grace the present Duchess of Richmond, (her Grace's father and the Princess's mother being brother and sister) second cousin to his Grace the Duke of Chandos, and allied to the principal nobility in this kingdom.

Tuesday, August 18. Sunday morning a woman was found dead and much mangled in St. James's-square. She was carried to St. James's workhouse to be owned. She appears to be a girl of the town, and daughter of a reputable tradesman near Soho.---A man is taken up on suspicion of being concerned in the murder, having been seen with two other men in company with the deceased some hours before by the watchman.

Wednesday, August 19. We are informed by a very intelligent farmer, who is just returned from a tour through most of the counties in England; that there was never a more plentiful crop of all kinds of grain, particularly of wheat, oats, and pease, and that the farmers would be at a loss for room to hold it, as their housing which used to contain their crops was not this year nearly sufficient to receive the produce of their fields.

Thursday, August 20. We hear that on Thursday the 7th instant, a minister arrived here from the Emperor of Morocco, who is charged with matters of importance for this Court; on Friday last he had a private audience of Lord Rochford, and to-morrow he will be introduced to his Majesty.

Friday, August 21. Wednesday night two highwaymen robbed several carriages coming from Barnet, among which was the famous Miss Powell, from whom they took 10l. in cash.

When the man now in Gloucester jail for a forgery on Sir Robert Lubbock's house was apprehended in that city, 252*l.* of the 300*l.* which he had fraudulently received, were found upon him, and immediately secured for the lawful owner.

Monday August 24. From Warsaw we learn, that the politicians there are extremely puzzled to account for the hostile appearance of the three great powers who have at present armies in Poland, especially as most of the Confederates are suppressed, and that they have no enemies to encounter but each other. It is added, that whatever union of sentiments and designs may appear among them in profession, it has not been sufficient to stifle the extreme jealousy the intrusion of the Austrians into that country has excited in the court of Petersburg. Upon the whole, their separate or united views at present seem impenetrable.

Tuesday August 25. On Sunday last the Rev. Dr. Wilson preached his sermon, which has been the subject of so much discourse, at St. Stephen's, Walbroke, before a crowded and genteel audience: The text was from Ecclesiastes, chap. viii. ver. 11.---"Because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the hearts of the sons of men are fully set in them to do evil."---In the course of his discourse, which was very pathetic and well delivered, he introduced several flagrant breaches of public justice; and, among the rest, the late delay of justice against the perpetrator of an horrid crime.---The doctor declared it was the business of the Clergy to cry aloud against such heinous sins, and that they ought to pay no respect but to God and the laws of their country.

Milan, July 29. In a Convent of Religious, a little distance from this city, a domestick in the house who knew one of the fathers was possessed of a considerable sum of money, engaged him to go with him a hunting; and when they were in a private place, took an opportunity to give him a blow with his fusil, which killed him. The murderer immediately took his keys, and returned to the Convent, in order to enter the deceased's cell, and carry off the money; but the Religious having some suspicion, by

by his returning alone, caused him to be arrested, and he has been delivered up into the hands of justice.

Northampton, Aug. 24. At the Assizes for the county of Lincoln, on the 10th inst. John Crampton was arraigned, on the Coroner's Inquest, for the murder of Mr. John Wood, near Boston. The council for the Crown set forth in their pleading, that Crampton was concerned with another person in the said murder, who was admitted king's evidence. The accomplice swore that himself and Crampton went to the house of Mr. Wood, at eight o'clock one night, where they gained admittance without noise, and, at the distance of four yards, presented a gun, loaded with large duck-shot, which they fired, blew his skull to pieces, by which he instantly died. The fact against the prisoner was very fully proved, but, it is to be noted, the whole weight of evidence, as to the firing of the gun, and the actual perpetrating of the murder, depended entirely upon the oath of the accomplice. Crampton was called upon for his defence, when he set up an Alibi, supported by the oaths of two witnesses, who positively swore, that on the evening of the murder he was at a house many miles from where the deceased was murdered, from the hour of five till eleven at night. The judge summed up the whole in a charge to the jury, and hinted, that he was sorry no witness could be found to strengthen that of the accomplice, and left the life of the prisoner in the power of the jury, who, after half an hour's consultation, acquitted him.

Extract of a letter from Vienna, July 29.

"A gentleman of a very good family whose estate had been reduced to the pitiful income of 400 florins, or in English money, to about 32 guineas per. annum, having a wife and ten children, and finding it impossible to maintain so numerous a family on so scanty a revenue, took the resolution one day, as the Emperor was going to Schonbrun, to lay before his Majesty a true state of his distressed situation. The gentleman painted the horrors of his wretchedness in a petition; and as it was concisely drawn up in a very few words, the Emperor read it instantly, and politely asked the gentleman for his address. The

very next morning the Emperor went in person to this gentleman's place of residence, not only to convince himself of the truth of the story, but also to learn by what means so large a family could possibly be maintained in meat, drink, cloathing, and lodging, at two-pence a day per head. The Emperor, presently after he entered the house, observed to the gentleman, that there were eleven children. The gentleman replied, "Sire, but ten of these children are mine; the eleventh was the only son of a gallant officer, who on his death-bed entreated me to take care of it, and educate it as I did my own. I accordingly paid all due respect to the dying words of my deceased friend, and I have educated this orphan in every respect as if the child had been my own. The Emperor, on hearing the word "Orphan," observed to the gentleman, that, in Vienna, there is not only a very good Orphan-house, but a very ample fund for the maintenance and education of Orphan-children. Yes, Sire, replied the gentleman, there is so, but the Governors of it sink the money wholly in their own pockets. Touched with the ocular proof of so much real distress, the Emperor immediately ordered the gentleman an annual stipend, or charitable donation, of 1110 florins, that is to say, 100 florins per year for each child; and instantly issued an ordinance, commanding a strict enquiry to be made into the scandalous management of the establishment for orphans."

Thursday Aug. 27. The report of the Queen of Denmark's design to come to England is without foundation, her Majesty having given orders to sit up the castle of Zell immediately for her reception, and to pass the winter there.

The nature of the new embassy from Morocco is of no complimentary kind; it is little more than a messenger from the Black Emperor, to obtain his Majesty's permission for his vessels of war to cruise against the Dutch in the British seas.

The British Navy are entirely excluded the ports of Spain. Sir Peter Denis means speedily to sail to Cadiz with the British flag, to try whether the Spaniards will shew any more respect to him than a private ship of war.

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# The Oxford Magazine ;

For SEPTEMBER, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of the PERFORMANCES of the EQUILIBRISTS and JUGGLERS  
in CHINA.

THE Eastern nations are all extremely fond of performances of this kind. On the day of exhibition, a man delivers a paper to passengers, informing them, that in such a street the equilibrists, &c. will perform their feats at a particular hour that evening. No mention is made of either theatre or stage, but the place is soon found by the numbers of people resorting to it; who pass through several narrow dark alleys till they arrive at the spot, where there are divers rows of areas to sit in, and which presents them with an enchanting prospect of a vast extent of country, without a hill rising in it, besides a view of several towns at different distances, and of public buildings. When these have been sufficiently admired, the performers advance, sometimes about twelve in number; part of them prepared for equilibres, and part for legerdemain; for they always give a mixed entertainment of both. After this they make their reverence in the Eastern manner, and then begin their performances. Among others is the following:

A basket is thrown upon the ground, upon which, the noise of a pursuit is heard at a distance, and presently there enters a Chinese, as if in a dreadful fright; another pursuing him with a drawn sword. The person pursued makes use of the basket for his defence in a very entertaining manner, leaping over it, setting it up between them; then taking it by one edge, he holds it against his adversary, and turns it round

in an extraordinary manner. When this is done, he throws it very dextrously over the head of the pursuer, and runs off. The pursuer seems all this while determined to destroy the other. The pursuit is renewed several times, and the basket is no more thought of, till the person pursued finding himself very hard pressed, creeps under it to conceal himself. This is seen by his adversary, who arrives and plunges his sword up to the hilt into the basket. A dreadful outcry is immediately heard, the man attempts to raise up the basket, and supplicates very earnestly for mercy; but the relentless victor keeps him with one hand confined to his prison, and with the other thrusts his sword several times through the basket; whereupon the blood is seen to gush out from every part of it. The Spectator, terrified at this sight, takes it for granted that the parties had quarrelled among themselves, and that this was not intended for an innocent diversion, but was a murder in earnest.

The cries within ceasing, and the basket moving no longer, the culprit goes off, and immediately another performer comes in, who turning up the basket finds the man unhurt; for he gets up, and walks away without any appearance of blood about him.

Another of the performers now appears, having in his hand a Bamboo cane of about 20 feet long; with this he shews several tricks, and then prepares for the grand equilibre. This cane is generally broad at the bottom,

VOL. IX.

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and runs tapering to a point. The man has a girdle about his belly, in which he fixes the broad end of the cane, and holds it with both hands with the point upright; a boy then comes to him, lays hold of the cane, and runs up it with surprising agility: No sooner is he at the top, which is almost in an instant, than he stands upon it, first with one foot only, then with one hand, and lastly on his head. The man who supported the cane now lets go his hold, and while the boy is standing on his head upon the very point of it, he leaves the support of the bottom of the cane entirely to the girdle, and in this posture walks, and even runs up and down the place. After this, the boy descends and puts himself into many curious attitudes, and then climbs up the cane in the same manner as before, which is only supported by the man's girdle; and when the second time at the top, he places himself flat on his belly upon the point of it, cutting the air with his hands and feet, as men do the water in swimming. While he is doing this, the man raises the cane from his girdle, and puts it upon his head; after which the boy places himself cross-legged, and sits upon the cane, the man running about all the while with him in that position.

This ended, a third performer comes forward with a ball of thread in his hand, with which he plays several diverting tricks, and then running back to a great distance, takes hold of one end of the thread, and tosses the ball up, which is seen to rise very nimbly, 'till it mounts above the clouds, the man continuing to hold the other end of the thread in his hand. "Now," says the performer, that ball is gone to heaven, and I'll follow it; whereupon he begins to climb the thread, and very soon gets out of sight. The author of this account

adds, that once being present at such a representation, while all the Spectators were gazing with the utmost astonishment, it began to thunder and lighten in a most dreadful manner, the sky became clouded over, and it grew very dark. "Terrified," continues he, "almost out of my senses, and not knowing what to make of this mixture of appearance and reality, I was for going home, when the lightning ceased, the sky cleared up, and our prospect was restored to us; but the performer was still lost." At length another entered, and going to the place from whence the former had ascended, he cries out, "Yonder he is, I see him, and he'll be thrown down again." Presently after, something fell with great velocity, and a terrible noise upon the ground, in appearance the leg of the former artist, just torn from the body, and covered over with blood; this was succeeded by another leg, the arms followed separately, then the trunk of the body, and lastly the head; these were all put under the basket before mentioned, as they fell, and the moment the head was put in out jumped an entire man, alive and unhurt.---The traveller informs us, that in part to account for these wonderful feats, it is to be observed, that the Chinese are such excellent painters in perspective, that what the Spectator imagines in the above representation, to be a fine open country, was no more than a set of well-painted scenes; and that which is thought to be performed in the street, is in reality done upon the stage by means of machines, trap-doors, and other contrivances, as in our harlequinades on the London theatres; only the equilibres are natural, which tho' they are very astonishing, might yet have been equalled about 25 years ago by the celebrated Turk then in England.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

**THE SCHOOL OF ADVERSITY.**---An Indian History. (Concluded, from p. 49.)

**T**HE young Monarch of Indostan followed for some time the footsteps of his royal father, whose virtues seemed again to be revived in him. But

his passions soon awoke, and the dangerous abuse of power, so fatal to the monarchs of the East, completed his irregularities. He collected into his seraglio

raglio the most celebrated beauties of his kingdom, and spent his whole time in their company. Justice was no longer administered, and virtue was banished from the courts of Indostan.

A change so amazing could not but alarm the nation. The vizirs assembled, and prevailed on the wise Chimas to undertake the difficult task of rousing the prince from the lethargy in which he lay, and to drive the monster Vice, with all her hateful train, from the palace. Chimas well knew the danger that attended so daring an experiment; but his love for his country, and his detestation of immorality, though adorned in the robes of royalty itself, prevailed on him to undertake the task.

Accordingly, the next morning, as soon as the early messengers of day had withdrawn the curtains of the east, and adorned the blue mountains with rays of gold, Chimas repaired to the palace, and after great difficulty obtained admittance, and was introduced into the presence of the young Monarch, who trembled at the sight of his faithful counsellor. Such is the power of virtue over the mind of a profligate, even when seated on an eastern throne! Chimas addressed himself to the Monarch with that confidence and freedom for which he was always remarkable, but took care to interperse his discourse with fables; the only veil under which truth could find a passage through a herd of sycophant courtiers. He painted in the most glaring colours the distresses of the people, and the confusion that reigned throughout the whole Empire of Indostan, and concluded in the following manner:

"O youthful Monarch, listen to the advice of one who is more desirous of thy happiness than his own. Leave for a moment these debilitating scenes of pleasure, to behold the miseries of thy people. When the great Kalahad thy father swayed the sceptre of this extensive Empire, satisfaction smiled in every countenance, and the songs of rejoicing were heard in all parts of his dominions. But now a melancholy gloom hath covered the faces of thy people, and nothing is heard but sorrow and lamentation.

"The lawless sons of riot commit every disorder with impunity, and vice triumphs in all parts of thy Empire. Remember the instructions given thee by thy father, when he left the regions of mortality: Follow his precepts, and joy and happiness shall again return, and thy people be delivered from every distress."

The king promised Chimas that he would no longer confine himself within his palace, but apply himself to the offices of government; labour to reform the abuses of which the people complained, and the next day administer justice in person. These resolutions occasioned a general joy, but it proved of short duration, for as soon as ever Chimas had quitted the royal presence, the king's counsellors obliterated the good impressions his advice had made on the heart of the Monarch; so that the next day, when the people assembled before the palace, they found it shut as usual.

Two days after, Chimas paid a second visit to the king, and expostulated with him in very sharp terms, concerning his breach of promise. The king ashamed of his conduct, assured him, that on the morrow his subjects should have reason to be satisfied; But these good intentions were again frustrated by his favourites: Such is the abuse to which all human affairs are liable: Truth and falsehood use the same weapons, and imperious eloquence is a two-edged sword.

The people again assembled, and were again disappointed. Exasperated at this second breach of promise, they took up arms and returned to the palace, determined to force the gates, and set it on fire. The king and his ill-advisers by this time were convinced of their injustice, but knew not how to divert the storm which threatened them with immediate destruction. In this extremity a dreadful resolution was taken to cut off all the great men of the kingdom, flattering themselves, that when the leaders were no more, the rabble might be easily dispersed. In order to put this detestible scheme into execution, the prince sent for Chimas, and by the most magnificent promises, engaged him to prevail on the people to lay down their arms, upon which the king gave

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his royal word, that he would forthwith administer justice according to the ancient laws of the kingdom. Hereupon Chimas addressed himself to the people, and even promised them, that they should be no longer deceived. His eloquence had the desired effect; the people dispersed, and retired to their respective habitations.

This dangerous tumult being thus happily appeased, Chimas, at the head of the Vizirs, learned men, and Generals of the army, repaired to the palace, where they were welcomed with all the seeming marks of respect; but instead of receiving the thanks which their conduct so justly merited, they were all massacred, by persons previously engaged to execute the bloody tragedy.

An action so full of horror and of turpitude inspired the populace with a rage bordering upon madness: They assembled before the palace, in the most tumultuous manner, and attempted to force the gates; but as this was not to be effected on a sudden, the king found means to escape through a small door in the garden. Soon after the people set fire to the gates, and dragged those evil counsellors, who had so ill advised their Monarch, into the streets, where they suffered the punishment due to their crimes.

Having thus given vent to their fury, they placed the son of Chimas, a youth about eighteen years of age, at the head of affairs; who, following the steps of his father, soon removed the grievances of the people, and made the wicked to feel the weighty hand of Justice.

In the mean time the young Monarch wandered among the solitary mountains of Indostan, where he suffered the greatest hardships. His food was the wild products of the ground, his drink the water that gushed from the rocks; his bed the rugged surface of the earth, and his covering the azure canopy of heaven. Here, exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather, he bewailed his wretched condition, acknowledged the justice of his sufferings, and implored the forgiveness of the Deity. One day as he was thus employed, with his eyes fixed on the celestial arch, he was roused from his contemplations, by the

approach of a venerable old man, who seemed to totter under the weight of years.

"My son, cried this aged mortal, what corroding care prevails upon thy mind? and by what terrible misfortune art thou thus driven from the habitations of men, to seek an asylum among the beasts of the field? I have many years resided in these sequestered parts; but never did I see in them a human creature before. I have, however, found more solid pleasure in this retirement, than I ever experienced among all the sons of mirth and festivity amidst their gayest moments: And if thou wilt attend to my instructions, I will teach thee the paths to happiness. It is the nature of man to consider all misfortunes as real evils: but this is a dangerous error. They are often intended by that Being who governs the universe, as gentle corrections, to remove the veil which pleasure throws over the objects that surround us, and turn our feet from the paths of destruction to those that lead to happiness. Fortunate are those, my son, who consider the calamities of life as the kind rebukes of an indulgent parent! Happy, therefore, will thy condition be, if they prove the means of teaching thee how fleeting and unsatisfactory are the joys of the sons of men; and of fixing thy desires on those that are reserved for a future state of existence. Then shalt thou pass through this thirsty desert without complaining; and, at the end of thy journey, enter on pleasures that shall run commensurate with eternity. Experience hath long since convinced me, that labour and sorrow are the portion of mortals while they continue inhabitants of this earthly mansion: And, when the heats of youth are over, and calm reflection assumes her seat, thou wilt be fully convinced of this great truth, and repent of the moments thou hast squandered in the service of vice."

These words pierced like an arrow the heart of the exiled Monarch, and drew a fresh flood of tears from his eyes: He again prostrated himself before the



the offended Deity, and with a voice interrupted with sighs, thus answered the hoary hermit.

"O thou, whom age and experience have taught wisdom, listen to my tale, and thou wilt soon be convinced, that I have abundant reason for my sorrow, and that my tears are not shed in vain. I am the son of the Great Kalahad, and was lately seated on the throne of Indostan. My subjects willingly paid me obedience, and my praises were echoed in every corner of my vast Empire. But, I forsook the paths of virtue, indulged myself in every kind of luxury, and was totally regardless of the petitions of my people. I forsook the counsel of the wise and prudent, and harkened to the advices of the young and foolish. Justice was no longer administered, nor were the cries of the injured regarded. To put a stop to these excesses the populace assembled in a tumultuous manner before my palace; but instead of redressing their complaints, I took the fatal resolution of putting their leaders to death; even the wife Chimas, who loved me with the affection of a father, fell a victim to my rage: But alas! this horrid tragedy produced effects very different from what I expected; the people, mad with fury at these proceedings, assaulted the palace; but before they could force a passage, I made my escape, and have ever since wandered thro' these pathless wastes, lamenting the errors of my conduct, and soliciting the forgiveness of

heaven. But, alas! how can sorrow atone for my guilt! how can torrents of tears wash out the stain of murder!"

The hermit stood for some time astonished; but at last, recovering himself, he cried out, "How unsearchable are the ways of providence! and how various the methods used by the governor, of the world to teach wisdom to the sons of men! Thou, O Monarch of Indostan, hast known from experience the poignant pangs of a guilty mind; and ADVERSITY has taught thee this sacred truth, That virtue only is productive of happiness. But return, O son of Kalahad! to the capital of thy Empire; thy subjects will receive thee with open arms, and the son of Chimas, who now administers Justice, will replace thee on the throne of thy ancestors. And may the sufferings thou hast endured in these barren wastes, never be forgotten by thee! May they prove a constant monitor to remind thee of the follies of thy youth and the kindness of heaven in pardoning thy frailties! And remember, my son, that those who follow the ways of vice, will at last plunge into the gulph of destruction; while the paths of innocence and virtue are paths of pleasantness, and lead to the regions of eternal repose."

The Prince followed the hermit's advice, repaired to his capital, was kindly received by the son of Chimas, and governed his people happily for many years.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

THE CONTEMPT OF FAME.—An Oriental Tale.

IN the chronicles of the Sultans of the East, it is recorded, That when Othman held the rank of vizir, under a prince of the Sassanian race, and by his faithful councils added security, lustre, and dignity to the throne; his son, Mustapha, displayed in his early bloom all the virtues which could endear him to the best of fathers, and render him amiable in the eyes of all beholders.

Achmet, the hermit, who had been called forth from his retreat, in order to attend the cultivation of his tender mind, had taken care to season him with religion, and to inflame his young imagination with the desire of a fair and honest fame. The sage well knew that this propensity would be a strong secondary aid to the native beauty of virtue, would warm and cherish his native good-

ness,

ness, and invigorate the exertion of it. Accordingly, Mustapha soon drew the eyes of all men upon him : his conduct was a constant emanation of benevolence, and in his bosom glowed that intense, heroic ardour, which soon after distinguished him in the field of glorious danger. In a short time he arrived to the highest degree of popularity : the Sultan heaped favours on him, in what might be called a profusion of liberality, had not his merit daily deserved it from him. He was delegated with unlimited authority to command the armies of the Sultan; and from the confines of Persia to the Indian ocean, he soon reduced every thing under subjection. Though he was yet green in years, each tongue was mute in his presence, and before him every eye looked down with a kind of reverential awe : he loved the prince who raised him to this state of elevation, and by the gentleness of his manners he softened that envy, which might otherwise arise from the lustre of his glory.

While Mustapha was constantly reaping fresh laurels, and gratifying his insatiable love of fame by daily acquisitions of glory, his father, at home, met with a reverse of fortune. Othman possessed all those qualities which shone forth in his son, with a more striking lustre; and he vainly imagined, that in a corrupt degenerate court, he could be great and good with impunity. But the storm now gathered heavily in clouds around him, and the turbulent tempests of jealousy, ambition, hatred and revenge environed him with a whirlwind more dreadful than that which tears up whole continents of sand in the deserts of Arabia. The grand apartments in his house, which were formerly filled with a band of courtiers, were now empty and forsaken; he was divested of all his honours; his trust was taken away from him; and after a series of years spent in the service of his prince, he was stripped of every thing but his paternal estate; whether he withdrew to shelter himself from an ungrateful world.

In this retirement, Othman, what were your thoughts, what were your sensations? The sun ushered in a day void of occupation, and the night a train of restless dreams.

At length his constitution received such severe strokes from a succession of corrosive cares, that he languished under the pressure, and his soul sickened to desparation. A gloomy visionary light obscured his eyes with dim suffusion, and he beheld with joy the approaching sunset of his days. As he lay languishing on the bed of sickness, he gave orders that his son might be informed of his situation. Mustapha immediately quitted his high command, flew to his dying father's languid arms, and in a gush of tears embraced his agonizing body. Othman, with what little strength he had left, raised his head, and fixing his faded eye-balls on him, "My son, said he, hear my words : You have beheld your father in the sunshine of prosperity; you now behold him in the last extreme of misery. I am fallen a prey to the intrigues of ill-designing men;----the angel of death now hovers over his victim : listen to my last directions : Avoid public honours----fly from courts, as from the monsters of the desert---be not misled by a vain love of fame and an unavailing popularity----Virtue is its own reward; then let your happiness be fixed in your own mind independent of external objects----despise the opinions of mankind, which are always fluctuating and uncertain as the Caspian when deformed with tempests.---For the remainder of your days lead a contempt for fame; it will only lead you into a series of toils for an ungrateful world----steal through life imperceptibly, like the path of the arrow, which leaves no trace behind it; let your moderation shade you from envy, and look down upon the giddy."

He could say no more; his lot for eternity was cast, and he expired. Mustapha wept in bitterness of anguish over the bed of fathers; he treasured up his precepts in the inmost recesses of his soul, and instantly began to conform his conduct to the practice of them. His dignities and honours he resigned forthwith, and in the fullness of his soul he locked himself from the world. His house no longer resounded with fingers and with minstrels; no longer did amber and aloes administer their rich perfumes, the vases of agate, which in his father's time overflowed with all the delicious liquors

liquors of the East, lay tumbled into an unregarded heap; and even the hand of charity, which was before stretched out at his gate, was now congealed and frozen up. Echo no longer repeated his praises, and scandal began to accumulate disgrace upon him. This he heard, and he despised the rumour; the many lessons given him by his tutor were now totally forgotten; the seeds of virtue lay dormant in his breast, and his love of fame was now entirely extinguished; nay, the very thoughts of it were loathsome to him, inasmuch that, to leave no room for a suspicion that he had any the least regard for popularity remaining, he would often say to himself, "That the world may see how much I am above any notices it may take of me, I must not be guilty of a single good action." By imperceptible degrees this turn of mind settled into a fixed insensibility to all dignity of character, and on the contempt of fame was grafted a contempt of virtue!---Mustapha! Mustapha! you thundered at the head of armies; whole nations obeyed your voice and now, how altered! Relaxed and enfeebled you groan in anguish, reluctant to every finer impulse of the soul, and callous to all the stimulating incentives to virtue!---While Mustapha thus dozed away his hours ingloriously inactive, the tidings of his situation were wafted abroad by every breeze, and at length reached the ears of Achmet in his hermitage. The venerable old man heard the story with the severest compunction; his heart was appalled within him; as if the hand of death had smote him, he sat down in his haram, but there no angel whispered to his meditation; no inspiration bore his thoughts aloft to the prime source of being; Mustapha's shame depressed the swellings of enthusiasm, and quite extinguished the pious fervor of his soul. He was tormented with reflection, that so noble a youth should stop short in the middle of his career, and check such excellent propensities, as he knew were lodged in his breast. At length he arose, and taking his staff in his hand, he extinguished the light which burned before him, and set out on a journey over the deserts of Arabia, and in a short time arrived at his pupil's habitation.

It was with difficulty he gained admission; but the gates were no sooner opened for him, than he went to his young pupil's apartment. Mustapha was reclined upon a sofa, his looks fully fixed on the ground, and his mind hardening into insensibility. Achmet eagerly presented himself before him. His eyes were vivid and piercing, though the quickness of their lustre was somewhat diminished by the galling effusion of tears, which this unexpected shock had cost him. The winter of age had shed its snows upon his head and beard, and the lively expression of passion, which throbbed in mingled tumult about his heart, rendered him an alarming object to his pupil. A conscious blush diffused itself over his face at the sight of the hoary sage; and both their sensations being too big for utterance, their tongues were suspended, and their eyes overflowing, discoursed for a while in the most eloquent and pathetic silence. At length Achmet faintly uttered, "Mustapha!" and a gush of tears choked up the rest. Mustapha at this was covered with confusion, and attempted to break from him, but the palsied nerves of the venerable hermit felt a renovation of strength from the glowing purpose of his soul, and laying fast hold of his pupil, he exclaimed, "You shall not put me from you; in me your genius now alarms you; by me it means to rouse you from your lethargy, and wake the dying embers of that admirable fire, which formerly kindled all your spirits, in those happier days, when my instructions were as refreshing to your ears, as the morning dews are to the verdure which cloaths the fields of Damascus. But now, how art thou fallen! each finer principle of virtue is suppressed, and you are even deaf to the voice of fame, that sweetest music to a virtuous ear. But to redeem thee at once from the dreams of folly and over-weening pride, in which thy soul is sluggishly immersed; read there that mystic truth, which a Genie put into my hand, in an hour of inspiration, when my thoughts were swelled with the sublime ideas of the dispensations of him who is in the heaven of heavens, and whose wonder-working hand launched forth the planets into the illimitable void, and still continueth to produce

duce the harmony of the physical and moral world by various secret and indirect causes."

The heart of Mustapha was alarmed when he read as follows, "When Virtue was sent down from the third heaven to restrain the irregular passions of mankind, the dignity of her mien, and the beauty of her aspect, were sufficiently attractive to make her admired of all her beholders. But such is the depravity of human nature, that these allurements soon began to abate of their influence, and Virtue shortly finding herself neglected and forlorn, returned to her celestial mansion, in order to prefer her complaint against the sons of men. There she remonstrated, that blind mortals were not only insensible to her personal charms, but also deaf to the promise of rewards, which were to be dispensed to her votaries in a future state of existence. Though this was a sufficient provocation of wrath, yet such was the supreme benevolence, that Virtue was again sent down upon her mission; and the better to strengthen her interests, Fame was ordered to attend her, with an high commission to dispense temporary retributions even on this side of the grave. As soon as they had reached the verge of human nature, Fame blew aloft her silver trumpet, and an instantaneous glow was kindled in all hearts. Wherever Virtue was cherished, Fame pursued her footsteps; and if court was any where made to her alone, she was sure to withhold her favours, until the candidates found means, by the recommendation of Virtue, to intinuate themselves into her good graces. By this amiable union mankind were restrained within just restrictions, and were excited to a series of meritorious actions, either by an attachment to the allurements of Virtue, or from a desire of obtaining the applause of Fame. But short is the duration of all sublunary things. Fame in her turn, began to share the same fate that Virtue had met before her; the appetites of men were now well-nigh satiated, and the music of applause no longer sounded grateful to the ear. It was observable that, wherever she met with a repulse, Virtue was soon known to follow her; and it very rarely happened,

that she remained with above one of two in an age without her attendant Fame. In process of time, matters were carried to that extremity, that this celestial pair were tired of their pilgrimage, and wearied out; at length, they resolved to offer up a joint petition to be recalled. They therefore flew to the throne of him, who is in the heaven of heavens, and humbly urged, that it was in vain for them to sojourn any longer upon earth, as deluded mankind were now entirely seduced by the spurious ornaments of the monster Vice, which had issued out of the regions of darkness and set up in opposition to all that Virtue and fair Fame could inspire. In this instance again, the tender care of heaven was eminently displayed, and these two radiant beings were a second time commanded to return to earth, with directions, that however depraved the appetites of men might be, they should persist in an unremitted course of endeavours for their service: but the more effectually to strengthen their cause, a Fiend called Infamy, was ordered to issue forth from the unhallowed cell of Vice, and to adhere close to her, whatever way she should bend her course. It was likewise ordained, that whoever should betray a disregard for Virtue and honest Fame, should be branded by Infamy, and that these two should thus continue to wander among mankind, until the angel of death should walk forth by the command of the Almighty, and sweep the whole race from the face of the earth, to receive the retribution of rewards and punishments, which might be due to their virtue or vice."

Mustapha now perceived the mists of error clearing away from before his understanding; he embraced Achmet, and poured out the effusions of his gratitude for thus recalling him to the task of virtue, whose strength consists in activity. He acknowledged, that the transition is easy from a contempt of fame to an equal regard for the virtues that deserve it; and the name of Mustapha, during the remainder of the chronicles of his reign, makes a distinguished figure; and it is said, that he closed a life of virtue with honour and renown.



*The Contrast, or the virtuous Patriot at the Hour of Death.*



**W**Henever a nation, once famous for public spirit, love of liberty, simplicity of manners, and sincerity in dealings, shall degenerate from these, and luxury, effeminacy, fraud and tricking take place, a man is naturally curious to know what hath been the fate of other commonwealths, where the like changes have happened.

Persia, which gained the empire over the east, was at first no more than a little province of that country, which was afterwards, and now is called Persia. In the time of Cambyfes, father of Cyrus the Great, it contained but 26,000 men fit to bear arms.

But perhaps the progress of so small a people will be no great wonder, when we consider, that all their laws were framed purely to promote the public good, and none calculated for the advancement of a faction, or making overgrown favourites safe in power. As in other states they thought it enough to provide punishment for criminals, in Persia they took care there should be no criminals to punish. The education of their youth was one of the grand objects of their attention: they not only appointed their instructors, but likewise what they were to be instructed in, their exercises, discipline, and even their very diet; that they might, betimes, acquire a habit of temperance and sobriety, and be under fewer temptations of being seduced by luxury. They divided their males into three classes; the first under seventeen, for institution; the second above that age, and under twenty-seven, from whom were chosen the militia and those who executed the orders of the magistrates; and the third, of those who were more advanced in years: from these last were chosen their Generals, Lawgivers and Magistrates; nor was ever any person elected to these honours who had not distinguished himself in all the three classes with reputation.

Cresus, a rich and luxurious prince, with an effeminate court of flatterers, made war upon the Persians, while they were under this discipline; but he found to his cost, that wealth is a poor de-

ference, when in possession of a corrupt people; for he lost his dominions, and died in captivity.

By their adherence to these excellent maxims of government, the Persians preserved their liberty and empire almost 250 years, reckoning from the death of Cyrus the Great; after which they soon dwindled away, and so far degenerated from their first principles as scarcely to be known for the same people. Their decay and ruin are attributed to a loss of public spirit; the despising of virtuous poverty; a luxury in their manner of living; a servile compliance with power; the bad education of their princes; a breach of treaties, and a want of faith in all public engagements.

Thus the Persians having lost their virtue, lost their Empire, and drew upon themselves first the contempt, and then the resentment of other nations; and when they were attacked, neither virtue, public spirit, discipline, nor courage, was found among them. Those in military posts, as well as those in civil employments, were ignorant of the duties of their office; their preferences were the rewards of flattery; there was no enquiry concerning the capacity of persons charged with the management of affairs, and there were to be met with among them, those who would do the dirty work of the man in power.

When they were obliged to march against the enemy, the camp equipage of the Prince, instead of arms, horses and chariots of war, consisted of choice of concubines and musicians; the officers followed the example; so that their camp in effect was no more than an assembly of w---s and fiddlers. Their pretence for encumbering themselves with this goodly equipage, was, that the presence of what they loved best, would inspire them with courage. Before they became effeminate, when they never went to war but to conquer, they wanted nothing to inspire them with resolution but the love of their country.

The common people soon lost all respect for a State in the hands of such governors. When they saw there was

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left

less wisdom, virtue and courage in those who were placed over them, than in the meanest among themselves, that affection which they had for their country under good governments, died away.

Men whose passions are tainted with luxury are conversant with nothing but trifles; and whenever I see a nation giv-

en up to such follies and effervency of manners, as now seem almost generally to obtain throughout the kingdom, what can I think but that the safety of it entirely depends on the good-will of our neighbours.

Oxford,

Sep. 24, 1772,

SENEX.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

JUPITER in good Humour; or, *THE IMPORTUNATE PEASANT*, an ingenious Fiction, paraphrastically translated from the late celebrated *Monf. de la Moirte*.

**A**N ingenious fiction, in my opinion, is a tit-bit, a most delicious mental morsel, which abstracted from the moral, to which, of indispensable necessity, it leads us at the conclusion; frequently includes some other important truth, when the whole without the breach of unity, is duly weighed, and thoroughly understood.

'Tis the master-piece of a moralist, who acts in masquerade, to permit his readers to rove about the most fertile valleys; and as they traverse one field after another, to collect such flowers and fruits as seem best to hit their taste. Keep your word. Be punctual to your promise. Dress up your morality in all the arts of elocution; let your stile be as elevated, as pompous and sublime as all your skill in language can possibly devise.

Happy, thrice happy is that facetious fiction, which informs us of somewhat gradually, and artfully reserves a part of the principal design, and intended lesson of instruction, to the very last. Hence, therefore, far from hence, ye frozen, ye languid and insipid tales, where the injudicious author is too circumstantial, and spins out his story to such a tedious length, that the reader is perfectly disgusted before he has any adequate idea of the practical improvement that ought to arise from it. Few readers chuse to purchase their instruction at so dear a rate. This advice I think I may, without vanity, assert, is liable to no manner of objection. But have I constantly practised the rule that I myself have thus peremptorily prescribed? I am not so vain as to think so:

For most men know much better how to talk than how to act.

Thus much only by way of preface I now come to my tale; and as the subject matter of it is of a very serious nature, and a concern of the last importance, I shall give it you in the language rather of a divine, than that of a laughing philosopher.

No one can, with propriety, be said to be well, who struggles hard to be much better than he is.---

There was a certain importunate peasant, who, by casting an envious eye on the circumstances of his numerous neighbours round about him, was immoderately and wickedly restless, and discontented at his own---He was for ever murmuring and railing at the unlucky planet under which he was born, and wearied Jupiter, day after day, with his impious and groundless complaints.

One fine, sun-shining day, however, the indulgent son of Saturn being in a perfect good humour, and graciously inclined to alleviate his earth-born cares, took his audacious tormenter up to his celestial treasury, or store-house, in which the fortunes of mankind in general were ranged in order, according to their several and respective degrees or stations of life, and by destiny or fate sealed up in proper bags.

Now, friend, said the good-natured God, cast thine eyes round about thee, and for once, though thy profane and irreverent curses on thy malignant stars as thou presumptuously called them, justly merit my resentment rather than claim the least favour or indulgence; yet it is my will, that thy longings after terrestrial



terrestrial happiness shall, if possible, be amply gratified. Enter on thy wished-for task; and as some of these bags are much heavier than others, weigh them thyself, and then I here give thee free liberty to make thy own choice; but take previous notice for the better direction of it, I tell thee frankly, that those which are the lightest, are by far preferable to those that carry with them the greatest weight: for the numerous evils and misfortunes that attend mankind are the only ones that are, in reality, beyond measure heavy, and burdens which thou wouldst inevitably not only groan, but sink under.

With joy of heart, and at least some seeming degree of gratitude, the wretch fondly assuring himself of peace and tranquillity of mind for the future, as his true felicity now wholly depended on his own option, entered upon his important undertaking.

He cast his eager eyes on the first and highest bag, imagining that to be, in all probability, the best, and lifted it up accordingly, with all the might and strength he was master of. As this, however, contained Supreme Command, in which the most vexatious cares lay unhappily concealed under the deceitful, though alluring, disguise of pomp and grandeur; he no sooner felt the insupportable weight of it, but dropt it down upon the floor, and with a deep sigh, as if his heart was ready to break, he cried out----“Though fair to the sight, “and at a distance, thou seemest the just “object of any one’s choice; yet upon “trial, I find myself grossly mistaken. “Thou art most confumedly heavy, and “Hercules himself, in my opinion, tho’ “the strongest-backed man I ever heard “of, could not carry thee twenty yards “without tottering.---Take my word “for it, I will have nothing to say to “thee any farther.”

Upon the rejection of this, he proceeded to the second, which happened to be, that of a prime minister of state, and other illustrious personages in the most exalted posts, under various deno-

minations; such as statesmen, privy counsellors, lord chancellors, judges, &c. As the contents of this bag consisted in the pride of ambition, restless thoughts, hard labour, anxiety and endless fatigue, the dread of disgrace, and the vexation of disappointment, he burst out into this sudden exclamation: “Alas! “how unhappy must those be who groan “under this heavy load!----O! thou “most merciful Jove, preserve me from “it.”

He went on thus from one bag to another, till he had poized almost a thousand, with a heart half-broken, finding them all too ponderous for his acceptance. Some through dependance and the plague of restraint; others through an insatiable thirst after riches; some again, by false hopes; others by gloomy fears; and some, in short, by a perfect surfeit of what, by the generality of mankind, is termed pleasure.---Here he began with a heart-felt sigh, a second exclamation.----“O merciful Jove! is “there no such thing as a tolerably easy “station in human life? But hold--- “wherefore do I presume to complain? “Tis ingratitude in the highest degree to murmur, as I am so graciously favoured:---I’ll take one trial “or two more:---Oh! thanks to heaven, I have hit on one at last: this “seems to be lighter than any one I “have taken up hitherto!” and that, said the indulgent God, would be much more so, did but the real proprietor know his own happiness; and that it is his ignorance only that gives it weight. This then, with your most gracious divinity’s leave, I pitch upon as the final object of my choice. So he it then said Jupiter with a smile; take it away and enjoy it, for the lot is thv own. I forbear give thy past unreasonable execrations, Get thee down from my store-house----but let me never hear thee presume to find fault any more with the dispensations of my Providence, however dark and intricate they may appear to such ignorant, such ungrateful wretches as thyself.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**O**F all highwaymen, commend me to him who wears ermine: the poor fellow who stops you on the road, and robs you of a few guineas, soon finishes his course at the gallows: his reign is short, and his acquisitions scanty. But a royal thief erects himself in heroism, by robbing whole nations of their liberty, and by oppressing and plundering large provinces: what is a Turpin or a Maclean to a Louis the Fourteenth, or a King of Sweden? the first was called the Great and the Immortal, and the other the Arbitrer of the North; the chaste, pious, and temperate Charles the Twelfth.

It is shocking to consider, that while the scales of superstition and bigotry are dropping from the eyes of the more enlightened part of Europe, that slavery should at the same time, in those very countries, be rivetting its chains on the unhappy inhabitants.---France by the extinction of its parliaments, has lost the small remnant of freedom it enjoyed; Poland by the late partition of its territories, is deprived even of the name of a republic, and is for ever degraded from the rank it maintained in the system of European power; Sweden by the death of that cruel madman, Charles the Twelfth, recovered its liberty; but the present Gustavus by a manoeuvre, and something like that which was practised by the King of Denmark, 1660, has again brought the unhappy Swedes within the pale of bondage.

This good Prince in a speech from the throne, June 25, 1771, recommended unanimity and concord; he talked much of the fatal consequences of divisions among his subjects: the flatterer so far lulled them into security, that his speech gave universal satisfaction, and a grand deputation was appointed next day to return thanks for so gracious a proof of his goodness and humanity.

But notwithstanding the pill was fogged, the Swedes, who knew that Princes have very little scruples to break through the most solemn oaths and promises, were too firm to be cajoled, and too discerning to be bubbled by meer words.

The great object of the Court was to obtain a relaxation of what the King had promised at his coronation: but the disinterested part of the kingdom being left to their natural and undisguised sentiments, their sagacious jealousy got the better of their complaisance to the Crown; but, alas! what signifies the strongest efforts of liberty, when the executive part of the government has in its hands the military power? The King availed himself of that, and has destroyed the liberty of his country: Charles the Twelfth, when the States of Sweden hesitated to obey an unreasonable command of their savage master, imperiously told them, that if he sent a boot to them, they ought to submit to it as to himself, with reverential awe.

The same man, who murdered Count Portkel, and like a tyrant made him feel his death, when the inhabitants of one of his own provinces had the insolence to resist the forces of the common enemy (without staying for his Majesty's royal commission) upbraided them with their disloyalty, and wondered they could have the impudence to protect their wives and children without his special mandate! I shall not be surprized to see the like conduct pursued by our modern Gothick Caesar; and I am sure I shall not be sorry if I should live to hear that he met with the same fate which usurpers of the liberties of their country deserve.

I am, Sir, your's, &amp;c.

CASSIUS.

Description of the YELLOW WREN of Bengal, (with a Copper-plate annexed)

**T**HE figure on the Plate represents this curious bird in its natural size. The bill, legs, and feet, are black.

The top of the head, upper part of the neck, the back, wings, rump, and tail, are of a brown colour: the tips of the  
coverts.

*The Yellow Wren, of Bengal.*





covert feathers are lighter, and form two oblique marks across each wing: the inside of the quills are ash coloured: the inner coverts of the wings are of a bright yellow, as is the whole under-side of the bird, from head to tail. It has a dusky line passing through the eye, another dusky line passes from the corner

of the mouth on the cheek. This bird is common in several parts of the world, especially in Bengal, in the East Indies, the West India Islands, and Southern parts of the continent of North America; but is in all these places a bird of passage.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the prime of my days, under the fondness of my soul, I formed a friendship, which, though independent of every tie of blood or affinity of birth, promised a connection the most happy; nor had my imagination, though naturally sanguine, deceived my expectation: a similarity of sentiment, a coincidence in inclination, endeared to each the other more and more; and as the intimacy lengthened, our souls increased in congeniality. This friend so much beloved is very lately summoned hence; and in all the bloom of youth, of sprightliness, and of manhood; endeared, esteemed, and valued as he was by all; his life is suddenly cut short; Death, unrelenting Death, has torn my friend beyond the reach of converse or return. The shock falls heavy on my soul. Awhile the consequence was sighs and stupefaction; darkness and horror fill'd up every void; that past, I seemed as though I heard a whisper, sounding in my ear, "Be not displeased at what the Almighty Hand has done; 'twas his good pleasure to call your friend from earthly joys to bliss complete: cease then to repine at what (if selfish views were absent) ought and must give pleasure: rather than grieving for your friend with unavailing sighs, point your meditations to your own mortality---mortal thou art---die thou must---the period quite unknown to you, though not unfix'd by God---Retire within thyself---impartially examine there thy heart, and learn, if possible, thy state; let Conscience be the Judge."-----The whisper I obey'd---Death, terrible in sound, on first approach affrights the meditation; nor can the spirit gain it's wonted calm, till Reason reconciles the ill as unavoidable:

---and yet was dying all, the shortness of the pain might make the thought less terrible---but to finish Time is to commence Inhabitant of Eternity---eternity of bliss complete, or woe unutterable: there presides the Judge Supreme, to whom each Mortal must account---Justice impartial he administers, his Laws are Holiness, his Character Perfection; nor let it be forgotten, his darling attribute is Mercy.-----Cover'd with the gloom of disappointment and of Death, all around seem'd Vanity---with sore regret I view'd the evils I had done---I felt with tortured sensibility the guilt of Sin in instances innumerable; nor was there aught, in which I had before delighted, but now seem'd ting'd with criminality.-----Thus impress'd, I hastily resolv'd, that rigidness alone should mark my character; with cautious steps in future would I tread.---Thus determin'd, I bid at once adieu to cheerfulness and youthful joys of every kind: Laughter, no more shall you disgrace my visage, was then the language of my soul's resolve.-----Thus fix'd, my plan of future life was drawn; when, unexpectedly, the Genius whom before I mention'd with pleasing whisper thus address'd me: "Mistaken Youth, the Judge to whom you must account requires not the sacrifice you so improperly have resolv'd: if you would please, you must obey his word; delight in all which it commands; nor dare allowedly to sin. But to do this does it require that mirth, that cheerfulness, should be discarded? Mistake not in thy notions of the Deity---he loves the smile of innocence, the joys of sociability, and the sprightliness of youth. I need not to be more particular than to add, that Conscience

science rightly influenced marks the proper boundaries 'twixt good and evil. And if yet thou doubtst, whether the Creator approves his Creatures being chearful, turn thine eye to the Garden of Paradise; there behold the Creator furnished for his Creature, Adam, a plenteous entertainment; his prohibition was in the singular term "of the Tree of Good and Evil only shalt thou not eat." But in every other respect his indulgence was unlimited. That Man might be happy he gave him the unbounded privilege of feasting on every other tree of the Garden.-----Recur yet to more modern times---Learn from the Son of God, that gloominess of countenance and a preciseness of carriage are altogether unacceptable to him who is pleased to see his Creatures happy. Would you be further convinced, take your idea from Nature; behold Creation smiling all around. You may trace innocent mirth from the smiling of the Gar-

den to the skipping of the Lambs: In a word, consider the effect it would produce in Society, was your resolution to become general; for if it would be right in you it must be so in all; it would stagnate our manufactories; it would lessen commerce; in short, a universal gloom would circulate and preside: therefore with humility resolve to seek assistance from a hand divine; with earnest supplication seek his aid for thy safe guidance and proper carriage through life; be ever obedient to the commands of Conscience: but expect not to commend yourself to God by a conduct which would make you disgusting and burthenfome to Society."

When thus the Genius his address had finished, my mind grew calm, and I with pious zeal determined, that his advice should regulate my future conduct.

T. R.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

EXTRACT from DOW'S History of HINDOSTAN.

**J**UMLA, having settled the affairs of the western Bengal, marched with his army toward Dacca. Suja was in no condition to meet him in the field; and to attempt to hold out any place against so great a force, would be to ensure, by protracting, his own fate. His resources were now gone. He had but little money, and he could have no army. Men foresaw his inevitable ruin, and they shunned his presence. His appearance to the few troops who had remained near him, was even more terrible than the sight of an enemy. They could not extricate him from misfortunes, and they pitied his fate. He, however, still retained the dignity of his own soul. He was always cheerful, and full of hopes; his activity prevented the irksomeness of thought. When the news of the approach of the Imperialists arrived, he called together his few friends. He acquainted them with his resolution of flying beyond the limits of an empire, in which he had now nothing to expect but misfortunes; and he asked them, Whether they pre-

ferred certain misery with their former lord, to an uncertain pardon from a new master?

To the feeling and generous, misfortune secures friends. They all declared their resolution to follow Suja to whatever part of the world he should take his flight. With fifteen hundred horse he directed his march from Dacca toward the frontiers of Assam. Jumla was close at his heels; but Suja, having crossed the Baramputre, which running through the kingdom of Assam, falls into Bengal, entered the mountains of Rangamati. Through almost impervious woods, over abrupt rocks, across deep valleys and headlong torrents, he continued his flight toward Arracan. Having made a circuit of near five hundred miles through the wild mountains of Tippera, he entered Arracan with a diminished retinue. The hardships which he sustained in the march were forgot in the hospitality of the prince of the country, who received him with the distinction due to his rank.

Jumla lost sight of the fugitive when he

he entered the mountains beyond the Baramputre. He turned his arms against Cogebar, and reduced that country, with the neighbouring valleys which intersect the hills of Kokapagi. But Suja, though beyond the reach of Jumla's arms, was not beyond his policy. The place of his retreat was known; and threatening letters from the Vizir, whose fame had passed the mountains of Arracan, raised terror in the mind of the Raja. He thought himself unsafe in his natural fastness; and a sudden coolness to Suja appeared in his behaviour. The wealth of his unfortunate guest became also an object for his avarice. Naturally ungenerous, he determined to take advantage of misfortune; but he must do it with caution, for fear of opposing the current of the public opinion. He sent a message to Suja requiring him to depart from his dominions. The impossibility of the thing was not admitted as an excuse. The Monsoons raged on the coast; the hills behind were impassable, and covered with storms. The violence of the season joined issue with the unrelenting fate of Suja. The unfeeling prince was obstinate. He issued his commands, because he knew they could not be obeyed. Suja sent his son to request a respite for a few days. He was accordingly indulged for a few days; but they only brought accumulated distresses.

Many of the adherents of the prince had been lost in his march; many, foreseeing his inevitable fate, deserted him after his arrival at Arracan. Of fifteen hundred only forty remained; and these were men of some rank, who were resolved to die with their benefactor and Lord. The Sultana, the mother of his children, had been for some time dead: his second wife, three daughters, and two sons composed his family. The few days granted by the Raja were now expired; Suja knew of no resource. To ask a longer indulgence was in vain; he perceived the intentions of the prince of Arracan, and he expected in silence his fate. A message in the mean time came from the Raja, demanding in marriage the daughter of Suja. "My misfortunes," said the prince, "were not complete, without this insult. Go tell your master, that the race of Timur,

though unfortunate, will never submit to dishonour. But why does he search for a cause of dispute? His inhumanity and avarice are too obvious to be covered by any pretence. Let him act as open part; and his boldness will atone for a portion of his crime."

The Raja was highly offended at the haughtiness of the answer of Suja. But the people pitied the fugitive, and the prince durst not openly do an act of injustice. To assassinate him in private was impossible, by the vigilance of his forty friends. A public pretence must be made to gain the wealth of Suja, and to appease his enemies by his death. The report of a conspiracy against the Raja was industriously spread abroad. It was affirmed that Suja had formed a design to mount the throne of Arracan, by assassinating its monarch. The thing was in itself improbable. How could a foreigner, with forty adherents, hope to rule a people of a different religion with themselves? An account of the circumstances of the intended revolution was artfully propagated. The people lost their respect for Suja, in his character of an assassin. It was in vain he protested his innocence; men who could give credit to such a plot, had too much weakness to be moved by argument.

The Raja, in a pretended terror, called suddenly together his council. He unfolded to them the circumstances of the conspiracy, and he asked their advice. They were unanimously of opinion, that Suja and his followers should be immediately sent away from the country. The Raja was disappointed in his expectations; he had hoped that death should be the punishment of the projected murder. But the natural hospitality of the nobles of Arracan prevailed over his views. He, however, under the sanction of the determination of his council, resolved to execute his own designs. The unfortunate prince, with his family and friends, were apprised of his intentions. They were encamped on a narrow plain which lay between a precipice and a river, which issuing from Arracan, falls into the country of Pegu. At either end of the plain a pass was formed between the rock and the river. Suja, with twenty of his men, possessed himself of one; and

and his son, with the rest, stood in the opher in arms. They saw the Raja's troops advancing; and Suja, with a smile on his countenance, addressed his few friends:

"The battle we are about to fight is unequal; but in our present situation the issue must be fortunate. We contend not now for empire, nor even for life, but for honour. It is not fitting that Suja should die, without having his arms in his hands: to submit tamely to assassination, is beneath the dignity of his family and former fortune. But your case, my friends, is not yet so desperate. You have no wealth to be seized: Aurungzebe has not placed a price upon your heads. Though the Raja is destitute of generosity, it is not in human nature to be wantonly cruel. You may escape with your lives, and leave me to my fate. There is one, however, who must remain with Suja. My son is involved with me in my adverse fortune; his crime is in his blood. To spare his life would deprive the Raja of half of his rewards from Aurungzebe for procuring my death."

His friends were silent, but they burst into tears. They took their posts, and prepared themselves to receive with their swords, the troops of the Raja. The unfortunate women remained in their tent, in dreadful suspense; till roused by the clashing of arms, they rushed forth with discoloured hair. The men behaved with that elevated courage which is raised by misfortune in the extreme. They twice repulsed the enemy, who afraid of their swords, began to gall them with arrows from a distance. The greatest part of the friends of Suja were at length either slain or wounded. He himself still stood undaunted, and defended the pass against the cowardly troops of Arracan. They durst not approach hand to hand; and their missile weapons flew wide of their aim. The officer who commanded the party, sent in the mean time some of his soldiers to the top of the precipice, to roll down stones on the prince and his gallant friends, one fell on the shoulder of Suja; and he sunk down being stunned with the pain. The enemy took advantage of his fall. They rushed forward, disarmed and bound him.

He was hurried into a canoe which lay ready on the river. The officer told him, that his orders were to send him down the stream to Pegu. Two of his friends threw themselves into the canoe as they were pushing it away from the bank. The wife and the daughters of Suja, with cries which reached Heaven, threw themselves headlong into the river. They were, however, brought ashore by the soldiers; and carried away, together with the son of Suja, who was wounded, to the Raja's palace. The Prince, sad and desolate, beheld their distress, and, in his sorrow, heeded not his own approaching fate. They had now rowed to the middle of the stream; but his eyes were turned toward the shore. The rowers, according to their instructions from the cruel Raja, drew a large plug from the bottom of the canoe; and throwing themselves into the river, were taken up by another canoe which had followed them for that purpose. The canoe was instantly filled with water. The unfortunate Prince and his two friends betook themselves to swimming. They followed the other canoe; but she hastened to shore. The river was broad; and at last, worn out with fatigue, Suja resigned himself to death. His two faithful friends at the same instant disappeared in the stream.

Piara Bani, the favourite, the only wife of Suja, was so famed for her wit and beauty, that many songs in her praise are still sung in Bengal. The gracefulness of her person had even become proverbial. When the Raja came to wait upon her in the haram, she attempted to stab him with a dagger which she had concealed. She, however, was disarmed; and perceiving that she was destined for the arms of the murderer of her Lord, in the madness of grief, rage and despair, she disfigured her beautiful face with her own hands; and at last found with sad difficulty a cruel death, by dashing her head against a stone. The three daughters of Suja still remained; two of them found means by poison to put an end to their grief. The third was married to Raja; but she did not long survive what she reckoned an undeniable disgrace on the family of Timur. The son of Suja, who had defended himself to the last, was at length overpowered,



ered, by means of stones rolled down upon him from the rock. He was carried to the Raja; and soon after with his infant brother, fell a victim, by a cruel death, to the jealousy of that Prince.

Such was the melancholy end of Suja, and of all his family; a Prince not less unfortunate than Dara, though of better abilities to oppose his fate. He was bold and intrepid in action, and far from being destitute of address. His personal courage was great; and he was even a stranger to political fear. Had he, at the commencement of the war, been possessed of troops equal in valour to those of his brother, we might proba-

bly have the misfortunes of Aurungzebe, and not those of Suja, to relate. But the effeminate natives of Bengal failed him in all his efforts. Personal courage in a general, assumes the appearance of fear with a cowardly army. When Suja prevailed, the merit was his own; when he failed, it was the fault of his army. No Prince was ever more beloved than Suja; he never did a cruel, never an inhuman action during his life. Misfortune, and even death itself, could not deprive him of all his friends; and though his fate was not known in Hindostan for some years after his death, when it was heard, it filled every eye with tears.

# For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## *Injuries best overcome by Kindness—An Historical Anecdote.*

**T**HERE is perhaps no better way of conquering an enemy, than by benefits. In common life the strongest friendships have sometimes been observed to take their rise from the most violent enmities, which have been overcome by good offices: by the exercise of which, even princes themselves have triumphed over their most inveterate enemies, and made of them the warmest friends. A memorable proof of this is the story of Cinna, who had once concerted the death of Augustus Cæsar, his patron, his emperor, and his friend. Cæsar had quick intelligence of his design, and was deliberating what punishment he should inflict on him; when the empress Livia entering, and hearing the occasion, said, "Would Cæsar conquer Cinna, let him do it by benefits. Great statesmen, continued she, must act like physicians, who, when the accustomed remedies lose their force, try what their contraries will do:—Cinna has received many benefits from you: remind him of them; add to them by pardoning this offence, and try the effects of clemency: Cinna has it not now in his power to do you any hurt: you know his plot, and are prepared against it: But Cinna may, if you can of an enemy make a friend of him, do you much good."

VOL. IX.

The emperor liked the advice, and immediately sent for Cinna. When he was come, he made him sit by him, and spoke to him in this manner: "Cinna, I require of you, on your allegiance, to hear me patiently in what I am going to say to you; interrupt me not in my discourse, but when I have done, make what answer you please, and I will hear you with the same attention."

Hereupon the emperor began a long and circumstantial recital of his favours to him, which he concluded in these words: "You see, Cinna, on a fair state of accounts between us, how greatly you are indebted to my favour; and I must add to all, that I pardoned you, and gave you your life, when I once found you even in the enemies tents; that I freely restored you to your whole forfeited patrimony, and that I have since raised you to great honours and high offices in the Roman government: Tell me then, Cinna, what cause can you have to wish my death, or what provocation to raise your ungrateful arms against me?"—Cinna at these reproaches changed countenance, and was about to make a reply, when the emperor interrupting him, "Be silent, Cinna, said he, and know, that I once more give thee thy life. I gave it thee before

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29

as an enemy, but now as a traitor and a parricide. Let me, by these unbounded favours, at length win thy friendship; and be it from this day our only contention, whether you show more gratitude for my pardon, or I more joy for having

saved so valuable a life."—The conclusion of the history is, that Cinna became the best friend Cæsar ever had; and the emperor so sensible of it, that in his life-time he made him consul, and at his death his heir.

### To the Editor of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Here send you an account, or rather a bill of fare, of an entertainment, made by Nevil, Lord Chancellor of England and Archbishop of York, in the reign of Edward IV. 1470, taken from Fuller's Chronological History. Most of the bishops, many of the nobility and gentry, and officers of distinction, were present at this extraordinary feast. The earl of Warwick was steward, the earl of Bedford, treasurer, and lord Hastings, comptroller. The number of servitors upon this occasion consisted of 1000, the cooks of 62, and kitcheners of 515. I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

M. T. C.

3000 Quarters of Wheat,

330 Tons of Ale.

104 Tons of Wine.

1 Pipe of Ipocras.

80 Fat Oxen.

6 Wild Bulls.

1004 Sheep.

300 Calves.

300 Porkers.

3000 Geese.

3000 Capons.

300 Pigs.

400 Plovers.

100 Quails.

200 Fowls, called Rees.

100 Peacocks.

4000 Mallards and Teals.

200 Cranes.

200 Kids.

3000 Chickens.

4000 Pigeons.

4000 Conies.

204 Bittours.

400 Hernshaws.

200 Pheasants.

500 Partridges.

400 Woodcocks.

100 Curlews.

1000 Egrets.

500 Stags, Bucks, and Roes.

600 Pikes and Breams.

1000 Dishes of Jelly parted.

4000 Dishes of Jelly plain.

400 Tarts cold.

2000 Custards hot.

4000 Custards cold.

1506 Venison pasties hot.

400 Venison pasties cold.

12 Porpusses and Seals, besides  
Abundance of Sweetmeats, &c.

### For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

#### On the present ruling Motives to MARRIAGE.

Modern manners and principles are not a little swayed by the present sordid and prevailing motives to marriage. Where virtue, sense, beauty, birth, an union of amiable qualities, are the motives that determine our choice; there, domestic love and happiness are the natural concomitants. Hence, a tender and generous concern for the real welfare of the offspring, naturally

arise and prevails in the parents; and those qualities which they see and love in each other, they will assiduously endeavour to transplant into their posterity.

Now, modern matrimony in high life, (and the same wretched spirit hath crept into the middle ranks) is the reverse of all this. Neither virtue, sense, beauty, birth, nor the fairest union of amiable

amiable qualities, generally determine the choice of either sex: instead of these, the most fordid views of wealth, or powerful alliance; a total disregard to the person chosen; a total disregard to the domestic comforts of life; the most despicable motives of avarice, external show, dissipation, or profligacy; these are what we see most commonly to prevail, and hence that indifference or aversion between the parties, which so frequently is observed to happen.

In consequence of this spirit, and other practices which follow it, separations and divorces have of late been more common than ever. In the year seventeen hundred and fifty-seven, there were at one time seventeen divorces depending in one court of judicature in this kingdom: I fear that number hath been exceeded since; a circumstance that must disgrace the present age in English story.

These fatal practices conspire to blast our rising spring. In families thus disposed, what can we expect, but that the education of the children must be neglected, or, what is still worse, perverted?

Besides, where neither mind nor person is the object of mutual choice, but the vile consideration of wealth the leading motive; there, distempered bodies, and distempered minds (being frequently the inheritors of riches) must of course be received and transmitted to posterity.

Another necessary consequence of this low and selfish principle of marriage is, the keeping of women, and the increase of illegitimate children: for where the fordid views of avarice determine to this state, when those views cannot be gratified, a cheaper way of gratification than that of marriage will take place. Now, who sees not that this growing practice is of dreadful consequence? I would not be understood to insinuate, that illegitimate children are never virtuously brought up; but he must be bold, indeed, who dares to assert, that the practice of keeping women leads not, in general, to a dissolute education of the offspring.

Here then, we see how fatally this fordid marriage affects the rising generations, and therefore the continuance of the state.

After what hath been advanced, I need hardly to affirm, that the rise and original cause of this low principle hath been "the exorbitant encrease of trade and wealth." In Scotland, France, Germany, where the excess of trade and wealth hath not yet corrupted the inhabitants, and where honest poverty is not yet disgraceful, the fordid views of gain seldom determine the choice of either sex to marriage. This might be admitted as a sufficient proof of the cause here assigned; but it will appear still more evident, if we can fix the time of this principle rising among us, and shew it to be cotemporary with the exorbitant encrease of trade and wealth. And this we are able to do upon the authority of a good writer, who, at the same time that he affirms the fact, seems to have had no suspicion of the cause: "Our marriages, says Sir William Temple†, are made, just like other common bargains and sales, by the mere consideration of interest or gain, without any of love or esteem, of birth or of beauty itself, which ought to be the true ingredients of all happy compositions in this kind, and of all generous productions. Yet this custom is of no ancient date in England; and I think I remember, within less than fifty years, the first noble families that married into the city for money, and thereby introduced by degrees this public grievance, which hath since ruined so many estates by the necessity of giving great portions to daughters; impaired many families by the weak or mean productions of marriages, made without any of that warmth and spirit that is given them by force of inclination and personal choice; and extinguished many great ones by the aversion of the persons who should have continued them."

Here, we see, the date of the fact is settled by clear evidence: the rise of this principle, then, was coincident with the time when our trade and wealth grew exorbitant, and may justly be ranked amongst their earliest apparent effects.

† Vol. I. p. 268.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

The different STAGES of LIFE, physically considered. From the celebrated Dr. Cullen's Lectures.

## INFANCY.

**I**N Infancy occur remarkable lax solids, a large proportion of fluids which are watery and bland; large proportion of blood in respect to cellular substances: head and heart large in proportion to the system: arteries numerous and large in respect to the veins: the secretory glands have not yet attained to their full bulk, while the conglobate, or lymphatic, are larger than at any other time of life. In the nervous system there is exquisite sensibility, without accuracy of perception; remarkable irritability with weakness, great mobility, the foundation of a great deal of levity. In general, the nervous system is strong, with respect to the present time of life, but weaker in a more advanced period.

Secondly, Let us consider now YOUTH approaching near to its Acme.

Rigidity and strength are now greater, but still, with respect to the middle point, laxity prevails; a less proportion of fluids, with respect to the vessels, but still prevailing humidity; increased cellular substance, on which the growth of the body chiefly depends till the Acme, and long after; heart less in proportion to the system than formerly, and more in a balance with it; the arteries are diminished, in some measure, with respect to the veins, but still exceed them; the whole viscera are larger, and particularly the lungs, and, as the vessels are more rigid, consequently a greater determination of fluids to that organ, which explains the diseases incident to the stage of life, hæmoptoeis, peripneumony, &c. The same sensibility and irritability continue, perhaps, as before, but the former is more accurate, from tension of the vessels, and consequently the fibres. The latter is rather encreased, and hence irascibility more frequently appears at this period. There is also great mobility, but with much less levity.

Thirdly, We come to examine the state of

## MANHOOD.

It is difficult to fix this period; different persons attaining their Acme at different times. I would take the thirty-fifth year for a standard. The solids are now tending to excess of rigidity, with respect to the middle point; the fluids are less, in proportion to the solids; hence dryness begins to take place; the heart is smaller, with respect to the arteries, and exerts less force than formerly; hence slower circulation, more copious secretion, and obesity, with consequent succulency. Hitherto little change has happened in the state of the fluids, but now they begin to tend towards acrimony. The arteries now become less, and the balance is turned to the side of the veins: The secretory glands are now increased, while the lymphatic vessels are diminished, as also the conglobate glands. Sensibility, irritability, mobility, and consequently celerity and levity, gradually diminish from this time. Till this period the strength has been gradually increasing, but is now at its height, and afterwards decays, chiefly on account of the rigidity of every part of the system. In Infants the muscles consist of truly muscular fibres, or with very little tendon; but now the tendinous exceed the muscular parts, and in proportion perhaps the force is diminished. This state of manhood is very variable as to its period, happening in some sooner, in others later; but from this to fifty, the changes are less remarkable than at any other state of life.

Fourthly,

## OLD AGE.

When this comes on we cannot assign exactly, but when it does appear, rigidity is in excess. Dryness, proceeding from the small proportion of fluids, both in the circulatory vessels and cellular membrane.





*Seat of the Earl of Litchfield*

membrane. Acrimony of the fluids is in excess, perhaps to compensate for the want of fluidity in the blood, by diminishing its cohesion. Instead of an arterious, a venous plethora obtains. The lymphatic system almost disappears. Both from weakness of the nervous power, and rigidity of the simple solids, sensibility, irritability and mobility, formerly so remarkable, are now greatly diminished.

Thus have we pretty well distinguish'd the four grand Stages of Life, by the changes which are observed to take place in the system.— These different changes do not happen so uniformly, but some peculiarities are remarkable through the whole of life. Thus each sex is distinguished. In the Female there is greater laxity, with humidity

and thinness of the fluids, arterious plethora, more sensibility, irritability, levity and weakness, so that in them the character of youth continues longer than in the Male. In every person are appearances of a temperament peculiar to himself, though the ancients only took notice of four, and some have imagined these were deduced from the theories of the four humours, or four cardinal qualities; but it is more probable that they were first founded on observation, and afterwards adapted to those theories, since we find that they have a real existence, and are explicable on the doctrine already delivered. The two that are most distinctly marked, are the Sanguineous and Melancholic, viz. the temperaments of Youth and Age.

### Description of DITCHLEY, in Oxfordshire, the Seat of the Earl of Litchfield.

(Embellished with an elegant Copper-plate View of that delightful Spot.

**D**itchley is about four miles north-west of Woodstock, and three from Blenheim. It is built of hewn stone, and has a beautiful southern front, with two correspondent wings, commanding a most agreeable and extensive prospect, in which the magnificent palace of Blenheim has the principal effect.

In the center of the front is the Hall, which is finely proportioned, and most elegantly decorated: its ceiling contains air assembly of the Gods, painted by Kent. Two of the compartments are filled with historical pieces from the *Aeneid*, by the same hand; one of which represents *Aeneas* meeting *Venus*, his mother, in the wood, near Carthage; and the other, *Venus* presenting *Aeneas* with the new armour. The sciences are introduced as ornaments, with busts of the poets properly disposed; and a statue of *Venus de Medecis*. The chimney-piece is superb and lofty, decorated with a portrait of the late Lord, by Akerman.

The Music Room is well adapted to the use assigned; and its elegance cannot fail of having the most pleasing effect on the spectator. The paintings are, a portrait of the Earl of Litchfield's

grandfather and grandmother: *George Henry*, the late Earl of Litchfield: the two late Dukes of Beaufort: the late Sir Warkia Williams Wynne, and the Hon. Mr. Lee, in crayons, by Hoare: *Rubens* and his family hunting: two Venetian Courtezans: a Landscape, by Wooten; in which are introduced his Lordship and the Hon. Mr. Lee, taking the diversion of shooting; with three hunting pieces, by Wooten.

The Dining Room is furnished with much simple elegance: here are the capital portraits of *Henry VIII.*, and prince *Henry*, by *Hans Holbein*. This piece is executed with a strength and freedom not generally found in the performances of that high finisher: a Family-piece of *Charles I.*, with *Charles II.* at his knee, by *Vandyke*: *Sir Henry Lee*, with the Mastiff that saved his life, by *Jonson*: the late Lord, and present Dowager Lady, in their coronation robes, by *Richardson* and *Vanderbank*: the Duke of *Monmouth* and his Mother: *Prince Arthur*, by *Jonson*: *Sir Charles Rich*: a whole length of *Sir Christopher Hatton*, by *Corn Ketel*; with four portraits of *Sir Henry Lee's* brothers.

The Damask Bed Chamber is adorned with tapestry, representing boys squeezing

ing grapes, and engaged in other sports. Here are admirable paintings of Admiral Lee, by Vandyke: the Queen of Bohemia, by Jonson; and the portraits of Lord and Lady Teynham.

The Tapestry Drawing Room is furnished with tapestry not less masterly than that last mentioned. The subjects are, the Muses and Apollo singing and playing on their several instruments: Bacchanalian Scenes, and a Vintage. The paintings are, the Countesses of Rochester and Lindsay, by Lely: Sir Francis Harry Lee, by Vandyke: Sir Harry Lee, at full length, in the robes of a Knight of the Garter, by Jonson.

In the Saloon is an excellent antique of the Goddess of Health; about thirty inches in height; purchased from Dr. Mead's collection: on its pedestal is a Bas Relief of the head of Æsculapius, cut with remarkable boldness: here is also shewn the Medallion of a sleeping Cupid; the diameter is about nine inches.

The Chimney-piece in the Green Damask Drawing Room is finely executed, by Schumaker; and finished with two small Corinthian columns: in the middle is a Landscape, by Wooten: over the doors are two striking pieces brought from Italy; of Ruins, Rocks, and Cascades: here is also a Table of Italian Marble, having a greenish ground interspersed with white veins.

The paintings in the White Dining Room are, a full length portrait of Charles II, and the Duchess of Cleveland, by Lely: the present Duke of Grafton's great grandfather, and Lady Charlotte Fitzroy, his Lordship's grandmother, by Kneller: here are also two Tables of Egyptian Marble.

The Bed and Hangings of the Velvet Bedchamber are of rich figured Genoa Velvet: the Chimney-piece is elegantly finished, by Schumaker; and adorned with a prospect of a Ruin, by Paul Panini.

The Tapestry Room, which is the last apartment shewn to strangers, is curiously ornamented in the Chinese taste. Here are two pieces of tapestry, one of which represents the Cyclops forging the armour of Æneas: the other, Neptune, with his proper attendants, giving directions about resiting a vessel, which

has just been shipwrecked. The heads of the dolphins are executed with much spirit and expression. Over the chimney-piece, which is finely finished in white marble, is a capital picture of the Duke and Duchess of York; and the Princesses, Mary and Anne, by Sir Peter Lely. Over the door are two masterly Landscapes, by an Italian hand. On the whole, this seat is a repository of valuable portraits, executed by the most eminent artists in that species of painting: Rubens, Vandyke, Sir Peter Lely, and our ingenious countryman and rival of Vandyke, Jonson. As a piece of architecture, it is inferior to none, for the justness of its proportion, and the convenient disposition of its apartments.

With regard to furniture and decorations, it is finished with taste rather than splendor; and adorned with that elegance which results from simplicity.

Having given our readers the best description of Ditchley we have been able to procure, nothing now remains but to subjoin thereto the character of the late Earl:

George Henry Lee, Earl of Litchfield; Viscount Quarrendon; Custos Brevium in the Court of Common Pleas; one of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council; Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, and Chancellor of the University of Oxford; died at Clifton, near Bristol, September 19, 1772, after a long and painful illness, which he endured with the greatest fortitude and resignation.

A refined taste, a love of science and the liberal arts, recommended by the firmest attachment to the place of his education, qualified his Lordship in an eminent manner to preside over that learned body; and to fill his high station with integrity and dignity.---His Lordship's domestic happiness was heightened by a long and uninterrupted enjoyment of true conjugal love and affection. His social character was adorned by a peculiar sweetness of temper, elegance of manners, sprightliness of conversation, and every other accomplishment which can contribute to render friendship amiable. His Lordship's patronage of several charitable institutions displayed the humanity of his disposition,



position, and his tender feelings for the distresses of his fellow creatures; but the private objects of his extensive charity, who experienced the daily blessings of his bounty, will be more sensibly affected by the loss of their noble benefactor. He was a sincere Christian, a loyal and beloved subject, an affectionate husband, a real friend, a munificent patron of learning, a father to the poor, and a benevolent well-wisher to mankind.

His Lordship was elected member for the county of Oxford, in 1740, and on the decease of his father, in February, 1742, succeeded him in his titles and estates. In 1745 he married Dinah, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. of Thirkleby in the county of York; and, leaving no issue, his titles and estates descend to the Honourable Robert Lee, his Lordship's uncle, now Earl of Litchfield.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

SIR,

I Cannot forbear taking notice of the most extraordinary Advertisement that, perhaps, ever appeared in a Newspaper. A few days ago a young man advertising for a loan of Twenty Guineas, wanted directly, among other inducements to prompt the lender to oblige him, adds, that he has a turn for Poetry. Good Heaven, in what happy days have we fallen, when Poetry is a recommendation to gain credit! Poor old Homer, with all his Poetry, could not get tick for two-pence; and not a baker would trust Tom Orway, and many others of the tribe, with a single loaf of bread. However, not to ridicule the misfortunes of the Parnassian Gentry, allow me to convey, through your useful Magazine, to the Public, a letter from a father to a son at the University of Cambridge on the subject of Poetry. The letter is the genuine production of a father in the circumstances mentioned in it; and, if properly attended to, cannot fail to do service to some of the young men who have that unhappy disease, a turn for Poetry. The letter I shall copy verbatim.

My dear Frank,

This is one of the first times that ever your conduct gave me pain. I have before given you many hints, but now I am forced to a full expostulation with you on your attachment to Poetry. That you often read the best Poets, that you had a taste to relish them, pleased me: But what could I feel when I read your declaration, that you intended to make Poetry your principal study, to which all the others should be directed; that your sole ambition was to excel in it,

and to give a Poet's name to immortality; what could I feel, I say, but the grief of a father who sees the son of his hopes ruined and undone! It has been confessed by Pope, that the Poet's immortal name has never been acquired but by those who made that art the sole or principal object of their attention through life, by those who have sacrificed the opportunities of promotion at the shrine of the Muses. In the heat of youth, perhaps, you would say, you could willingly sacrifice them. Alas! in age you would bitterly repent it. Let us state some facts, and reason on them calmly.

In the first place, what chance have you to exceed mediocrity? Indeed, a very small one. A favourite author of your's, Sir William Temple, says, that ten thousands are born with the abilities necessary to make great Statesmen and Generals, for one that is born with the talents requisite to form the great Poet. It seems a toil to Nature, a labour of three thousand years, to bring forth a Homer or a Shakspear. There is another class whom Learning has helped to mature, a Virgil, a Milton, a Dryden, a Pope: But of how few does this class likewise consist? Learning had never made these Poets, unless Nature had bestowed abilities very nearly, if not quite of the first rate. There is another class of Poets numerous in comparison of the other two, as ten thousand is to an unit, who, born with an ear and some taste for Poetry, are inclined to write. Their productions are chaste, but, wanting originality, they hardly survive fifteen or twenty years, though they

they have even received the honour of various editions. The reason is obvious: Poems of the same standard are daily poured forth: The newest are read, the older ones are pushed aside, and in an after-age are only consulted as specimens of the genius and taste of the times. Would you join this evanescent tribe, these writers of the day? No; I know your ambition disdains it. But you think you can rise above them; so every one of them thought of himself. In a word, your friends and yourself are the most improper persons to form a judgment of your merit. That judgment cannot be formed with certainty, till after a trial of many years; the race must be lost or won ere your abilities to venture on it can be ascertained. But let us suppose that you are really possessed of all the natural powers of a Milton or a Dryden, let us examine what advantage, what happiness in life you will acquire by it. Indeed I can see nothing but anxiety, dependence, disappointment, poverty. Milton received the vast sum of fifteen pounds for his immortal Poem. But enough; I am sick of the disagreeable scenes to which Poetry reduces her votaries: I cannot, however, forbear to mention a circumstance which must be particularly affecting to a gene-

rous mind, were the Poet even possessed of affluence; I mean that blindness of the age which denies him the fame which is truly his due. How often are we told, that the spirit of Poetry has forsaken this country, that this age is incapable of it, and that Genius died with the last; Yet I will be bold to affirm, that this age had two Poets equal in strength of genius to the greatest of the last; the two I allude to are Gray and Pope. I will likewise affirm, that there are, perhaps, three or four Poets now living, whose writings are superior in force of numbers, in fancy, in pathos and description, to the rhymes of a Gay, a Tickell, or an Addison. Yet what is their reward? It does not even amount to *laudatur et alget*.

I hope you are now sorry for your error.---Let me now assure you, that you have it in your power to confer the greatest happiness on him whose only wish and care is to confer happiness on you. Assure him of your resolution to prefer other views. When tired with severer studies, read the Poets; they form the Gentleman, and agreeably relax the mind; but never attempt their art. Assure me of your embracing my advice, make me happy, and receive my blessing.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

A PANEGYRIC on HORSE-RACING.

I AM just returned to the Capital from my travels through England; and I hope I am returned properly improved by them, as all good young men ought. I have seen many things, and I remember many things; but of all things that I either saw or remember, commend me to Horse-racing.

We are manifestly made for pleasure: Every attempt, therefore, to abridge our pleasures is an unjustifiable encroachment on our natural rights. It is absurd to think of defining pleasure; pleasure is evidently dependent on taste, and taste is undefinable: My inference is, that, as men, we have a right to pursue pleasure

and, as Englishmen, to pursue it in what way we please.

It has been objected to us, that our taste for pleasure is unrefined, gothic, savage.---So much the better; we glory in the accusation: Our taste, in this case, is an excellent barrier against our refined enemies. True Roman roughness will never fall a prey to Athenian urbanity.---But these reflections are too general: Let us come to particulars.

Amongst all our provincial pastimes, the noble sports of Cock-fighting and Horse-racing hold the foremost rank, as every body knows. With the former I am unfortunately too little acquainted,

to enter into a particular enumeration of its merits; but it pleases an Englishman, and therefore I conclude that it must be right.

Waving therefore the article of Cock-fighting, let us pay a proper attention to the advantages arising from that other delectable amusement, the ancient and royal sport of Horse-racing.---But be not deceived: Do you think I am going to recount all its advantages? 'Tis impossible: Can we number the sands of the sea? We must be content, therefore, with the simple advantages only accruing to a country town from this amusement.

In the first place, then, Horse-racing encourages idleness; this is evident:---And idleness is beneficial to a country town; this is no less evident. For where manufactures are at a low ebb, if all the artificers were industrious, and constantly occupied in their business, there would soon be little employment left for them, and their wages would sink in proportion. Now idleness makes their work hold out (as it is termed) and thus keeps their wages at the usual rate. The benefit of Horse-racing begins now to appear.

Again, Horse-racing answers another excellent purpose, in that it reduces the price of provisions, to the utter confusion of Messrs. Wimpey, Rooke, Moore, and other writers on this subject. The price of provisions will be regulated by the consumption: The father of the family, having drank away his appetite, has no occasion to go to market; and his wife and children, being deprived of his earnings, have no money to go to market with. Thus the demand being lessened, the price is lowered in proportion, to the vast emolument of many frugal and industrious persons.---And here a Horse-race becomes also an admirable supplement to the lessons of moral philosophy, as it inculcates in the strongest manner the virtues of temperance and patience.

In the third place, it is well known, that in country-towns, surgeons and

men-midwives have very little employment. Horse-racing is extremely well calculated to remove this grievance. But verbum sat; "a word to the wise" The intelligent reader will easily understand how. I know myself a certain country-squire, who was married to his lady fifteen years, without having one child, till luckily she happened to go to the country-races; and I assure you, nine months after that she had as chopping a boy as any in the country. I never in my life saw a nearer resemblance than this child has to Lord Bolingbroke.

In the fourth place, Horse-racing encourages gaming; and gaming is beneficial to the public, as it promotes swearing; for by the laws of this land, every person convicted of prophane cursing or swearing is subjected to certain pecuniary mulcts, to be disposed of for the benefit of the poor. Now, upon a moderate computation, I suppose it might easily be made to appear, that if these laws were strictly executed, an annual horse-race would reduce the Poor's-rate of a country-town at least a third.-----Another capital advantage!

Fifthly, all these things promote drinking.---Drinking promotes the consumption of malt, &c.---This consumption increases the revenue.---The revenue increases---I really must leave this argument to be completed by some abler politician than myself.

I could not only go on with a sixth argument, but even up to a six-hundredth, if I pleased,---so copious is my subject; for how easy would it be to enumerate, how racing circulates money health, and spirits; how, like death, it levels all distinctions, making the Peer, in sentiments, dress, and manners, equal to the Groom, and the Groom to the Peer; and a thousand other things. But I scorn to fatigue either myself or my reader with many words. Let others see to their own duty: I have done mine.

Q. Q.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## Extraordinary Relation of a remarkable DISCOVERY of MURDER.

**A**BOUT the year 1726, John Andrew Gordier, a gentleman of French extraction, and considerable fortune in the island of Jersey, was upon the point of marrying the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Guernsey; but on a sudden he was lost to his friends and relations, and notwithstanding the most diligent enquiry in both islands, with every possible search, not the least intelligence could be obtained of his retreat.

It happened, however, after a time, his body was accidentally found in Guernsey by some boys traversing the Beach, with two wounds on the back, and one on the head, thrust into the cavity of a rock.

This discovery, with those evident proofs of murder, alarmed the two families; the former enquiries were in vain renewed; not the least light could be gathered to trace out the murderer.

The mother of the young gentleman remained inconsolable, and the lady pined in secret for the loss of the only man in the world whom she could love. She was indeed courted by a young merchant; but though she was in a manner constrained by her parents to admit his addresses, she was resolved never to give him her hand.

The mother of Gordier was not a little solicitous for the welfare of the young lady, whom she looked upon as her daughter-in-law; and some years afterwards, being told that the young lady's life was in danger, she resolved to cross the sea that divides the islands, in order to afford her every consolation in her power.

As attendants in her voyage Mrs. Gordier took with her a beloved brother, and an only surviving son. The sight of the mother brought to the young lady's mind the full remembrance of the son: she fainted upon the first approach of Mrs. Gordier, and it was with difficulty that she was brought to herself. Mrs. Gordier, all on a sudden, burst into a flood of tears on seeing a jewel pendant on the young lady's watch, which she knew her son had purcha-

sed as a present to her before he left the island of Jersey. The violence of her grief was observed by the young lady, who had just spirits enough to ask her the immediate cause. Being told that the sight of a Jewel, the presentation of which to his beloved bride was to be the pledge of their mutual happiness, revived in her mind her irreparable loss: The young lady was fearfully struck with horror and astonishment at the declaration, and, touching the jewel as with an expression of contempt, sunk into the arms of her weeping visitor, and without uttering a single word, except only C---l---a---r---k, breathed her last.

The manner of her expiring seemed to involve a mystery. All present was astonished, when every means had been used to restore her, without being able to bring her to life; and when the effusions of sorrow, poured forth at her death, had for a while ceased, all who were present began to speak what they thought of her behaviour in her dying moments. Mrs. Gordier, who was totally unacquainted with the soft and delicate temper of the deceased, could not help dropping some unfavourable expressions concerning her manner of leaving the world, which she thought plainly enough indicated a knowledge of the murder. Her own parents, fired with indignation at the insult offered to the innocence of their child, could not help resenting the ungenerous interpretation put upon the closing moments of her blameless life. A scene of trouble and mutual reproach ensued.

When the commotion was a little abated, the friends of both families cordially interposed, and endeavoured to reconcile the mothers by a cool examination of the circumstances that occasioned the unseasonable heat. Young Mr. Gordier recollected that he had heard his brother declare, that the jewel in question was to be presented to his bride on her wedding day, and therefore as that had never happened, his mother might be justified in her suspicions, though perhaps the lady might be innocent.

The

The sister of the deceased replied, that she believed the warmth that happened to be founded on a mistake. The jewel, she said, which her sister wore, was not presented to her by Mr. Gordier, but was a present to her some years after his death by Mr. Galliard, a very reputable Merchant in Jersey, who had assiduously paid his addresses to her; that as many jewels have the same appearance, that purchased by Mr. Gordier, and that presented by Mr. Galliard, might probably not be the same, Mrs. Gordier very readily acquiesced; and having had time to recover herself, fell again into tears, adding, at the same time, that if it was the jewel purchased by her son, his picture was artfully concealed within it. The sister, or any of the family had never seen it opened, and knew nothing of such a contrivance. Young Gordier, in a moment, touched a secret spring, and presented to the company the miniature inclosed, most beautifully enriched. The consternation was now equal to the discovery. It was instantly concluded, that the horror of the murder must have struck the deceased, and the detestation of the murderer overcame her. The contempt with which she wanted to spurn the jewel from her, and her desire to declare from whom she had it, all these circumstances concurred to fix the murder on Mr. Galliard, who having been formerly her father's clerk, the last word she attempted to utter was now interpreted to mean the clerk.

The clergyman who was present being the common friend of Galliard, and the family where he now was, advised moderation in the pursuit of justice. Mr. Galliard, he said, could never be guilty of so foul a crime, he therefore wished he might be sent for on the present occasion rather as a mourner, than as a murderer. The greatest part of the company seemed to approve of his advice. Mr. Galliard was sent for and in a few hours the messenger returned, accompanied by Galliard in person. The old lady, on his entering the room, in the vehemence of her passion, charged him abruptly with the murder of her son. Galliard made answer coolly, that indeed he well knew her son, but had not seen him for many days before

the day of his disappearance, being out of the island upon business, as the family in whose house he now was could attest. But this jewel, said the mother, (shewing him the jewel open as it was) is an incontestible proof of your guilt. He denied ever seeing the jewel. The sister of the deceased then confronted him, and taking it in her hand, and closing it, "this jewel, said she, you gave to my sister, in my presence, on such a day, (naming the day, the hour, and the place) pressed her to accept it; she refused it; you pressed her again; she returned it, and was not prevailed on to take it till I placed it to her watch, and persuaded her to wear it." He now betrayed some signs of guilt; but looking upon it when it was closed, he owned the giving it to her, and presently recollecting himself, said he knew it not in the form it was presented to him. "But this trinket, said he, I purchased from Levi, the Jew, who has travelled these islands for more than twenty years, he, no doubt, can tell you how he came by it." The clergyman now began to think himself happy in the counsel he had given; and addressing himself to Mrs. Gordier—"I hope, Madam, you will now be patient till the affair has had a full hearing. Mr. Galliard is clear in his justification, and the Jew only at present appears to be the guilty person; he is now in the island, and shall soon be apprehended." The old lady was again calm, and forced to acknowledge her rashness.

Galliard triumphed in his innocence, hoped the lady would be careful of what she said, and threatened, if his character suffered by the charge, to refer the injury to the decision of the law: he lamented the sudden death of the unfortunate young lady, and melted into tears when he approached her bed. He took his leave, after some hours stay, with becoming decency; and every one, even the mother, pronounced him innocent.

It was some days before the Jew was found; but when the news was spread that the Jew was in custody who murdered Gordier, remorse and the fear of public shame seized Galliard, and the night preceding the day on which he was to have confronted the Jew before a magistrate, he was found dead, with a pen-

pen-knife in his hand, wherewith he stabbed himself in three places, two of which were mortal.

A Letter was found on the table in his room, acknowledging his guilt, and concluded with these remarkable words: "None but those who have experienced the furious impulse of ungovernable love will pardon the crime I have committed, in order to obtain the incomparable object by whom my passions were inflamed. But thou, O Father of Mercy! who

implanted in my soul those strong desires, wilt thou forgive one rash attempt to accomplish my determined purpose, in opposition, as it should seem, to thy almighty Providence.

The truth of the above is unquestionable: the clergyman of the place where the circumstances happened gave the relation; and many people are still living who remember every material transaction, and will readily confirm the account.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.  
(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

S I R,

**I**N your last Magazine you gave us an excellent design of a wicked statesman at the hour of death, wherein all the horrors attendant on the close of an ill-spent life are finely portrayed; give me leave, therefore, by way of contrast, to present you with the representation

of the virtuous statesman at the hour of death. If it should convey any degree of improvement or satisfaction to your readers, my end is answered.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

S. I.

REFLECTIONS on some GREAT EVENTS, occasioned by Causes quite trivial in their Nature,

-----All human things  
Of dearest value hang on slender strings.  
WALLER.

**W**HEN we make enquiries into past ages, and investigate the primordial causes of the greatest events which have happened in the world, since men have been incorporated in Society, what a multitude of philosophical reflections will present themselves, and carry surprize into the soul!

As a curious observer, by ascending to the source of rivers, sees with astonishment that, though they extend in a manner from one pole to another, and water immense countries, they have for origin but a stream of water; so by diving into the principles of the most famous revolutions, we find that they have been almost always the effect of the most trivial causes.

It seems that the power which presides over what passes in the world, takes pleasure in disconcerting all the views of human wisdom and politics.

Let us here, with a rapid crayon, sketch over some of the events which astonish us by the singularity of the circumstances which have given birth to them. The histories of different people abound with instances of the kind. And first taking a view of the different wars, which have brought desolation on the earth, how many of them shall we find waged with rage and obstinacy from the most frivolous motives.

I see in Rome citizens armed one against the other. Revenge and cruelty prompt them to the most horrid excesses. A price is set upon the heads of the most illustrious. In that dreadful proscription, the slave who has assassinated his master, receives the two talents promised to his treachery. The son, with hands still reeking from his father's blood, dares to ask the rewards of his parricide. Whence then this general overthrow, and this contempt of the most sacred laws? What could have caused that intestine war, and who could believe that so much slaughter proceeded

proceeded from Sylla's having had represented on his ring, Bocchus delivering up Jugurtha to him? Nothing more, it seems, was wanting to kindle up in Marius the flames of a jealousy and hatred, not to be extinguished but in his own blood, and in that of an infinite number of Roman citizens. Thus, in our towns, does a spark often cause the most dreadful fires.

Let us proceed to times less remote; we shall equally see discord stimulated on the most frivolous accounts, stalk along with its torch from the one extremity of the earth to the other. At Ptolemais, the quarrel of two men, of the dress of the people, two common porters, kindled a bloody war between the republics of Genoa and Venice. At the port of Bayonne a Norman sailor, wanting to smite with a poignard his enemy, an Englishman, misses his blow and stabs himself. The French prosecute the revenge of their countryman; the English stand up in defence of theirs; animosity begets insult on each side. Our Edward I, and their Philip le Bel, interest themselves in the quarrel of their subjects. Minds are highly irritated. Both nations arm; draw others into the quarrel; they fight; Europe is in flames; and all is the effect of a slip.

At Metz, in Lorrain, a basket of fruits is the occasion of a cruel war; and in Switzerland a cart loaded with some fleeces, is attended with no less fatal consequences.

In the East Indies, the sovereign of Pegu marches forth at the head of a million of fighting men, two hundred thousand horses, five thousand elephants and three thousand camels, and lays siege to Siam. What was the intention of this expedition, of all this warlike apparatus? Its object must undoubtedly have been some exceeding grand and important concern; at least, the conquest of all the countries bounded by the banks of the Ganges. Not a tittle of all this. The king of Pegu had heard of a white elephant in the possession of the king of Siam; he is covetous to have it, and for that purpose besieges Siam, takes the place, carries off with him the so much coveted elephant, and returns to his states, pleased, satisfied, and proud of his conquest, though it had

cost him five or six hundred thousand men.

The outlines I here mark out would compose volumes, if I undertook to explore all the latent seeds of great events. But some further touches may help us to conclude.

Arnold has for competitor of the empire, Guy, Duke of Spoleto, who is already master of the capital of the world. He passes into Italy, presents himself before Rome, and the inhabitants are determined not to yield to him. An affrighted hare scours across Arnold's camp, and runs towards the city. His soldiers pursue the hare with loud cries; a panic fear seizes the besieged; they believe they see the enemy already on their ramparts; they abandon them; Arnold perceives it, he forthwith orders an assault to be made, takes Rome, and gets himself crowned there.

A Norman baron fights a duel, kills his enemy, and flies from the pursuit of justice, accompanied by his brothers, and some relations resolved to follow his fortune. After wandering from country to country, they land on the coast of Italy, where their merit, their valour, and their services, make them acceptable to the Prince of Salerno, and procure for them honourable establishments. Little contented with happiness, if they do not share it with others, they invite over their countrymen to enjoy with them the beauty of the climate they inhabit. The children of Tancred, of Houleville, accept of their invitation. They emigrate, and these brave people thus incorporating themselves, become the founders of an illustrious monarchy (the kingdom of Naples and Sicily.)

Switzerland, after having long groaned under the most cruel tyranny, shakes off its yoke, and becomes free. I shall say nothing of the cause of this sudden revolution, it being well known; and taking notice only of the strange chain of events, shall ask what analogy there could be between a cap and liberty? Grissler, the Austrian governor, having had his cap placed on a pike, ordered the same honours to be paid to it, as to his person, which was the origin of this rebellion.

The arrival of a courier is retarded for some hours; the vatican brandishes

its thunderbolts, and the inhabitant of Albion acknowledges the supremacy in his king. The affair of Henry VIIIth's divorce with Catherine of Arragon would probably have been compromised in an amicable manner, by the mediation of Francis I, king of France, if a courier dispatched from Rome to England had arrived two days sooner than he did.

After a reign of sixty years, spent for the most part amidst happiness and success, Lewis the XIVth of France, imagined nothing was wanting to his glory but to see a prince of his blood seated on the throne of Spain. Scarce was his scheme perceived, when Europe having leagued against him, soon made him experience a strange reverse of fortune. Abandoned by victory in the plains of Hochster, Ramalies, and Malplaquet; threatened with seeing the enemy at the gates of his capital; destitute of all resources by the general impoverishment of his people, he asks for peace, offers to yield his former conquests, and to give up his grandson Philip to his fate. His proposal is rejected with contempt. The inimical power avail themselves of his misfortunes to impose on him still harder conditions. All was lost, and he was likely to survive his own glory, if, to draw him out of that abyss of misfortunes, the tutelary genius, I may say of France, had not by means of the sensibility of an offended queen, thrown in his way advantages, which all the abilities of his negotiators, and the most humiliating offers on his part, were not able to procure for him. The peace of Utrecht was therefore signed, and France

passed out of a most terrible crisis. If we believe the authors, who pretend to the best information in this matter, and particularly M. de Voltaire (Age of Lewis XIV: Art. Duches of Marlborough) this is what originally gave place to the peace of Utrecht. The Duches of Marlborough, after having been long in the good graces of queen Anne, at last disgusted her by her haughty manner, and lady Masham succeeded to her favour. The Duches, to be revenged of the Queen and favourite, affected one day to let fall, in the presence of the Queen, a basin full of water on lady Masham's cloaths, without making the least apology or excuse for what she had done. Another time she appeared at court, with a pair of gloves of a new fashion, shewing them to all the courtiers with an affected earnestness, but seemed quite regardless in respect for the Queen, who, piqued at her indiscretions, resolved to be revenged in her turn of the Duches, by taking away the command of the army from the Duke of Marlborough. She therefore had secret proposals of peace made to Lewis XIV, which were advantageous enough to be accepted. Thus the war concerning the succession of Spain, which had cost France so much blood, terminated like those we might sometimes see decided in our fields by throwing a handful of dust among two swarms of bees.

Hi motus animorum, atque hæc certamina tanta,  
Pulveris exigui jactu, compressa quiescent.

TO the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**HERE is nothing whatsoever that displays the inconsiderate giddiness of the present age so much, as the pleasure which the people of all ranks now take in being at the reviews, and seeing the soldiers exercise. Every person will be ready to admit, that the man who can take a pleasure on gazing at the gallows, on which he must one day or other be hanged, must be out of his senses; and yet the people, who can

with pleasure look upon those military shackles which are forged to enslave them, are certainly as mad. It is an undeniable truth, that the people of every country in the known world, who were once free, but are now enslaved, lost their liberties by suffering the persons they entrusted with power, to raise and keep up standing armies in times of peace. That Englishmen have, for many ages, preserved their freedom, is owing entirely



entirely to the prudence of their ancestors, who would not permit their princes, in times of peace, to keep up a standing army. But we have now utterly lost the wisdom of our forefathers and can take a pleasure in seeing that, which they avoided as their certain ruin. It is but little more than one hundred years ago, that our kings had no other guards or soldiers, but what are now called the Beef-eaters; and yet there is now in this kingdom such a large standing army, as is fully sufficient to take away all our rights and liberties, whenever a prince shall be wicked enough to make use of them for that iniquitous

purpose. A people, whose freedom depends on the will and pleasure of their prince, can never be truly called free. Those only deserve the name of a free people, who will not trust their king with the power of enslaving them. But when a people shall be so far sunk in corruption, luxury, and dissipation, and so lost to all prudence, care, and concern for their own future welfare, as to take a delight in viewing the exercise of those forces, which are raised to enslave them, it proves they are ripe for ruin, and fit subjects for slavery.

ATTICUS.

## REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

**M**R. L---h---r---h's Compliments to Mrs.-----, sends home five Pidgeons, which he supposes came from her House; one of them without a Tail and cut Wings, he clipst so lately as Tuesday last, came again this Morning, so she may judge if such a Nuisance is bareable. People that keeps any Thing should feed them properly, and not permit, by affording them little or bad Food, to incommode their Neighbours: He is informed that she says they have always Victuals before them, but it can be those only which are bred in the House, which he believes, for none of them which are of a better Sort appears; but for the Rest, he is further informed, she feeds only occasionally, and that with bad, because it is cheap Food. He takes this Trouble to explain the case, since he finds, if he clips their Wings, she complains that he is unneighbourly; he believes great Numbers comes here ALL THEY DAY LONG, foraging and marauding us; he can SELDOM discover them, BUT while Taylor, the Barber, is shaving, as he sets then fronting one Quarter, which makes the Barber say he thinks they always come when he is here.

This Notice he thinks sufficient to induce her to feed her Pidgeons, if she undertakes to keep them, and not be contented with her usual Reply, that her Ps will go to her Neighbours, and

her Neighbs Ps will come to hers; for it is a Mistake, it is false, as has been shown of Part of her own Pidgs as above, and true only of those which are FED at random, sometimes with bad, and sometimes WITHOUT ANY FOOD AT ALL; and lest his Advice should not be attended to, which would remove all Complaints, he hopes she will excuse him when he tells her, that for the future he shall take the most effectual Method to prevent his Apartments from being infested, by what is commonly and justly deemed little better than Vermin.

Clapton, Sept. 18.

Now, Mr. Printer, do not you think it a Pity that a Gentleman of equal Abilities with the Author of this Card, was not at the Elbow of the unfortunate Mayor of Cambridge, who once plumed himself on having written the following Advertisement.

“Whereas a Multiplicity of Dangers are often occurred, by Damage of outrageous Accidents by Fire we whose Names are underfixed have thought proper, that the Benefit of an Engine bought by us, for the better extinguishing of which, by the Accidents of Almighty God may unto us happen, to make a Rate, to gather Benevolence for the better propagating such useful Instruments.”

POETI.

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

**CESNER'S** Rural Poem, called *The*  
*FIX'D RESOLUTION.*

*Thrown into the Form of a Pastoral.*

**W**HERE stray my wand'ring feet,  
perplex'd and torn

With pointed briars and intermingled  
thorn?

Heav'n's ! what new horrors all my bo-  
som chill !

The waving pines on yonder hoary hill,  
The tow'ring oaks that skirt this verdant  
glade,

Rise high and form a melancholy shade.  
What awful gloom these ancient oaks  
display,

And sadden ev'ry cheerful scene of day !  
Beside this hollow trunk that shades the  
ground,

Mould'ring with age, and girt with ivy  
round,

Here will I rest, on this sequester'd sod,  
Where mortal step before hath never  
trod.

Nought living shall on my retreat in-  
trude,

Save some sweet bird, the friend of soli-  
tude ;

Save humming round my head, the forest  
bees,

That hoard their honey in the hollow  
trees ;

Save breathing Zephyr, who, born here,  
disdains

To kiss the maidens of frequented plains.  
And thou, clear spring, that bubbling  
glides below,

Where do thy waters, gently murm'ring,  
flow ?

I'll trace thee down the bed thy waves  
have worn,

'Mongst delving roots, and knotted tufts  
of thorn ;

I may, perchance, as I thy current trace,  
Find some more wild and solitary place.

Heav'n's ! what a prospect, beauteous,  
grand, and new,

Slow by degrees unfolding to my view !  
I mount this precipice's rocky brow,

And cast mine eyes around the vale be-  
low.

On this high cliff, whose summit sternly  
bends,

I'll rest ; from hence the stream descends ;

Pours thro' the pines below its wat'ry  
flores,

And like the sound of distant thunder  
roars.

Mean-while, o'er this side of the rock,  
half dead,

Wild, with'ring bushes, hang their  
mournful head,

Like hateful Timon's rude neglected  
hair,

Timon, who ne'er saluted damsel fair,  
With ling'ring steps I now descend the  
hill,

And 'cross the desert, trace the winding  
rill.

Hail, gloomy forest, solitary vale,  
Thou winding stream, ye barren sands,  
all hail !

In this lone wood, for contemplation  
made,

I'll live, the hermit of the silent shade,  
To peace compos'd, in yonder pensive  
cell.

All thoughts of love for ever now fare-  
well !

My raptur'd soul shall sacred wisdom  
cheer ;

The darts of love can never reach me  
here.

Adieu, thou nut-brown maid ! we must,  
must part ;

Thy bright black eyes have robb'd me of  
my heart.

Adieu ! though yester' morn in white  
array'd,

In merry mood I saw my nut-brown  
maid ;

You dance'd around me lively, brisk and  
gay,

Like those light waves that in the sun-  
beams play,

Thou too, my fair, with flaxen locks  
farewell !

Tho' yet thine image in my bosom  
dwell,

Still, still I see that melting breast of  
snow,

And those sweet eyes, bright authors of  
my woe :

May not that lovely image, mild and  
meek,

Too frequent on my meditations break,  
To discompose me in this lone retreat,

And cause my heart with heaving sighs  
to beat.

Adieu,

Adieu, Melinda, more majestic fair,  
Whose graceful beauties shew Mi-  
nerva's air!

And thou, my Chloe, sprightly, mild  
and gay,

So fond of frolicks, and so full of play,  
Who oft was wont to leap into my arms,  
And meet my lips, to stifle me with  
charms;

Farewel for ever, love-inspiring maids,  
Well-pleas'd I quit you for these wood-  
land shades;

Here will I rest within this piny grove,  
And wrapp'd in thoughts, despise the  
pow'r of love.

On yonder brow more pleasing shades  
expand:

What's this I see? A print upon the  
sand!

Yes, yes, some lovely maid, I see it clear,  
Here trod, and left the fair impression  
here,

With foot so pretty, which I truly call  
Most sweetly turn'd, and delicately  
small.---

Hence, meditations, that the soul dis-  
may,

Hence pensive thoughts, in gloomy shades,  
away.

What equal steps! Where does my fair  
one hide?

I'll follow these, these steps shall be my  
guide.

I fly to gain possession of thy charms:  
How will I kiss, and press thee in my  
arms!

Fly not, sweet fair, and be no more un-  
kind,

Or fly me as the rose the buxom wind;  
The rose that turns young Zephyr's  
breath to mists,

With double glee spring back to meet  
the balmy kisses.

#### LEANDER to HERO.

AH gentle HERO, little dost thou  
prove

The pain of absence---and an anxious  
love:

Ah may'st thou, beauty, never be distress'd,  
Nor feel the pangs in poor LEANDER'S  
breast!

Can'st thou so thoughtless of my welfare  
be,

VOL. IX.

To roam with ev'ry nymph---nor think  
of me?

To flirt with ev'ry swain---appointments  
make,

And only make appointments for to  
break?

Hast thou forgot when from this length-  
en'd strand,

I've swam to kiss thy lips and lily hand?

Hast thou forgot the dangers I have  
prov'd,

And wish'd them more---to be the more  
belov'd?

Hast thou forgot the pureness of my  
flame?

Is lovely HERO an inconstant dame?

Or has, delighting charmer, some new  
swain,

More young, more handsome, more  
alert, more vain,

Said softer things in lovely HERO's ear?

Alas, I freeze---alas, alas, I fear.---

Well be it so---and be my love untrue,  
I'll love her while the skies are deck'd  
with blue.

I'll do as upon her beauties and her  
parts;

Point to her mind---the fate of fickle  
hearts,

And by a steady passion justly prove,  
That to be happy is to truly love.

Think, gentle beauty, empress of my  
mind,

How we have lov'd---and now to  
prove unkind,

Proves ladies passions changeable as  
wind.

Curs'd may he be who has disturb'd my  
peace,

And with his years may all his ills in-  
crease!

But bless sweet HERO---with all human  
joy;

And when you're smiling on the swarthy  
boy,

Bestow on me one thought---one pity-  
ing sigh,

Nor HERO---quite forget our former  
tie!

When you have sworn upon my faithful  
breast,

(And to my panting heart your heart  
I've prest)

No swain your steady-doating soul should  
move;

But to forget, is easier than to love.

P

Thus

This to the fickle winds and waves I  
 trust,  
 The striking emblems of such fickle  
 dust;  
 And if their great good-nature waft it  
 o'er,  
 To that sweet paradise, my HERO's  
 shore.  
 I'll never stigmatize the faithless wind,  
 But swear it's constant---and that you're  
 unkind.

LEANDER.

AN IMITATION of the THIRD BOOK  
 of HORACE, and the Twenty-sixth  
 ODDESY.

**I**N the days of my vigour I lov'd, it is  
 true,  
 From woman to woman with rapture;  
 But the sports of my youth I no longer  
 pursue,  
 For I've got to the end of my chapter.  
 This grizzle, whose foretop such havoc  
 hath wrought,  
 This waistcoat of fatten so shewn,  
 These stockings, which erst I at Not-  
 tingham bought,  
 And which still are so whole and so  
 clean,  
 On the pin in my study I hang up with  
 pride;  
 They will tell you that once I was  
 fine,  
 When in ev'ry gay circle I sought for a  
 bride,  
 Nor dreamt of this fatal decline.  
 Here, here too, those sonnets so tender  
 and fond  
 I place, with my letters so moving;  
 When, in ages to come, their contents  
 shall be con'd,  
 'Twill be seen that I once was full  
 loving.  
 Oh Time! thou sad tyrant, whose kisses  
 impair  
 Of my Nanny's dear lips the dim coral,  
 Whose rude touch invades the bright  
 tints of her hair,  
 And spares not those tresses so sorrel;  
 Oh Time! thy revenge for the loss of my  
 rest,  
 Let her eyes that now sparkle, but  
 twinkle;  
 Oh melt, honest Time, the fair snow of  
 her breast,  
 And stamp on her forehead a wrinkle.

## A SIMILE.

Translated from Guarini.

**A**S the fair, tender, budding rose,  
 Which in some curious garden  
 grows,  
 Whilst sable night involves the sky,  
 Close in her mother-stalk does lie:  
 But when those shades are drove away,  
 By the more cheerful dawn of day,  
 She blows apace; those sweets reveals,  
 From whence the bee his nectar steals.  
 At last, when Phoebus mounts the skies,  
 And views her with a lover's eyes,  
 All her whole bosom is o'erspread  
 With an inimitable red;  
 But then, if on her stalk she grows,  
 Till the god half his journey goes;  
 Before his race is fully run,  
 her blushing pride and glory's gone:  
 A pale and lifeless form she wears,  
 And nothing like herself appears.  
 So a young virgin lives secure,  
 Whilst in her guardian-mother's power;  
 No danger of delusion runs,  
 Whilst the all other converse shuns:  
 But if a lover haply spies  
 The killing lustre of her eyes,  
 And finds a lucky hour alone,  
 To make his ardent passion known;  
 Soon does her heart incline to prove  
 The joys of hymeneal love.  
 But if thro' modesty or fear,  
 She durst not her chaste with declare,  
 Love's scorching fires within her burn,  
 And all her charms to paleness turn.  
 In floods of tears she wastes her eyes;  
 A virgin lives, a virgin dies.

## The VIRGIN's PRAYER.

**I.**  
**Y**E virgin powers defend my heart,  
 From am'rous looks and smiles;  
 From saucy love, or nicer art,  
 Which most our sex beguiles.  
**II.**  
 From sighs and woes, from awful fears,  
 That do to pity move;  
 From speaking silence, and from tears,  
 Those springs that water love.  
**III.**  
 But if thro' passion I grow blind,  
 Let honour be my guide,  
 And where frail nature seems inclin'd,  
 There place a guard of pride.  
**IV.** An

## IV.

An heart whose flames are teen, tho'  
pure,  
Needs every virtue's aid,  
And she who thinks herself secure,  
The soonest is betray'd.

## The CAT and MOUSE. A Fable.

**A** Cat, sly lurking in a house,  
Where she had oft observed a  
mouse

That came to feed from day to day,  
Leap'd fiercely on the flying prey,  
As creeping round to seek for food,  
And crush'd it in a surly mood.

The trembling mouse, quite out of  
breath,

Panting in agonies of death,  
Cries, spare me, Madam, if you please,  
I only eat some rotten cheese;  
And you, so delicately nice,  
Can never envy us, poor mice.

The Cat replies, it's very true  
I'm dainty, so will feed on you;  
I envy not your trifling fare,  
'Tis you I've waited to infare.  
Then paws her victim to and fro,  
As sprightly cats will do, you know;  
'Till tir'd, not to free from pain,  
She grinds her teeth quite through his  
brain.

So lions, tygers, seek their prey  
For daily food, as well as they.

All beasts, from instinct, food pursue,  
But men, when cloy'd, are cruel too.  
How hunters rend with shouts the air,  
While hounds pursue the tim'rous hare!  
Of what amazing speed they brag,  
Pursuing close the flying stag,  
Or cunning fox, with all his wiles,  
Their far superior skill beguiles!  
By men the pleasure is confess'd;  
To brutes it surely is no jest;  
So vast the odds, they play their parts,  
And shun them 'till they break their  
hearts;

Or rent and torn, all over wounds,  
Poor harmless creatures, by the hounds,  
While music tunes their latest breath,  
The sportsmen triumph in their death.

The case thus stated very plain,  
Are men or beasts the most humane?

LAMBETH FERRY: A new Song to an  
old Tune.

## I.

**Y**E church-made Macaroni beaux,  
Who neither preach or bury,  
With Parson Horne and his French  
clothes,

Come cros o'er Lambeth Ferry:  
There you shall find that holy place  
All rantum scantum merry,  
The Bishop too with much less grace  
Than John that plies the ferry.

## II.

This was a Gothick stupid house,  
With walls as thick as Ilion †,  
The poor Lord Bishop such a mouse,  
He knew not a cotillon.  
He cram'd the parish then with pray'r,  
But now we're fill'd with cherry,  
Come trim up now each face of care,  
And cros o'er Lambeth Ferry.

## III.

Ye holy dogs, this is the place,  
Where none need cuff the cushion,  
Come here and shew each hot-punch face,  
The pulpit you may push in.  
This pulpit has no founding-board,  
The velvet yet will stir ye,  
Where you may kneel with our good  
Lord,  
By crossing Lambeth Ferry.

## IV.

We've masquerades, and each gay thing,  
And prizes in the lott'ry,  
And now, in spite of Georgy † King,  
He's chaplain to the Cot'ric.  
We've articles too thirty-nine,  
Which won't at all deter ye,  
They're all mix'd up with Bourdeaux  
wine,  
For those who cros the ferry.

## V.

This new church doctrine all admire,  
Th' orthodox savoir vivre,  
It frights ye not with flames of fire,  
And nobody now will leave her.  
These orders are the true bon ton,  
And such as will prefer ye,  
Then quit your psalms, and sing this song,  
And cros o'er Lambeth ferry.

† This is to inform the clergy, that I-  
lion was Troy, famous for her thick walls.

† This pious man is said to have written  
a letter of advice to the gallant Bishop.

# Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

L O N D O N.

TUESDAY, September 1.

**Y**esterday a commission passed the Great Seal, appointing the Lord Chancellor, and the other Ministers of State, together with William Earl of Dartmouth, Soame Jenyns, Edward Elliot, Lord Robert Spencer, George Greville, Bamber Gascoyne, William Jolliffe, Esqrs. and Lord Garlies, to be Commissioners for promoting the trade of Great Britain, and inspecting and improving the plantations in America, and elsewhere, with a revocation of the last commission.

Yesterday the son of Doctor Hamilton was baptised at St. Dunstan's Church, by the name of Count Piper, from a remarkable dream the Doctor had had a fortnight before the child was born, by which he was informed he should have a son, and that he must be called Count Piper, and to be brought up to the use of arms, and be taught the art of war, as he would be an honour to his king and country.

Paris, Aug. 21. They write from Madrid, that Joseph Policarpo, one of the assassins of the king of Portugal, who in 1758 fired a musket shot at the sacred person of his Majesty, had been discovered by a moor in Estramadura, and from thence sent to Lisbon.

Thursday Sep. 3. Orders are come from the Court of Denmark to their agent here to pay to this court, 60,000 L. which was the fortune given to the Queen Carolina Matilda, and which the court of Denmark have thought proper to return, also 20,000 l. more, in consideration of the presents made to the Queen on her marriage with the King of Denmark. And we hear, that the above sums of money are to be appropriated for the future maintainance and support of the Queen of Denmark, who, as soon as it is settled, is to come to reside in England.

On Tuesday evening died, in the 65th year of his age, at his house at Layton, in Essex, Sir Robert Kite, Knt. Alder-

man of Lime-street Ward: he was unanimously chosen Alderman in the year 1756, upon the decease of John Porter, Esq; served the office of Sheriff with Sir William Hart, 1761, and succeeded to the Mayoralty in the year 1766.

Friday Sep. 4. By letters in town from Philadelphia, we learn, that the ship Jupiter, Captain Ewing, with 430 passengers on board, from Londonderry, most of whom are the people called Hearts of Steel, arrived there after a passage of only six Weeks, and that the number of Emigrants to America are some thousands this year, on account of the high price of lands in Ireland.

Saturday September 5. On Thursday last was executed at Guildford, James Hopkins, condemned at the last assizes for Surry, for breaking open a house at Newington Butts.---He was two hours and a half at the place of execution, in hopes of a reprieve. He gave a paper, wherein he confessed the crime for which he suffered; and also that he had stolen two hundred watches; and that he had attended the executions at Tyburn for the last three years, where he frequently made a good booty by picking of pockets.

Stockholm, Aug. 18. This day the States were assembled in Pleno extraordinary, when an extract of the Secret Committee's Protocol was read, containing an account, that the garrison Christianstad in Schonen had revolted, and made itself master of the fortress, headed by one Hellichius, a Captain in the said garrison; and that, as this affair may have dangerous consequences, the Secret Committee has, for the better security of this capital, ordered one battallion of the regiment of Upland, and one of that of Sudermania, to march hither, and the cavalry of the burghers to patrolle in the night. Senator Funck and General Pecklin are also sent down to Schonen, impowered to assemble the troops, and take such measures as shall be found necessary to reduce the revolted garrison and restore the publick tranquillity.

Several of the members of the Secret Committee having absented themselves for

for a long time, new ones have been elected in their places.

Monday September 7. A few days since, the son of one Mrs. Bennet, late of Wych-street, returned from the East Indies immensely rich, visited his mother after 20 years absence, took an elegant house for her and himself, bought a chariot and pair, which had such an unhappy effect upon the mother, that she became absolutely mad and still continues so.

Hertford, Sep. 4. A few days since died at Symond's Green, in the parish of Stevinge, an old man well known by the name of Sam the Ragman, remarkable for his assiduity in collecting rags, old shoes, &c. by which he had acquired, it is said, near 1000*l.* the interest of which, after his wife's death, he has left to the poor of six parishes; to use his own expression, "it came from them and should return to them again."

Tuesday Sep. 8. A correspondent observes, that the late revolution in Sweden is exactly similar to that which happened in Denmark about 1660 in the last century; the poorer sort of people of that country being entirely oppressed and plundered by their arbitrary and cruel Lords, went voluntarily to the King, and made a free surrender of themselves and children to the King, declaring they had rather submit to one tyrant than five hundred; the noblest soon followed their example; and that government has been absolute and arbitrary ever since.

Francis Hawley, Lord Hawley, Baron of Donamore, who died last week, was Lieutenant-Governor of Antigua, and succeeded his father, Francis, the late and second Lord, on May 30, 1743. He married Margaret, daughter of Thomas Tyrrel, Esq; of the City of London, by whom he had issue one daughter, married in May 1755, to John Brettel, Esq.

Wednesday Sep. 9. A letter from Ellsmere in Shropshire, mentions that on the 1st inst. as a man and a boy, with four horses, were ploughing in a field near that town, they were all struck down by the lightning; two of the horses were killed, the boy continues dangerously ill, and the man speechless.

A machine has lately been invented and exhibited by an ingenious gentleman in Yorkshire, which absolutely outdoes every thing of the sort that ever yet appeared. It is calculated to take off all friction in wheel carriages, or in short every thing which runs on axles; a scheme which has always been thought impossible; however, it is certainly true that it is now done. No one who has seen the machine, makes the least doubt but all labouring friction is prevented; that a carriage will run better without than with grease, and in so easy a manner, that two horses will draw as much as four on the present plan.

Thursday Sep. 10. Tuesday died in great agonies, occasioned by swallowing a pin, the only child of Mr. Williamson, cheese-factor, in Thames-street. What renders it more melancholy, they had a son drowned about three weeks since.

His Majesty's pardon hath been granted to Capt. Jones, in Newgate, on condition of his transporting himself for the term of his natural life.

Friday Sep. 11. The Montague man of war is daily expected from Antigua. She waited for bread when the last advices were received from thence, which is very scarce there, several merchant ships being obliged to sail with little or none. Provisions are very dear; a captain of a ship gave 50*s.* for a dozen ducks that were brought from America.

Last Sunday afternoon eight men and a boy being on a party of pleasure in a boat on the river Derwent at Stamford-bridge, in Derbyshire, the water being high they went over the dam, where they lost their oar, and the boat recoiling back by the eddy of water, was upset and the eight men were drowned. The boy, about ten years of age, saved himself by getting hold of a firkin in which was a live otter they had caught.

Early yesterday morning, the house of Lady Dorothy Montague, in Grosvenor-street, was discovered to have been robbed of money to the amount of 300*l.* a man-servant, and his brother (a servant now out of place) were taken up on suspicion of committing the said robbery, and being carried before the

Magistrates

Magistrates in Bow-street, were committed to prison for a farther examination.

Saturday Sep. 12. Yesterday advice was received from Bath, of the death of the Right Hon. Henry Arthur Herbert, Earl of Powys, Viscount Ludlow, Lord-Lieutenant of the counties of Salop and Montgomery, recorder of the town of Shrewsbury, and ranked as a Lieutenant-general of the army.

Monday Sep. 14. Colonel Stuckburgh, who died on Sunday last, was to have been shortly married to Lady Harborough, relict of the late Lord Harborough.

Extract of a letter from Stockholm, Aug. 26.

"The revolution that has just happened here, affords matter of admiration to all. The first step, was the departure of the princes from this city, under pretence of meeting the old Queen, who was expected from Stralsund about the 10th inst. On the 12th a captain in one of the prince's regiments, quartered in and about Christianstadt, took possession of that place, and issued a manifesto, declaring, that he and some of his friends had joined, in order to relieve their country from its present distressed situation, which could not be done till the gracious sovereign got more power, &c. A great officer hearing the uproar, set off with all haste for Stockholm, and gave the alarm. The senate immediately ordered a General Officer to post down, and endeavour to seize the revoltiers, whom they looked upon as crazy, and the king feigned surprize, but upon the order for sending down the above officer being presented to him, he refused to sign it; however they thought proper to put his Majesty's name and seal to it."

Tuesday Sep. 15. The hopping is now advanced; and, from the best computation that can be made, the Canterbury collection, it is supposed, will fall short of seven hundred an acre. Some particular pieces of ground have produced very great crops, one acre in particular 236 baskets, but very many not a bag off an acre. At present there have been but few sold; the price in fire cloth from 4l. 10s. to 4l. 15s. Next Wednesday it is expected there will be a very great market.

Wednesday Sep. 16. On Monday night Lord Cathcart arrived in town from his embassy at the court of Peterburgh, and yesterday he had a conference with his Majesty at Kew.

Thursday Sep. 17. Last night a numerous and respectable meeting of the Library of London met at the Half-moon tavern in Cheapside, and unanimously agreed to support the nomination and election of John Wilkes and James Townsend, Esqrs. to be returned to the court of Aldermen for their choice of the Lord Mayor for the year ensuing.

Friday Sep. 18. Monday night, between seven and eight o'clock, came on before the Recorder, at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey, a most extraordinary trial of on Meal, a barber's apprentice, in Drury-lane, charged with robbing Mrs. Ryan of Great Portland-street, on the highway, on the 17th of June last. The evidences against the prisoner, who were Mrs. Ryan and her maid, swore positively to his identity; and that on the 17th of June last, at ten o'clock at night, he stopped the carriage they were in, in the New Road, Hillington, and robbed them of a seven-and-twenty shilling-piece, some silver, &c. They were both so clear in the person of the man, that, by way of confirming it to the court, they deposed, that on the examination before Sir John Fielding, they immediately pointed him out amongst many others. The charge being brought thus home, the prisoner was called upon for his defence, who said no more than what is usually said by people in his condition, "That he was innocent of the crime laid to his charge, as his evidences would prove." His evidences were accordingly called up, when they proved an alibi in the clearest manner imaginable; but what confirmed this beyond the shadow of a doubt, was, that one of them appealed to the books of the court, to prove that on that very day, the 17th of June last, precisely at ten o'clock at night, he was then trying for a highway robbery, of which he was likewise unfortunate enough to be mistaken for another person, as in the present instance, and acquitted. This very extraordinary reference was instantly made by the Recorder, who, from his minutes, declared

it



it to be a fact in every particular. The Recorder then gave a charge to the jury, in which he observed on the very extraordinary case of the prisoner, how he should, in two instances, be so unfortunate; at the same time attributed the positive evidence on the side of the prosecution, to have arisen entirely from mistake, as indeed it clearly appeared so to all the court. The jury, without ever going out of the box, acquitted the prisoner. So particular a case, that a man should be so unfortunate as to be mistaken for another in an affair of life and death; and that even then his life should be saved from the circumstance of his being tried on a former mistake, perhaps stands unprecedented in the chapter of incidents.

Saturday Sep. 19. Lord Cathcart gives the highest accounts of the rising splendour and growing greatness of the Russian Court and Empire. The magnificence of that, and the power of this, he says, will in a very short time eclipse that of any state in Europe. He thinks it not improbable, that this superiority may take place even in the reign of the present Empress (of whose surprising talents his Lordship is astonishingly lavish in the praise) if her life is extended but to the common course of nature.

Monday Sep. 21. On Saturday an account was received from the Hot Wells, Bristol, of the death of the Right Hon. George Henry Lee, Earl of Litchfield, Viscount Quarendon, Custos Brevirum in the court of Common Pleas, Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and one of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council.

A Captain of a vessel just arrived at Corke, says, that a few days before he left that place, a French man of war, foundered near the Old-head of Kinsale, and all the Crew perished.

Tuesday Sep. 22. John Ramsay, a seaman, who left the Havannah the 25th of last May, where he had been prisoner seven years, arrived at Liverpool about a fortnight ago, and says he left 47 English prisoners in that place, besides two Commanders. Mr. Peter Beard was in double irons; Mr. Thomas James in the hospital, sick, from Montego-bay, Jamaica. English Mulattoes three, ne-

groes two. Died in Bogam Goal, on the east part of Cuba, William Brumly, of Preston in Lancashire. Died, travelling on the road to the Havannah, William Davis.

A new species of villainy was on Thursday detected in the following manner: as the porter of Messrs. Fawcener and Co. linen-draper in Cheapside, was opening his shop, a Jew applied to him for old cloaths; the answer was, that he had no old cloaths, but if the Jew would call the next morning, at six o'clock, he should be supplied with some Irish (a great bargain). The Jew gave information to Sir John Fielding, and that vigilant magistrate appointed a proper person to attend the Jew, who went the next morning, and was shewn the linen; but on the pretence of wanting money to pay for it, said he would get the cash for it of his brother then at the door; accordingly introduced the officer, who seized the porter, and took him immediately before Sir John Fielding.

Hague, Sep. 18. The young hereditary Prince of Orange and Nassau was christened yesterday at the principal church in this town, by the name of William-Frederick. After the ceremony, his Serene Highness the Stadtholder gave a grand entertainment to all the deputies of the different provinces and towns, who had assisted on the part of their principals, at the christening; and the evening concluded with all the demonstrations of joy, which could shew the attachment of the inhabitants to the illustrious house of Orange. In spite of the proclamation which had excused the burghers from illuminating, they really vied with each other in proving that they thought it no hardship to spend their money upon such an occasion.

Wednesday Sep. 23. Advices are just received that the French Ambassador at Constantinople died there the first of August last. His death was occasioned by a blow he received with a club from one of the mob at the riot as he was going to the council about ten days before.

Friday Sep. 25. Yesterday a commission passed the Great Seal, for empowering the Lord Chancellor, and several other Lords therein named, to prorogue the

the parliament, from Tuesday next to the 18th of November.

It is said that the parliament will meet for the dispatch of business before Christmas.

The king of Sweden has sent a large body of troops to invade Norway, and the king of Denmark is preparing to defend it. It is imagined that his Swedish Majesty's motive for this sudden measure is, to divert the minds of his subjects from brooding too much on the new revolution, till the new government is thoroughly established.

On Wednesday night, by the high wind, several ships in the river Thames received considerable damage, being driven foul of each other; and some boats below Blackwall were staved to pieces.

On Wednesday Sophia Johnson, widow, who keeps the Cock and Magpie in Drury-lane, charged one Morris, a journeyman taylor, with a forgery of a very singular nature. Morris lodged at Mrs. Johnson's house, and having paid her 3s. for two weeks lodging, took a receipt for that sum, in which the 3s. were noted in figures thus: 3 : 0. Being possessed of her name in her own hand writing, he drew, on a separate scrap of paper, a note of hand from Mrs. Johnson to himself for 103l. 10s. filling up the spaces, and fastened that note immediately over Mrs. Johnson's name on the real receipt. This being done, he immediately applied to an attorney, and having endorsed the note to the attorney's clerk, he (the clerk) arrested Mrs. Johnson for the sum of 103l. 10s. The most ridiculous part of this strange transaction is, that Morris's protested view was, by arresting the widow, to oblige her to accept him for a husband.

Saturday Sep. 28. At a meeting held yesterday of the Creditors of Messrs. Neale, James, Fordyce, and Down, to take into consideration a claim of dowry made by Mrs. James upon the freehold estate of her husband, a letter from Mr. Fordyce was read, wherein he entirely exculpates the other partners, and repeatedly acknowledges himself alone to blame. This letter casts reflections upon the conduct of the Bank Directors, and concludes with severely censuring the Bankers in general, who, he seems

to intimate, could and ought to have prevented his ruin.

Monday Sep. 30. Tuesday a soldier belonging to the third regiment of guards had five guineas given him by a young woman to marry her, besides the expence of the Licence: they went to St. Martin's church in order to have the ceremony performed, when he took an opportunity to slip out with the money, and left the parson, young woman, and a great number of spectators.

On Monday night a new way of robbing was attempted at the bottom of Ludgate-Hill. A woman stood near the Grocer's with a child in her arms; a Gentleman's servant came by with a portmanteau, going with it to the Bell-Savage Inn: the woman dropt the child gently, swearing the man had knocked it out of her arms, and immediately seized him, which obliged him to lay down his Portmanteau; and while the woman and a fellow belonging to her were jostling the man, another fellow was drawing off the portmanteau; but the Grocer seeing the affair, with the assistance of his servant got hold of it, and pulled it into his shop with the servant; upon which the two fellows, and the woman with the child, ran off.

If the hostilities which are now breaking forth between Sweden and Denmark are suffered to go on without the interposition of some other powers, it seems almost impossible that Denmark should not be ruined; for the King of Prussia will be obliged both by interest and duty to favour Sweden, and by his persuasion can easily prevail upon Russia to join him. So that Denmark seems to be surrounded by her enemies.

The same powerful interests that will induce Russia to favour Sweden, will also lead France to combine in the same business; and the treaties, the councils, the contracts, and the bargains for ship-building, &c. which connect the French so closely with Sweden, will teach them to support her with the warmest participation of her quarrel. Thus while Sweden is protected by the most powerful connections, Denmark, weak as she already is, is without friends and without allies.





*Beconsfield in Buckinghamshire.*

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# The Oxford Magazine;

For OCTOBER, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

INNOCENCE PROTECTED: An Oriental Tale.

SELIMA was the daughter of Abdallah, a Persian of some distinction, in the reign of Abbas the Great; but being disgusted he withdrew from court, and settled on the banks of the Zemroud. He had also a retreat in mount Taurus; and as Selima had a taste for solitude, he often accompanied her thither during the excessive heats of summer. No expence was spared to render this abode delightful; the walks were lined with trees of various fruits and foliage; and flowers of a thousand different hues and odours painted the parterre. It was furnished with water from the adjacent mountains, which, pouring down a natural cascade, was afterwards divided into smaller streams, and distributed to every part of the garden. The murmuring of the little rills, and the soft melody of the birds, gave the mind a peculiar turn to musing; and, as Selima was naturally disposed to reflection, she enjoyed this recess with double pleasure, and never left it but with extreme regret.

She was now in her twenty-first year, and was often rallied by her cousin Zara, on her fondness for retirement. "To what end (she would say) is all that enchanting bloom, and eyes sparkling with the most vivid lustre, if not employed to those purposes for which they were designed? You are formed for love; enjoy it in all its pleasures. Young Ibrahim pants for a sight of you, and though contrary to our rules,

"I have promised to use all my interest for his admittance."-----"I tremble," (replied she) at the proposal, and can by no means consent to such an interview; it is contrary to my duty, offends my delicacy, and disturbs my repose. The pleasures of love are too tumultuous, and little suited to a heart like mine." Zara was silent, yet still determined to pursue her point, and withdraw her cousin from a solitude she thought so injurious to her, and which, in her opinion, was only proper for the old, melancholy, and deformed.

It was in one of those fine autumnal evenings, which in the southern parts of Persia, are so delightful, that she proposed to Selima to take a walk along the banks of the Zemroud, with an intention to carry her to a house in the suburbs of Ispahan, where Ibrahim had formed a party to entertain them. The moon and stars shone with uncommon splendor, and were reflected from the surface of the river with additional lustre: the woodbines and jessamines, which grew in great profusion, filled the air with their fragrance; and the trembling leaves which the dying gales had yet left in motion, diversified the scene, and made it altogether inconceivably charming. "How transporting (cried Selima) are these rural delights! I taste them pure and unmixed! Alas, how different from those destructive pleasures, which play upon the senses for a moment, and leave nothing behind them

VOL. IX.

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"but

"but uneasiness and regret!"-----"You are much mistaken (interrupted Zara) if you think there are no other amusements you are capable of relishing; and if you are pleased to permit me, I will immediately conduct you where you may meet with joys of which these are but the shadow."

Amazement and surprise stopped Selima; a sudden tremor shook her whole frame; and before she could recover herself, a thin mist arising from the river, condensed into a cloud, and covered her entirely from the view of her companion. A pleasing slumber stole upon her senses, and when she awoke, she found herself upon the highest peak of mount Taurus; but had scarce time for recollection, when one of those benevolent Genii who preside over the good and virtuous, thus addressed her:

"I have saved thee, O Selima! if not from ruin yet at least from the extremest danger: the importunities of Zara would at length have prevailed; and wine, music, and the softest tales of love, would have jointly contributed to thy destruction. Those objects which affect the senses, strike most strongly; and numbers rest there without looking farther, or considering the great end of their existence. To convince thee of this truth, close thine eyes for a moment, then look beneath the mountain, and tell me what thou seest."-----"I see (said Selima) a vast expanse of water, and one small island in the midst of it; a river divides it into two parts, equally productive of the conveniences of life and traced out into innumerable little paths, which at length unite in one common road on each side of the river. This spot seems to be inhabited by the same species of beings; but their employments and pursuits are extremely different: those on the left hand are either perpetually toiling to amass little heaps of earth, and gather together the various productions of the soil, in much greater quantities than they can possibly make use of; or, impatient of labour, consume in riot and excess that necessary portion which is allotted them for their support. They travel, indeed, through different paths, but their tendency is the same;

"and I see them successively plunging into that illimitable track of waters, with looks full of anxiety and solicitude, or with an air of the greatest gaiety and unconcern."

"To the right is exhibited a very different scene: a pleasing cheerfulness dwells upon every face, except a few, whose melancholy cast and disposition of mind throws a gloom on all which they behold. These chuse out the most difficult paths; they look with horror upon every innocent amusement, and partake even of the necessities of life with fear and trembling: their journey is safe, but very unpleasant; and, like weary travellers, they perpetually are wishing it at an end. Their happier companions, who travel with great alacrity along the borders of the river, taste its refreshing stream, and gather with a frugal, but unsparing hand, whatever the luxuriant soil affords them. A firm persuasion of a never-failing supply takes from them all solicitude: light and disencumbered of every care, they press forward with incredible ardour; their views extend, the prospect opens, and a flood of glory, brighter than the mid-day sun, receives them to unutterable bliss and rapture."

"What thou hast seen, (replied the Genius) requires no explanation. I shall only observe to thee, that human life is that portion of time allotted to mortals by way of trial; and every thing necessary to make it easy and delightful, is freely given, and may be enjoyed within proper limitations, with perfect innocence and safety: in the excess lies all the danger, and the inevitable consequence of that excess is misery. This profusion of good things is thus indulgently poured out around thee by the great Author of thy Being; every pleasure thou possessist flows from his immediate bounty, and to him thou art indebted for those external graces which adorn thy person, as well as for the moral and intellectual beauties of thy mind. The proper return for all those favours is a grateful heart, and a cheerful obedience and submission to his will. Consider him as the fountain of thy happiness, and he will necessarily be-  
"come

"come the supreme object of thy affections; and friendship, love, and every human passion, will give place to this divine ardour."

Selima was still listening to the Genius with great attention; and expecting the sequel of his discourse; when, looking

up, she found he had disappeared. She was troubled at his leaving her, and uneasy to think how she should descend from the summit of the mountain, when a bird of the finest plumage flew before her, and conducted her down the declivity with the greatest ease and safety.

*For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*On the COUNTRY MANNERS of the present Age.*

**N**Otwithstanding the encomiums on a rural life, sown so thick in the writings of poets and philosophers, we do not in this degenerate age, think ourselves sure to breathe the pure air of innocence and ancient simplicity, the minute we have gotten out of the smoke of London: we do not perceive a gradual declension of vice at every mile-stone, or discover morality upon every hay-cock. The clown who works at plough and cart, nay even the tender of sheep, for whom we have so much respect in pastoral and romance, excite our veneration little more than a link-boy or a hackney-coachman. The very milk maid with her pail on her head, engages our esteem no more than her fellow-labourers, who carry the yoke about our streets: and so little do we expect to find the manners of the golden age prevail among our rustics, that we see, without remorse or surprise, some bumkin Phillis condemned to the gallows for the murder of her bastard child, or a refractory Damon, committed to the house of correction, set in the stocks, or sent abroad for a soldier.

But though we have surmounted these prejudices, perhaps we still retain some antiquated ideas of the manners of the country, scarce less remote from those which at present reign there, than even the manners of Arcadia. We are apt to take it for granted, that there yet remains among them a strong leaven of that roughness and rusticity, which was so long considered as their distinguishing characteristic.

It is scarce half a century ago, since the inhabitants of the distant counties were regarded as a species, almost as different from those of the metropolis, as the natives of the Cape of Good Hope.

Their manners, as well as dialect, were entirely provincial; and their dress no more resembling the habit of the town, than the Turkish or Chinese: But time, which has enclosed commons, and ploughed up heaths, has likewise cultivated the minds, and improved the behaviour of the Ladies and Gentlemen of the country. We are no longer encountered with hearty slaps on the back, or pressed to make a breakfast on cold meat and strong beer; and in the course of a tour of Great Britain you will not meet with a high-crowned hat, or a pair of red stockings. Politeness and taste seem to have driven away the horrid spectres of rudeness and barbarity that haunted the old mansion-house, and its purlieus, and to have established their seats in the country.

It is certainly to the intercourse between the town and country, that this extraordinary change must be imputed. Every traveller that goes down to Cumberland, or Cornwall, carries, in some sort, this town along with him, and inevitably leaves some tincture of it behind him; and every visit which an honest rustic pays to London, insensibly files off some of the rust of the country. Formerly, indeed, when the roads were dark, and the ways were mire, as Milton expresses it, a journey into the country was considered almost as great an undertaking as a voyage to the Indies. The old family coach was sure to be stowed, according to Vanbrugh's admirable description of it, with all sorts of luggage and provisions; and perhaps in the course of the journey, a whole village, with their teams, were called in aid to dig the heavy vehicle out of the clay, and to drag it to the next place of  
Q<sup>2</sup> wretched

wretched accomodation, which the road afforded. Thus they travelled, like the caravan over the deserts of Arabia, with every disagreeable circumstance of tediousness and inconvenience. But now the amendments of the roads, with the many other improvements of travelling, have in a manner opened a new communication between the several parts of our island. The people venture forth, and find themselves enabled to traverse the country with ease and expedition. Stage-coaches, machines, flys, post-chaises, &c. are ready to transport passengers to and fro, between the metropolis and the most distant parts of the kingdom. The lover now can almost literally annihilate time and space, and be with his mistress, before she dreams of his arrival. Even a troop of geese and turkies may be driven from the country to town in a shorter time, than a nobleman and his family could have taken the journey heretofore; and the gamester offers to bet, that he can go from London to Edinburg in 12 hours. In short, the manners, fashions, amusements, vices, and follies of the metropolis, now make their way to the remotest corners of the land, as readily and speedily along the turnpike-road, as, of old, Milton's Sin and Death, by means of their marvellous bridge over the Chaos, from the infernal regions to our world.

The effects of this easy communication, have almost daily grown more and more visible. The several great cities, and we might add many poor country towns, seem to be universally inspired with an ambition of becoming the little Londons of that part of the kingdom, wherein they are situated; the notions of splendor, luxury, and amusement, that prevail in town, are eagerly adopted; the various changes of the fashion exactly copied, and the whole manner of life studiously imitated. The country ladies are as much devoted to the card-table, as the rest of the sex in London; and being equally tired of making puddings and tarts, or working screens and carpets, they too have their routs, and crowd as many of their neighbours as

they can get together in their apartments; they too have their balls and concerts by subscription; their theaures, their mall, and sometimes their rural Ranelagh; or Vauxhall. The reading female hires her novels from some country circulating library, which consists of about a hundred volumes; and the merchant, or opulent hardwarman, has his villa three or four miles distant from the great town where he carries on his business. The nobleman and country squire no longer affect an old-fashioned hospitality, or suffer the locust of the country to eat them up, while they keep open house, and dispense victuals and horns of beer, like the ancient convents, to all comers; but more fashionably display the elegance of their taste by making genteel entertainments: the same French cooks are employed, the same wines are drunk, the same gaming practised, the same hours kept, and the same course of life pursued, in the country as in town. The force of this illustrious example influences the whole country; and every male and female wishes to think and speak, to eat and drink, and dress and live, after the manner of the people of quality in London.

Lycurgus passed a law in Sparta to prevent the importation of foreign vanities, and not only expressly forbid the continuance of strangers in the city, for fear of their corrupting the people, but for the same reasons would not permit his own people to travel. Frequent intercourse will undoubtedly produce similarity of manners; but the present communication between the various quarters of our island, are so far from being to be lamented, that it is only to be wished and recommended, that they may produce real refinements and improvements of a valuable nature. At the same time let it be considered by our country gentlemen and ladies, that no benefit can arise from changing one set of follies for another; and that the vices of the town never appear so truly ridiculous, or so thoroughly contemptible, as when they are awkwardly practised in the country.



## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**HE effeminacy of our manners, so often complained of by the moralists of late years, seems now to have risen to the utmost height of extravagance. The state of corruption and degeneracy, which Dr. Brown, in his Estimate of the Manners of the Times, foresaw was to happen, has actually arrived. The liberal and manly genius, which distinguished our ancestors, appears entirely to have fled from this country. The first and capital article, attended to by the aspirer after Fashion, is that of Dress; which, in all its variety of excess and ridicule, is too low for serious animadversion. Yet in this must every man of rank employ his mornings, who pretends to keep "good company." The wisest, the most virtuous, the most polite, if defective in these exterior and unmanly delicacies, are avoided as low people, whom nobody knows, and with whom one is ashamed to be seen.

How would he have been derided in the days of Elizabeth, when a great Queen rode on horseback to St. Paul's, who should have foretold that in less than two centuries no man of fashion would cross the street to dinner, without the effeminate covering and conveyance of a coach or a chair?

Yet thus accoutred the modern man of fashion is conveyed to company. Where he goes, he meets the same false delicacy in all: every circumstance of modern use conspires to soothe him into the excess of effeminacy; warm carpets are spread under his feet; warm hangings surround him; doors and windows nicely jointed prevent the least rude incroachment of the external air.

Vanity lends her aid to this unmanly delicacy: splendid furniture, a sumptuous sideboard, a long train of attendants, an elegant and costly entertainment, for which earth, air and seas are ransacked; the most expensive wines of the continent; the childish vagaries of a whimsical desert; these are the supreme pride of the master, and the adulation or envy of the guests.

Luxury is not idle in her province, but shares with her sister Vanity in the labours of the day. High soups and sauces, every mode of foreign cookery that can quicken taste, and spur the lagging appetite, is assiduously employed. The end of eating is not the allaying of natural hunger, but the gratification of a sordid and debasing appetite. Hence the most inflaming foods, not those which nourish, but those which irritate are adopted; while the cool and temperate diets, that purify the blood, are banished to inferior tables.

In these fashionable meetings, no point of morals, or of taste in arts or literature, is ever canvassed. These are long since expelled from every modish company; to speak any thing that carries weight and importance is an offence against good breeding. The supreme elegance is to trifle agreeably.

But as insipidity of conversation is soon worn out, and as intemperance in wine is not of the character of refined luxury; so, to prevent the stagnation of folly, some awakening amusement is naturally sought for.

We read in antient story, that, in the most polished court of the most refined period, a reward was proclaimed to him who should invent a new pleasure. This may justly be stiled the last effort of despairing luxury. The grand desideratum is at length found: a pleasure which absorbs the whole man; a pleasure in which there is no satiety; which cloyes not by use, but gains new vigour from enjoyment. The vulgar only can need to be informed, that the pleasure here alluded to is that of gaming.

But as the present state of splendor, of dress, equipage, furniture, and entertainments, is enormously expensive: what can so naturally create a lust of gold as the vain ambition of equality or superiority in this system of effeminate show? Hence rapacity attends profusion, till the spirit of avarice glides secretly into the soul, and impels the man of fashion to that gaming as a trade which he had before adopted as a pleasure.

Gaming

Gaming becomes thus established on the two great pillars of self-interest and pleasure, and on these foundations seem to rest the midnight riot and dissipation of modern assemblies.

The spirit of gaming has even insinuated itself into trade; and men who should attend to business are disgusted with its forms and with its slow returns. They renounce commerce for speculation; and, in their extravagant haste to get wealth, they lose their integrity, and heedlessly plunge into all the mysteries of the Alley. Hence, in great measure, are those numerous bankruptcies to be accounted for, which of late have involved so many innocent individuals in the misery of distress, and which have been so injurious to trade.

But though gaming be now the capital pleasure, as well as business, of most Men of Fashion, and of all the Maccaaroni Merchants, yet other incidental amusements intervene at vacant times. Let us therefore proceed to examine the other reigning amusements of the age.

A knowledge of books, a taste in arts a proficiency in science, was formerly regarded as a proper qualification in a Man of Fashion. The annals of our country have transmitted the names and memory of men as eminent in learning and taste, as in rank and fortune. It will not, however, be regarded as a kind of satire on the present age to say, that, among the higher ranks, this literary spirit is generally vanished. Reading is now sunk at best into a morning's amusement, till the important hour of dress comes on. Books are no longer regarded as the repositories of taste and knowledge, but are rather laid hold of as a gentle relaxation from the tedious round of Pleasure.

But what kind of reading must that be which can attract or entertain the languid morning-spirit of modern effeminacy? Any, indeed, that can but prevent the insupportable toil of thinking, that may serve as a preparatory whet of indolence to the approaching pleasures of the day.

As the excess of delicacy has destroyed our force of taste, it has yet notwithstanding, it will be allowed, carried off that grossness of obscenity which was characteristic of less polished times. But

what Vice has 'lost in coarseness of expression, she has gained in a more easy and general admittance. In ancient days bare and impudent obscenity, like a common woman of the town, was confined to brothels: Whereas the Double Entendre, like a modern fine Lady, is now admitted into the best company; while her transparent covering of words, like a thin fashionable gauze delicately thrown across, discloses, while it seems to veil, her nakedness of thought.

No wonder if these leading characters of false delicacy influence our other entertainments, and be attended with a low and unmanly taste in music. That divine art, capable of inspiring every thing that is great and excellent, of rousing every nobler passion of the soul, is at length dwindled to an eunuch's effeminate trill. The chaste and solemn airs of Corelli, of Geminiani; the divine and lofty flights of Caldara and Marcello; the elegant simplicity of Bouoncini; the manly; the pathetic, the astonishing strains of Handel are neglected and despised; while, instead of these, our concerts and operas are disgraced with the lowest insipidity of composition and unmeaning sing-song. The question now concerns not the expression, the grace, or dignity of the music. We go not to admire the composition, but the tricks of the performer.

Let us search the Theatre for the remains of manly taste. The attractions of the Theatre arise from a complication of causes beyond those of any other entertainment; and it is much to be feared, that, while the judicious critic admires original excellencies, the crowd is drawn by secondary circumstances. Need we any other proof of this than the conduct of fashionable hearers, who sit with the same face of admiration at *Lear*, an Opera, or a Pantomime?

It is not to be affirmed that every individual has assumed the garb and character of false delicacy and uncontrolled self-love. As, in manly ages, some will be effeminate; so, in effeminate times, the manly character will be found. As, in times of principle, some will be void of principle; so, in times when principle is derided, in some superior minds principle will be found. But, from the general combination of manners and principles,

principles, in every period of time, will always result one ruling and predominant character; as, from a confused multitude of different voices, results one general murmur, and strikes the distant ear; or, from a field covered with flocks, herds, or armies, though various in themselves, results one general and permanent colour, and strikes the distant eye.

It appears from this short delineation, that show and pleasure are the mean objects of pursuit. As the general habit of refined indulgence is strong, and the habit of enduring is lost; as the general spirit of religion, honour, and public love are weakened or vanished; we may with truth conclude, that the ruling character of the present times is a vain, luxurious, and selfish effeminacy.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Fortitude is a virtue that never fails to excite our admiration; but when we read of any instance of it among the Fair Sex, the mind becomes enamoured both of the action and the heroine.---The following account afforded me so much pleasure in the perusal, that I have been at the pains to transcribe it from Mr. Grose's Voyage to the East Indies, and hope to see it inserted in your next.

FEMALE CONSTANCY and INTREPIDITY: A remarkable Story.

**A** Gentoo, a man of substance, residing on the banks of the Ganges, had a wife of great beauty, with whom he lived happy in the utmost reciprocal affection. One morning early, as she went in the simplicity of their manner of life, to fill a water-vessel at the river, a Mogul nobleman chancing to pass by, was so struck with her at the first sight, that, yielding to the impetuosity of his passion, he spurred up his horse to her, seized her, and laying her across his saddle, rode off with her, regardless of her cries, and overpowering her struggles. Whether she was alone or accompanied, no one, it seems, could inform her unfortunate spouse who was the ravisher, that he might have implored justice against a violence, certainly not tolerated under the Mogul government; or of what road he had taken, that by his enquiries he might find her out and reclaim her.

In this dilemma, life being grown hateful to the inconsolable husband, he quitted his habitation, and turned wandering Gioghi, with a double intention of humouring his melancholy turn to solitude, and of searching the whole country for her. But while he was thus employed, the Mogul nobleman had accomplished his brutal purpose, and tho' at first very cautious of allowing her the

least liberty, for fear of a discovery, on having two children by her, he grew relaxed in that point, even more than the Mahometans generally are, thinking, perhaps, to gain her affection by that indulgence customary among the Gentoos.

After two years wandering up and down, her husband came by chance to a garden door, at which she was standing, and begged alms of her under the appearance of a Gioghi. It is not said whether he knew her or not; but at the first sight, and by the sound of his voice, she knew him, though in a plight so fit to disguise him. Then it was that in a rapture of joy she welcomed him, and related to him all her adventures, and the innocence of her heart in all she had suffered; concluding with expressing her detestation of her present condition, and offering immediately to make her escape and to return to his bosom. To this the Gentoo made no other answer or objection, but to represent to her the inviolable rule of their religion in such a case, which did not admit of his receiving her again as his wife, or having any communication whatever with her. However, after mutually bewailing the cruelty of their separation, and of the law that prohibited that reunion, for which they both so ardently sighed; and after much

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consultation about what measures could be taken, it was agreed between them, that the husband should instantly repair to the great temple of Jaggernaut, near the sea-side, in the kingdom of Orixá, at the mouth of the Ganges, there to consult the high-priest and his chief assistants, whether any thing could be done to restore her, at least, to her religion. Accordingly he went, and returned with such a countenance as prepared her for the worst. He then told her, that he came to bid her an eternal adieu, for that the taking off the excommunication she had however innocently incurred, could not be effected but on such conditions as he could neither expect, nor advise her to comply with. They were these: that she should destroy the children she had by her ravisher, so as to leave no living monuments of her pollution by his profane embraces; then fly with her husband to the temple of Jaggernaut, and there have melted lead poured down her throat. The wife, on hearing these terms, accepted them, hard as they were, notwithstanding all the tenderest dissuasions on the part of the man.---Urged by the manifold incentives of zeal for her religion, love for her husband, and a hatred for her ravisher, all conspiring to steel her heart against the emotions of nature, she perpetrated the first part of the injunction, and found means to escape

undiscovered with her husband, who durst not even renew with her the privilege of one, as her person still remained polluted and unapproachable by him under the penalty of a mortal sin, and of falling into the same predicament in which she stood.

As soon as she arrived at the temple, she presented herself with the utmost constancy and intrepidity to the priests, of whom she demanded the fulfilment of the rest of her sentence,

After a sequestration of a few days, and other preparatory ceremonies, she was led to the appointed place of execution, in the area before the temple, where, in the presence of an innumerable concourse of people, she appeared without the least symptom of fear, at the dreadful solemnity and apparatus of the fire, and instruments of her suffering.----After a short prayer she was blind-folded and extended on the ground, with her mouth open ready to receive her death in the melted lead: Instead of which, some cold water prepared for that purpose, was poured into it, and she was bidden to get up, and then assured, that the sincerity of her intentions having been thus proved, was accepted by the deity, and that she was thenceforward at liberty to live with her husband as before, being now reinstated in all her rights social and divine.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### THOUGHTS on various SUBJECTS.

THE chief reason, perhaps, why coxcombs are so odious to us, is, because we cannot help looking on them as pretenders to what we believe we have a better title to; for could a man get rid of the vanity within himself, he would hardly be offended at the appearance of it in other people.

Fortune rarely grants any blessing without taking some other away at the same time; so that when she is in a good humour with us, she seems rather to exchange her favours with us than to multiply them upon us.

The most certain rule to be very sincere in the advice we give is to make the

case our own, as much as we can.

Fools are oftentimes not so much condemned for their stupidity, as for being held incapable of judging of our own merit.

It is scarce in Fortune's power to make a coxcomb unhappy: his good opinion of himself will support him in most conditions. Is it not a reproach to philosophy, that vanity can answer so well the same end?

It is an established maxim in the world, that friendship cannot continue long but between such as have pretty near an equality



*The City Junto or the Min—st—l Aldermen  
of Gotham in Consultation.*



by in their conditions, which necessarily renders friendship of little use, or at best but a mere traffick.

Ceremony is the affection of good breeding, as cunning is the ape of wisdom.

The world's contempt for some sort of people, serves only to reconcile them the better to themselves.

The favourites of great men may be compared to those bright clouds which the sun has raised and shines upon, and which must fall down again upon the earth out of which they were drawn, as soon as he withdraws his beams.

The most subtle flatterer has his parasite.

It is not always so much the wholesomeness of advice, as the manner in which it is given, which makes it acceptable.

It is our fate to be seldom sensible that we have been in a good condition of life, before we are obliged to change it for a worse.

Hospitality is rarely found but in such plentiful countries where the inhabitants have commonly more than they know well what to do with.

We may say concerning our passions, what a certain general said to his soldiers upon discovering the enemy, there, if we do not tell them, they will tell us.

No one pays more homage to his own wit, than he who his not afraid of sacrificing his interest to a home jest.

Pride towards proud men is a kind of virtue.

The freedom which our women enjoy in these northern nations may be owing to no better motive, than our want of such strong passions for them, as men in warmer climates are subject to: when their liberty is less, mankind are observed to be greater slaves to beauty, which here, like the sun in those countries, appears unobstructed every day, without having so much notice taken of it. But with them, like the same glorious planet among us, it comes rarely forth, and is more admired, though generally discovered, but through the cloud of a veil.

The surest way to get rid of a worthless fellow is to confer an obligation upon him.

That man who instructs his wife in lewdness and irreligion, may be said to foment a civil war in his own dominions.

Man is incapable of making any promises but such as are conditional; the constancy of his mind and inclinations being no more in his own disposal, than the continuation of his life or fortune. The utmost sincerity he can truly boast of is, to mean what he says when he declares it.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### The GENIUS of LOVE: An Allegory.

FROM the vernal softness of the air in Britain, the verdure of the fields, the transparency of the streams, and the beauty of the women, I know few countries more proper to invite to courtship. Here Love might sport among painted lawns and warbling groves, and revel upon gales wafting at once both fragrance and harmony. Yet it seems he has forsaken the island; and when a couple are now to be married, mutual love, or an union of minds, is the last and most trifling consideration. If their goods and chattels can be brought to unite, their sympathetic souls are ever ready to guarantee the treaty. The gentleman's mortgaged lawn becomes ena-

VOL. IX.

moured of the lady's marriageable grove; the match is struck up, and both parties are piously in love-----according to act of parliament.

Thus they, who have fortunes, are possessed at least of something that is lovely; but I actually pity those that have none. I am told there was a time when ladies, with no other merit than youth, virtue, and beauty, had a chance for husbands---at least among the ministers of the church, or the officers of the army. The blush and innocence of sixteen was said to have a powerful influence over these two professions. But of late we find the Europeans discouraging Love with as much earnestness as the

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rudest savage of Sofala. The Genius is surely now no more. In every region I find enemies in arms to oppress him. Avarice in Europe; jealousy in Persia, ceremony in China, poverty among the Tartars, and lust in Circassia, are all prepared to oppose his power. The Genius is certainly banished from earth, though once adored under such a variety of forms. He is no where to be found and all that the ladies of each country can produce, are but a few trifling reliques, as instances of his former residence and favour.

The Genius of Love, say the eastern apologue, had long resided in the happy plains of Abra, where every breeze was health, and every sound produced tranquillity. His temple at first was crowded, but every age lessened the number of his votaries, or cooled their devotion. Perceiving, therefore, his altars at length quite deserted, he was resolved to remove to some more propitious region; and he apprized the fair sex of every country, where he could hope for a proper reception, to assert their right to his presence among them. In return to this proclamation, embassies were sent from the ladies of every part of the world to invite him; and to display the superiority of their claims.

And first the beauties of China appeared. No country could compare with them for modesty, either of look, dress, or behaviour; their eyes were never lifted from the ground; their robes of the most beautiful silk hid their hands, bosom, and neck, while their faces only were left uncovered. They indulged no airs that might express loose desires, and they seemed to study only the graces of inanimate beauty. Their black teeth and plucked eye-brows were, however, alleged by the Genius against them; but he set them entirely aside, when he came to examine their little feet.

The beauties of Circassia next made their appearance. They advanced hand in hand, singing the most immodest airs, and leading up a dance in the most luxurious attitudes. Their dress was but half covering; the neck, the left breast, and all the limbs were exposed to view, which, after some time, seemed rather to satiate than inflame desire. The Lily and the rose contended in forming their

complexions, and a soft sleepiness of eye added irresistible poignance to their charms; but their beauties were obtruded, not offered to their admirers; they seemed to give rather than receive courtship; and the Genius of Love dismissed them as unworthy his regard, since they exchanged the duties of Love, and made themselves not the pursued, but the pursuing sex.

The kingdom of Kashmere next produced its charming deputies. This happy region seemed peculiarly sequestered by nature for his abode. Shady mountains fenced it on one side from the scorching sun, and sea-born breezes, on the other, gave peculiar luxuriance to the air. Their complexions were of a bright yellow, that appeared almost transparent while the crimson tulip seemed to blossom on their cheeks. Their features and limbs were delicate beyond the statuary's power to express, and their teeth whiter than their own ivory. He was almost persuaded to reside among them, when unfortunately, one of the ladies talked of appointing his seraglio.

In this procession the naked inhabitants of Southern America, would not be left behind; their charms was found to surpass whatever the warmest imagination could conceive, and served to shew, that beauty could be perfect even with a seeming disadvantage of a brown complexion. But their savage education rendered them utterly unqualified to make the proper use of their power; and they were rejected as being incapable of uniting mental with sensual satisfaction. In this manner the deputies of other kingdoms had their suits rejected: the black beauties of Benin; and the tawny daughters of Borneo; the women of Wida with well scared faces, and the hideous virgins of Cafraria; the squab ladies of Lapland, three feet high, and the giant fair ones of Patagonia.

The beauties of Europe at last appeared; Grace was in their steps, and sensibility sat smiling in every eye: It was the universal opinion, while they were approaching, that they would prevail; and the Genius seemed to lend them his most favourite attention. They opened their pretensions with the utmost modesty; but unfortunately, as their orator proceeded, she happened to let fall the words,



words, "House in town---Settlements---and pin-money." These seeming harmless terms had instantly a surprizing effect: the Genius with ungovernable rage

burst from amidst the circle; and, waving his youthful pinions, left this earth, and flew back to those ethereal mansions from whence he descended.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

OF ZEAL in Matters of RELIGION.

**T**HERE is nothing more reproachful to the human understanding, nothing more mischievous in its effects, than a blind, intemperate Zeal in matters of religion. "Envy, and strife, confusion and every evil work," are its constant attendants. But that compound affection, which seems to be a mixture of love and resentment, when duly placed, and governed by reason, is of excellent use both to discover and improve the virtues of the mind.-----"To be zealously affected, according to knowledge," in those great and necessary things that are essential to our Common Christianity becomes us as men and Christians. He is not a thorough patriot, who prefers not the good of his country to any other political design of life, or the private interests of any set of men whatever: Nor is he a true Christian, who prefers not his religion even to his country, and every thing else, that can possibly come into competition with it; or, who does not by his words and actions, express the utmost concern for it, as the foundation of all his happiness in time, and to eternity.

Animated with a truly Christian Zeal, we should shew ourselves advocates for the truth. The Faith we are to contend for, excludes from our regard all unwritten traditions, all precepts and doctrines of men, all decrees of councils, all ecclesiastical laws, all canons and customs, that are not contained in, that cannot be proved by, the express testimonies of scripture, or by natural consequences deduced from them. It is so far from our duty to contend for the innovations of men in matters of religion, or the additions they have made to it, that on the contrary it is our duty expressly to declare against them.

The doctrines of natural religion are in a great measure discernible by the light of reason, and deduced by rational arguing, from principles universally acknowledged. A man must offer the greatest violence to the faculties of his soul before he can deny that there is a God, who made and governs the Universe; and that he is to be worshipped by all his intelligent creatures as the author of their beings. This is one of the most obvious dictates of natural reason: This is the creed of all mankind; of Jews and Turks, as well as of Christians. And though men might disagree in some particular deductions from the general principles of Morality, relating to the rules of self-government, or the respect we owe to one another, in the several relations and circumstances of life, yet there are some first Maxims, some common notions of moral Good and Evil, in which mankind generally unite. There is a natural law engraven on the hearts of men, whence proceed those unavoidable reflections they make on their actions, as they are good or bad. This the Stoics, who were the best of the Gentile moralists, called the common law; the common nature, and the sparks and seeds of virtue; *Virutum Igniculi & Semina*, which they held were in all men by nature.

But the light of nature could give us no intimations concerning the main objects of our religion, which contains the natural law in all its parts, and determines those qualifications and ends which will render our conformity to it acceptable to God, and profitable to ourselves. Those objects we are to regard, not only as having a tendency to promote religion, but as the very standard of that religion by which we must be saved, and

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without

without which, there neither is, nor can be any such thing as true religion in the world. This is the Faith we are most concerned to acquaint ourselves with, and to contend for, in opposition to every thing that would seduce us from it. Without this, the highest attainments in Moral virtue that lapsed creatures can boast of, are not sufficient to lead us to happiness. The most desperate violation of the law of nature, is not more criminal in itself, than the obstinate infidelity of those, who resist the evidences which recommend the sacred verities to their acceptance. Truths revealed from heaven command our religious observance, and our zeal in defending them should rise in proportion to their weight and importance. Nothing superfluous, nothing unnecessary is to be met with in the inspired Volumes. They ascertain the object of our worship and our dependence, and the grounds and reasons of our hope of pardon and salvation. These are fundamentals essential to ~~our~~ religion, without which it cannot subsist: Take away these, and the whole fabric is ruined; nothing remains where-

on to build our confidence, and we have no hope left but what is common to infidels and aliens.

"To contend for the Faith," in the original, is a term of vehement signification, which our translators conceived no single word in our language could sufficiently answer, and therefore rendered it, To contend earnestly;---alluding to the Olympic games, in which they wrestled, fought, or otherwise, strove for the mastery. To desert the contest, or to be neuter in it from any worldly views, would be to cauponate the most sacred things, prophane to barter our religion, and expose ourselves to the contempt of libertines.

Needless controversies, and strifes about words are, however, industriously to be avoided; but we are under all possible engagements to guard the foundations of Christianity against every thing that might sap or undermine them: We are not only inwardly to resent any defection from the purity of religion, but also to set ourselves in open defiance to all errors contrary to the rule of faith and to preserve it inviolable.

CLERICUS.

## MEMOIRS of Mrs. ELLEN GWYNN.

ELLEN GWYNN, or GUYN, so far as appears to us from all accounts hitherto known, had no education at all. What we learn of her is, that she was born in a night cellar, (*State Poems*) told fish about streets, rambled from tavern to tavern, entertaining the company after dinner and supper with songs; (her voice being very agreeable); was next taken into the house of Madam Kofs, a noted courtesan; admitted afterwards into the theatre royal as early as the year 1667; See the drama of the Maiden Queen, and others of Dryden's plays for ten years successively, was mistress both to Hart and Lacey, two famous actors, (*State Poems*) and kept by Buckhurst (See a note in Boyer's translation of Grammont's Memoirs, which Mr. Dryden told Boyer) if I mistake not, whom Charles the second sent on a sleeveless errand to France, in order to pave his approach to her. From that period she began to be pretty well

known, and is mentioned by Burnet and other historians. Memoirs may be found concerning her in the following books, and many others: Ant. Wood's *Art. Oxon.* *Memoires de la Cour d'Angleterre, par Madame Denois, & Memoires de la vie du Comte de Grammont*, English translation.

As this giddy and dissipated creature gave rise to a noble and most worthy family, one would have nothing devised concerning her by way of romance; she had some very good qualities to contrast against her bad education and vicious habits.

Without proofs and citations, one can pay but a proportionable regard to many facts reported of her in a late pamphlet, which is certainly well written; nevertheless, many assertions there clash with accounts better known, and offend against probability.

As she entered on the stage about the year 1667, I cannot well see how she could

could apply to Betterton, at that time, as a sort of protector, since Betterton then, far from being a manager, or having any considerable interest in the play-house, had hardly passed his theatrical novitiate; having first played in the year 1659, when he was apprentice to Mr. Rhodes, bookseller, at the sign of the ship, Charing-cross, and under his master's direction, who had a share in the patent, accompanied by Mr. Kinaston, his fellow-apprentice, who played the womens parts, and Mr. Betterton those of the men. Sir William Davenant must have been the person applied to, who was then patentee at the King's house. Betterton was then a mere youth, and just making his fortune, under the actors of the old stock, such as Angel, Cademan, and others, who were the remnants of Blackfryars, and who vanished almost entirely about the year 1665, whether through chagrin or accident, cannot now be ascertained. What concludes stronger is, that Betterton left the theatre royal, and acted at the Duke's before and at the time when Nelly appeared on the former stage.

Behold another seeming contradiction in theatrical chronology. Nelly's amiable lover is said to be the person who acted Creon, which, by the way, was Sandford, a man of a remarkable hard visage, deformed, and who had the air of an assassin. Moreover, this event is supposed to happen before Nelly came upon the stage, 1667, and Oedipus was not represented till about the year 1677, long after she was the king's mistress; nay, it may be queried if she acted so late as the year 1677.

It no ways appears that Lord Rochester was ever enamoured of her. Mrs. Barry was his passion, and Mrs. Bowtel antecedently to Mrs. Barry, at the time when Mrs. Gwynn trod the stage; and as to the King's never seeing her till at a certain nobleman's house, 'tis well known that he had seen her uninterruptedly on the stage from 1667 till about 1671, and fell in love with her on her speaking the epilogue of *Tyrannic Love*, which seems to have been written by Dryden on purpose. 'Tis doubtful too, if she ever played at Dorset-garden.

Nelly was highly favoured by Dryden. For many years he gave her the most

showy and fantastic parts in his comedies. It looks as if he play'd her at the *Mock* match for a considerable time; since, not to mention the epilogue last spoken of, he wrote on purpose for her an equally whimsical and spirited prologue, prefixed, I think, to *Aurengzebe*. At the other house (viz. the Duke's, under Killgrew's patent) Nokes had appeared in a hat larger than Pistol's, which gave the town wonderful delight, and supported a bad play by its pure effect. (Perhaps *Mamamouchi*; or, the *Citizen turned Gentleman*, a Comedy, by Ravenscroft.) Dryden, piqued at this, caused a hat to be made, the circumference of a hinder coach wheel, and as Nelly was low of stature, and what the French call *raisonne & piquante*, he made her speak under the umbrella of that hat, the brims thereof being spread out horizontally to their full extension. The whole theatre was in a convulsion of applause; nay, the very actors giggled, a circumstance none had observed before. Judge therefore what a condition the merriest Prince alive was in at such a conjuncture. 'Twas beyond odds and odious; for he wanted little of being suffocated with laughter.

In a word, Madam Ellen (as the drama often styles her after she was declared the King's mistress) had no great turn for tragedy, nor do I recollect her in any part of moment but that of *Valeria* in *Tyrannic Love*, to which Dryden raised her, partly through partiality, and partly as it was necessary for her to die in that play, in order to rise and speak the epilogue. In comedy she was more excellent: nevertheless she must not be ranked as an actress with the Quins, Davenports, Marthals, Bowtels, Bettertons, and Lees du *Siecle d'Or* de Charles II. which held in its high lustre from 1665 to 1678. But of what the French call *enjoue*, she was a complete mistress; airy, fantastic, coquet, sprightly, singing, dancing; made for sight, showy parts, and filling them up, as far as they went, most effectually. Witness *Florimel*, in the *Maiden Queen* (to which she spoke the Epilogue) *Jacinta*, in the *Mock Astrologer*, &c. &c.

'Tis highly probable that Madam Ellen might have made a more decent figure in life, had her birth been fortunate,

nate, and her education good. A seminary like the streets and cellars of London is infinitely worse than crawling in woods, and conversing with savages. We make this remark, because she possessed many good qualities, which no human disadvantages could quite destroy. She had no avarice; when her power increased, she served all her theatrical friends. She shewed particular gratitude to Dryden, and valued eminent writers, as Lee, Otway, &c. She was almost the only mistress of the king, who was guilty of no infidelity towards him; nor did she relapse after his decease. Endued with natural sagacity and wit, she made no ill use of them at court, paid no attention to ministers, nor ever acted as their creature. Her charities were remarkable; and, what was singular, she piqued herself on a regard for the church of England, contrary to the genius of the then court.

Once as she was driving up Ludgate-hill in a superb coach, some bailiffs were hurrying a clergyman to prison, she stopt, sent for the persons whom the

clergyman named as attestators to his character, and finding the account a just subject for pity, paid his debt instantly, and procured him a preferment.

She was the most popular of all the king's mistresses, and most acceptable to the nation. An eminent goldsmith, who died about fifteen years ago, in the 79th year of his age, assured me, that when he was a 'prentice, his master made a most expensive service of plate (the king's present) for the Duchess of P---. He remembered well that an infinite concourse of people crowded to the shop out of mere curiosity; that they threw out a thousand ill wishes against the Duchess, and wished the silver was melted and poured down her throat; but said, 'twas ten thousand pities his Majesty had not bestowed this bounty on Madam Ellen.

Her picture, painted by Lely and others, pronounce her to have been very handsome. By the best accounts we have of her, she was low in stature, and somewhat careless in her dress. (Epilogue to Tyrannic Love.)

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

"The toe of the peasant comes so near  
"The heel of our courtier, that he galls  
"his kibe."

SO sung that incomparable and immortal poet, Shakespeare; and which lines were never more applicable than to the present age; for as I have often observed, pleasure is become the universal pursuit of almost every individual in all stages of life, each eager to be foremost in aping the most fashionable vices of the great, whose lives are too much opposed to nature to be capable of the least degree of happiness. Sorry I am, Sir, that the people have no better precedent from those whose chief study it ought to be in devising methods to prevent this growing evil. It is not to be wondered at that our Gazettes are filled twice a week with so many bankrupts, when the wonted virtue and frugality, the characteristic of the citizen, have taken their flight, and pleasure and luxury have usurped the throne.

In the days of the illustrious and ever-to-be-remembered Queen Elizabeth, the citizen gloried in the appellation of an English Merchant, was contented with moderate recreation, and, thought his table well furnished with a Sirloin of English Roast beef; but alas! Sir, in these degenerate days, the merchant must be stiled Esquire, or else you give an unpardonable affront; keeps his villa, equipage, hounds, a large retinue of servants, with three or four courses every day to his table; leaving his business, perhaps, to the management and superintendency of unskilful or negligent servants; 'till at last he finds it necessary to retrench his manner of living, when it's too late, to the grief of his family, his own reproach and dishonour, and often to the ruin of his unfortunate creditors.

Such, Mr. Editor, are the principal causes of the failures of our merchants and traders, either by launching at once into scenes of licentiousness and dissipation,

pation, or by an insatiable thirst for the accumulation of large fortunes, by speculative and hazardous transactions, which recent and daily instances confirm the truth of.

The people in a middling sphere of life have likewise caught this infection, visiting places of public entertainment and diversions, superfluous in their dress, and scarce (if ever) sit down to their tables without satisfying their sensuality with the rarities of the seasons, involving themselves in debt, or perhaps use dishonourable methods to support their epicurism and extravagance.

Surely the daily examples of these kind, and the fate of those precipitate and unthinking people, should be a warning to our modern youth, who lead the van of riot and debauchery, the high road to misery! But instead of profiting by those examples, and the continual advice that is daily given them, they still persevere in their folly, and follow those vices which are sure to terminate in their utter ruin and destruction; seldom (if ever) visit the Temple of Worship; and little can they expect the attention or blessings of the Great Creator, who promises, "Ask, and ye shall have," without they supplicate him in a proper manner. But these unfortunate youths do not give themselves time to reflect on their follies; or surely they would not act counter to their reason; little do they think how much a life of virtue is to be preferred to a life of pleasure; and how much better and more permanent is a good name than the possession of all sublunary enjoyments.

What pains, difficulties, and uneasiness, usually follow those pleasures which are

purchased at the expence of honour and peace of mind! The purchase of them is dear! for anxiety and disquietude are the concomitants in the enjoyment, and too often followed by regret and self-condemnation; and, as Mr. Dryden with great propriety observed,

"Pleasure never comes sincere to man,  
"But lent by Heaven upon hard usury;  
"And while Jove holds us out the cup  
"Of joy,  
"Ere it can reach our lips, 'tis dashed  
"With gall  
"By some left-handed god."-----

I would not be understood to recommend a sordid parsimony among our merchants, or a restraint of pleasure from the youth, but only for them to take moderate recreation, always remembering that extremes are dangerous; and to intreat them to take advice of a fellow creature (though it may not be decorated with the gaudy trappings of persuasive poetry, yet it is the dictates of a sincere heart) to relinquish their vices, and let their pursuit be after commerce, and to accumulate a fortune with a good character, and not let it be said of us as it was by a celebrated foreigner, (Baron Bielfield) "That the English have a strong resemblance to the ancient Romans, that cared for nothing but bread and public shews; and that the English seem to have no other desires." Unless this spirit of dissipation (which at present reigns predominant throughout this metropolis) is appeased by the continual admonitions that have been and are daily given for the purpose, I hope, Sir, I shall be assisted by some of your more able correspondents to

SMOKE'EM.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

OBSERVATIONS on that Species of Architecture called GOTHIC.

IT would be in vain to endeavour to fix the time when architecture had its beginning or to describe the manner in which the first buildings were erected. Its origin is doubtless owing to the necessities mankind found themselves under of providing a protection against the inclemencies of the weather; Nature in

this, as well as in other arts, was the parent and director, as Mr. Pope very beautifully expresses it in the following lines:

Thus then to man the voice of nature spake  
Go from the creatures thy instructions take:

Learn

**Learn** from the birds what food the thickets yield,

**Learn** from the beasts the physic of the field;

**Thy** arts of building from the bee receive,

**Learn** from the mole to plow, the worm to weave;

**Learn** of the little nautilus to sail,

**Spread** the thin oar, and catch the driving gale.

But in whatever age architecture was invented, it is certain that the perfection of it is owing to the Greeks and Romans, who were so happy in adjusting the height, breadth, and bulk of the several parts of an edifice, that any great neglect of their rules has been found to be a deviation from proportion and beauty itself; and it is from a neglect of these proportions, that so many heavy and disagreeable structures have been erected.

All our ancient churches are called, without distinction, Gothic, but erroneously: they are of two sorts, the one built in the Saxon times; the other during our Norman race of Kings. Several cathedral and collegiate churches of the first sort are yet remaining, either in whole, or in part, of which this was the original. When the Saxon Kings became Christian, their piety, which was the piety of the times, consisted in building churches at home, and performing pilgrimages to the Holy Land. And these spiritual exercises supported one another: For the most venerable, as well as the most elegant models of religious edifices, were then in Palestine. From these our Saxon builders took the whole of their ideas, as may be seen by comparing the drawings which travellers have given us of the churches yet standing in that country, with the Saxon remains of what we find at home; particularly in that sameness of style in the later religious edifices of the Knights-Templars (professedly built upon the model of the church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem) with the earlier remains of our Saxon edifices. Now the Architecture of the Holy Land was entirely Grecian, but greatly fallen from its ancient elegance. Our Saxon performance was indeed a bad copy of it, and

as much inferior to the works of St. Helene, as her's were to the Grecian models she had followed. Yet still the footsteps of ancient art appeared in the circular arches, the intire columns, the division of the architrave, frize and cornice, and a solidity equally diffused over the whole mass: this by way of distinction I would call, the Saxon Architecture, but our Norman works had a very different original. When the Goths had conquered Spain, and the genial warmth of the climate, and the religion of the old inhabitants had ripened their senses, and inflamed their mistaken piety, both kept in exercise by the neighbourhood of the Saracens through emulation of their science, and aversion to their superstition, they struck out a new species of architecture unknown to Greece and Rome, upon original principles, and ideas much nobler than what have given birth to classical magnificence; for having been accustomed during the gloom of Paganism to worship the deity in groves, a practice common to all nations, when their new religion required covered edifices, they ingeniously projected to make them resemble groves, as nearly as the distance of architecture would permit; at once indulging their old prejudices, and providing for their present conveniences, by a cool receptacle in a sultry climate; and with what art and success they executed the project, appears from hence, that no attentive observer ever viewed a regular avenue of well grown trees intermixing their branches over head, but it presently put him in mind of the long visits through a Gothic cathedral; or ever entered one of the larger and more elegant edifices of this kind, but it represented to his imagination an avenue of trees. And this alone is that which can be truly called the Gothic style of Building.

Under this idea of such an extraordinary species of Architecture, all the irregular transitions of art, all the monstrous offences against nature disappear; every thing is in order, every thing has its reason, and an harmonious whole arises from the studious application of means proper and proportioned to the end. For could the arches be otherwise than

than pointed when the workmen was to imitate that curve, which branches make by their intersection with one another; or could the columns be otherwise than split into distinct shafts when they were to represent the stems of the group of trees, on the same principle was formed the spreading ramification of the stone work in the windows, and the stained glass in the interstices, the one being to represent the branches, and the other the leaves of an opening grove, and both concurring to preserve that gloomy light inspiring religious awe. Lastly, we see the reason of their studied aversion to apparent solidity in their stupendous masses, looked upon as so absurd by men accustomed to the apparent, as well as real strength of Grecian Architecture. Had it been only a wanton exercise of the artist's skill to shew he could give real strength without the appearance of any, we might indeed admire his superior science, but must needs condemn his ill judgment. But when one considers, that this lightness was necessary to complete the execution of his idea of a rural place of worship, one cannot sufficiently admire the ingenuity of the contrivance.

This too will account for the contrary qualities in what I call the Saxon Architecture.

These artists copied, as has been said, from the churches in the holy land, which were built on the model of the Grecian architecture; but corrupted by prevailing barbarism, and still further depraved by religious ideas. The first places of Christian worship were Sepulchres, and subterranean caverns, places of necessity, low and heavy. When Christianity became the religion of the state, and sumptuous temples began to be erected, they yet in regard to the first pious ages preserved the massive style, which was made still more venerable by the church of the holy sepulchre. This on a double account being more than ordinary heavy, was for its superior sanctity generally imitated.

Such then was Gothic architecture, and it would be no discredit to the warmest admirers of Jones and Palladio, to acknowledge it as merit. They must at least confess it had a nobler birth, tho' an humbler fortune than the Greek and Roman architecture.

Thus we see, that tho' the Gothic architects did not follow the excellent rules of the Greeks, and Romans, they followed nature, and endeavoured to imitate her as nearly as the nature of architecture would admit.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If you think the following short account of some Customs and Manners of the French, selected from the writings of the Abbe de St Pierre, merits a place in your instructive Magazine, it is at your service.

I am, Sir,

October 19. 1772.

Yours, &c.

N. K.

THE politeness of the French is nothing but mere outside; for these very men who embrace and praise a courtier in favour, and protest an inviolable devotedness to him, shall, the next moment, do him an ill turn; and indeed, it is only your inexperienced country gentlemen, who take courtiers compliments for Sterling. Yet it must be owned, that however light this coin of external politeness may be, it is of

no small use in conversation; for the necessity of mutually saying every day things disagreeable to one another, were we to declare our real thoughts, and the necessity of a few polite reciprocations of polite deceit, the latter is much preferable, with an allowance to the knowing of large deductions from the esteem expressed by such politeness. Frankness would be productive of continual brawls and quarrels.

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The ladies of the French court delight in ornament and splendor; and being a rule to others, elegance and richness of dress are become a merit at court. This futile taste Lewis XIV. had imbibed in his childhood; and to be the first in some striking fashion was the study of every one: not a few carried these expences to a most culpable excess; to the injury of the industrious tradesman; if they ingratiated themselves with those whose notice they stood at in such magnificence, they were very easy about the contempt of the honest part of mankind; and the distresses and imprecations of their creditors.

The expence of furniture and the table runs much higher in France than it did three score years ago; and from the continual improvements in the arts administering to luxury, they will continue to encrease. The bulk of the rich, in the want of distinguishing talents, stick at nothing to distinguish themselves by monstrous expences; a man of wealth is very often stupid enough to set himself above the map of virtue and abilities, with a slender fortune; for living in a stately palace, amidst silk and velvet, paintings, sculptures, gold and silver, and gems, he of course must be superior to a virtuous man, who has nothing of all this finery. This is the usual judgement of the vulgar, and it is surprising, what numbers of quality are vulgar in this point.

At the beginning of the last century, coaches came into fashion, and for some time in all Paris, they scarcely amounted to a hundred; and were used only by ladies of the highest distinction. As Paris, in 1658, was not properly paved, and the dirt-carts not sufficient for clearing the streets, there was no going abroad but on horse-back and booted, and the half-boots and gilded spurs were a long time used in common visits. The first coach with glass windows, and a glass in the front, was brought from Brussels in 1660, by the Prince of Conde; since which, many improvements have been made in them for ease and ornament. These vehicles have heightened luxury and softness, besides the unhappy effects they have on the health and vigour, by diminishing the exercise of the body. Such, with the encrease of scatt-

ing, have introduced those complaints of vapours, weak nerves, vertigoes, and other kinds of indisposition so common among the rich and indolent.

In the civil wars every Frenchman wore a sword, especially officers and gentry; many citizens likewise, in order to pass for officers or gentlemen, or at least for persons above the commonalty; also stuck a sword by their side, and likewise since carried it as an ornament; and now, in a profound peace, wear it in visits, and even at church, which is both inconvenient and ridiculous; for where is the difference between carrying a blunderbuss to church, or a visiting, and to go to those places with a sword dangling at their heels? besides, the sword, at present, is become so common, as not to be the distinction of a real gentleman; the custom of wearing it may see its period as well as that of the half-boot and gilded spurs.

The year 1648 was the era of card-playing at court. Cardinal Mazarin played deep, and with finess, and easily drew in the king and queen to countenance this new entertainment; so that every one who had any expectations at court, learned to play at cards. Soon after the humour changed, and games of chance came in vogue, to the ruin of many considerable families: this was likewise very destructive to health; for besides the various violent passions it excited, whole nights were spent at this execrable amusement; the worst of all was, that card-playing, which the court had taken from the army, soon spread from the court into the city, and from the city pervaded the country-towns. Before this, there was something of improving conversation; every one was ambitious of qualifying himself for it, by reading of ancient and modern books, and memory and reflection were much exercised. On the introduction of gaming, men likewise left off tennis, mall, billiards, and other gymnastic sports, and they are become what we see them, weaker and more sickly, more ignorant, less polished, and more dissipated.

The women, who till then had commanded respect, accustomed the men to treat them familiarly, by spending the whole night with them at play: they are often under a necessity of borrowing, either



ther to play, or to pay their lesings; and to those of whom they must borrow, and how very ductile and complying they is well known.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

A brief and mechanical Account from the Union of such persons as have exercised the Trade and Mystery of Kingly Government within this Island.

**S**COTCH Jemmy, the presumptive bastard of an Italian Fidler, was born in Scotland: turning out a bonny lad, and of quick parts, he was put out apprentice in that kingdom, to the business of King Craft, (on which he afterwards wrote a treatise, and called it by that name) to this he served part of his time there, and the remainder in England as a turn-over: he dying,

Charles his son succeeded him, but ambitiously grasping at too much business, proved unfortunate, and left the shop to his son: he made large additions to his father's work, by interweaving it with Priest Craft.

Charles the Second, who was so some time kept out of possession by one Oliver Cromwell, who took the shop over his father's head, and who, although not regularly bred, proved a most subtle, industrious, and able workman: Cromwell dying, this Charles came and opened shop, carried on business but indifferently, owing, as it is said, to bad company, being much addicted to low women, revelling with buffoons, jesters, and stage players: he dying,

Jemmy the Second, his brother, an apprentice, came on trial, but breaking his oath with his masters, he forfeited his indenture, ran away, and was transported for life; and although his son and his Grandson have endeavoured to follow the business abroad, they have as yet turned out but mere Pretenders; he was succeeded by one

William, a Dutchman, who married

before he embarked from Holland, and altho' some authors say, he did not wait for an invitation, yet as he had given some good-will, he took the stock, at a fair appraisement; and set up on the old premises, where he and his wife got a comfortable livelihood: they dying,

Ann, his wife's sister, came in, in her own right, and married on business with great reputation, while she employed honest and experienced journeymen, but surping these away, her credit sunk extremely towards the latter end of her time, through the blunders and mismanagement of one H---y her Foreman, and some others: she dying without issue, in that case the business, which was much extended by William the Dutchman, was left to the present family, the first of whom was

George, and whom we shall call the First, who was succeeded by his son,

George the Second, who with his father were very good sort of men, though both were much blamed for neglecting their business, by gadding to a dirty farm, called H---r: his namesake and grandson,

The present possessor, began with a fair prospect; but being over-ruled and misguided by a favourite Servant, has lost great part of the business, and although some of his best friends have remonstrated, and even petitioned him to alter his course, he turning a deaf ear to their advice, being obstinate, has some time since quitted the old trade of King Craft, and turned Button Maker.

AN ESSAY ON INSTINCT.

**W**HETHER the Instinct of brutes be a subordinate species of Reason, or an innate faculty impressed by nature for the preservation of the

individual, is a question which has been long contested among philosophers. That Reason and Instinct are essentially different, appears from the following

consultations: Reason is the result of ideas acquired, and must be improved by exercise and cultivation. The Instinct of brutes seems perfect as soon as the animal is produced; the chick, by a surprising instinct, picks away for itself through the shell into the world, and begins to feed immediately, before it can possibly have received any ideas from observation. The same faculty is observable in blind puppies, and all quadrupeds, which curiously search for the dug, in order to suck the mother. Throw one of these blind puppies into a pond of water, and it will swim with amazing dexterity: this is likewise the case with all aquatic fowls, from the moment they are hatched; and all the birds of the air naturally fly without being instructed. All animals, without exception, choose that kind of food which nature has allotted them, and, in the exercise of this choice, carefully avoid those things which would prejudice their health, even when they seem to be solicited by their senses; for example, a hog will greedily devour an apple; but by no means will touch the fruit of the manzanillo tree; which is poisonous, although it resembles an apple in colour, shape, and odour. One beast, as if it knew by intuition the strength of its own organs, or the peculiarities of their construction, shall eat and digest those herbs which would prove fatal to the other animals that graze upon the same common. Nay, if we may believe the history of medicine, the virtues of many simples have been discovered to mankind by the beasts of the field, which, from the same principle, had recourse to their efficacy, when disordered by accident or distemper. Among other instances of Instinct we ought to mention the Storge, or natural affection, though it is common to the human species as well as to brutes. That this is Instinct, locally different from Reason, we may conclude from the different effects it produces in human creatures, and among the brute creation. The Storge of a Reast ceases from the very instant that it becomes unnecessary to the preservation of the young offspring; and among birds, is succeeded by such aversion and animosity in the parent of the mother, that she commonly

drives her progeny into immediate exile: this seems to be the admirable disposition of Providence, that one particular place may not be overstocked; and animals of the same species distress one another by creating a scarcity. In the human species the Storge is protracted and improved into the character, by intercourse and continuation of good offices; and the exercise of Reason; and this in proportion to the strength of reflection and the delicacy of sentiment. The less enlightened the mother happens to be, by human understanding, the more she continues to this blind Instinct: An idiot fondled her own child with all the care, tenderness, and skill which the Storge seems to inspire in the brute animal, till it could subsist without the mother's milk, then resigned all affection and attention to it; and no longer distinguished it as her own offspring. Observe the lower class among the vulgar, who, in point of sentiment, are but one degree raised above the level of the beasts, with what eagerness, and evenapture of affection, a mother will cherish her bantling; behold the same mother and the same child two or three years after, the Storge is entirely vanished; she looks upon the child as a troublesome incumbrance given her by the law; she fairly wishes it at the devil; beats it with the utmost barbarity; and, instead of being the pledge of her love, it becomes the object of her execration. The case is no more than this: Natural Instinct vanished at its usual period, and there was no sentiment to take its place. But in nothing does Instinct appear more amazing, than in those curious nests so judiciously contrived, and so wonderfully executed by the birds, as receptacles for their young. It has been observed, that in this respect they not only surpass all human art, but defy all imitation. It may also be remarked, that the nest constructed by any bird in the first year of its existence, is as uniform and perfect as those which are built after many years experience. There is another strong reason for supposing that Instinct neither depends upon ideas acquired, nor improves by exercise and observation; consequently it is a power or faculty altogether distinct from Reason, which is undoubtedly acquired from observation,

servation, and extended by practice. It may be asked then, If the Instinct of brutes is produced with the animal in full perfection, how come they to exhibit such evident marks of docility? Many animals have given proof of uncommon sagacity, and may be taught a thousand things that denote a considerable share of Reason. Without all doubt as the human species have some kinds of Instinct in common with brutes, so the brute-creation share with man a weaker faculty of Reason; but this we conceive to be altogether different from Instinct. Reason is the power of arranging, comparing, and judging from ideas received: Instinct seems to be a principle previous to all ideas; and independent of them, implanted among the first stream of life. Reason does not appear till a considerable time after the animal is born; then shoots forth like a tender plant, continues to grow, and as it grows acquires fresh vigour from proper cultivation: on the contrary, Instinct appears at once in full maturity. The range of Reason is unbounded, comprehending all arts and all arguments. Instinct is confined to a few articles relating to the preservation and propagation of the individual. Reason is subject to mistake and deception: Instinct is sure and infallible. Man is in some cases guided by Instinct, and brutes are sometimes conducted by the faint glimmerings of Reason. A thousand wonderful instances are recorded of the sagacity of the elephant, the ingenuity of the ape, the cunning of the fox, and the docility of the dog. We ourselves could produce some surprising evidence in favour of the *ape*, which lies (in our opinion unjustly) under the general reproach of stupidity; but, as we have not room to insert a number of particulars relating to this subject, we shall content ourselves, and we hope our readers, with one surprising instance of resentment and reflection in a stork, extracted from the travels of Keyser.

“How far a rational principle, mutual affection, and comparison of ideas may be ascribed to animals, I will not at present determine; but assure you, that the following adventure of a tame stork, some years ago in the University of Tübingen, is literally true. This

bird lived quietly in the court-yard, till Count Victor Gravenitz, then a student there, shot with ball at a stork's nest adjacent to the college, and probably wounded the stork then in it, as he was observed for some weeks not to stir out of the nest. This happened in autumn, when foreign storks begin their periodical emigrations. In the ensuing spring, a stork was observed on the roof of the college, and by its incessant chattering, gave the tame stork, walking below in the area, to understand, that it would be glad of its company. But this was a thing impracticable, on account of its wings being clipped; which induced the stranger with the utmost precaution first to come down to the upper gallery, the next day something lower, and at last, after a great deal of ceremony, quite into the court. The tame stork, which was conscious of no harm, went to meet him with a soft cheerful note, and a sincere intention of giving him a friendly reception; when, to his great surprise, the other fell upon him with the utmost fury. The spectators, present, indeed, for that time, drove away the foreign stork; but this was so far from intimidating him, that he came again the next day to the charge, and during the whole summer, continual skirmishes were interchanged between them. Mr. G. R. v. F. had given orders that the tame stork should not be assisted, as having only a single antagonist to encounter: and by being thus obliged to shift for himself, he came to stand better on his guard, and make such a gallant defence, that at the end of the campaign, the stranger had no great advantage to boast of. But next spring, instead of a single stork came four, which, without any of the foregoing ceremonies, alighted at once in the college area, and directly attacked the tame stork, who, indeed, in the view of several spectators standing in the galleries, performed feats even above human valour, if I may use that expression, defending himself by the arms Nature had given him, with the utmost bravery, till at length being overpowered by superior numbers, his strength and courage began to fail, when very unexpected auxiliaries came in to his assistance; all the turkies, ducks, geese, and the rest of the

the fowls that were brought up in the court, to whom, undoubtedly, this gentle stork's mild and friendly behaviour had endeared him; without the least dread of the danger, formed a kind of rampart round him, under the shelter of which he might make an honourable retreat from so unequal an encounter: and even a peacock, which before never could live in friendship with him, on this emergency, took the part of oppressed innocence, and was, if not a true bottomed friend, at least a favourable judge on the stork's side. Upon this, a stricter watch was kept against such traitorous incursions of the enemy, and

a stop put to more bloodshed; till at last, about the beginning of the third spring, above ten storks alighted in the Court with the greatest fury; and before the poor stork's faithful life-guards could form themselves, or any of the people come in to his assistance, they deprived him of life, though by exerting his usual gallantry, they paid dear for their purchase. The malevolence of these strangers against this innocent creature could proceed from no other motive, than the shot fired by Count Victor from the College, and which they doubtless suspected was done by the instigation of the same stork."

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

### T O T H E K I N G :

WHEN I see your Majesty descend to stoop from the throne, it gives my soul a retrograde emotion. I feel the dignity of the manly heart as much chilled and offended, as when I beheld the bird of Jove dart streaming through the air, upon a humble wren! When you, great Sir, interest yourself in the private successes of private individuals, you debase the sovereign to the very level of the subject. It is such petty interpositions that drains your purse, and keeps you poor; nay, that even makes the very muck-worms of your household, pity your ease and credulity, it is the venal votes of the purchased members to carry unconstitutional measures, that drains your treasury. It is your interesting yourself in the case of the mayoralty that gives friends to Wilkes and foes to yourself. It is your royal opposition that raises his consequence: Would your Majesty suffer him to take up such honours as the suffrages of the people voted, he would wear such honours in quiet, and the people would cease to confer them. Armies reap no glories but from the opposition of the foe; nor does Wilkes, but from the consequence of your contention! Shall the annals of England tell your rising children, that their father contended inch by inch with his subject, and that the only war he waged in

this reign was against his best friends! O shame, shame, shame! Your Majesty has been deceived from the beginning by the noxious precepts of Lord Bute, who has basely flattered, and contaminated the honour of your reign. I begin to fear that it is in vain to address you, you have so thoroughly imbibed the seeds of monarchy and despotism from the taste of obsequy, that you will shine to the end of the five acts, in the bewildered and irregular comedy of errors.

You have now deeply interested yourself in the election of the Mayor of London, and have squandered 30,000*l.* away to support a set of people, who, when elected, have not capability to do you service, or themselves reputation. You have confessed your desire to throw Mr. Wilkes out, though he has obtained the place at the hands of the free electors. You have demanded a scrutiny, and if he succeeds after the examination, you have requested that Mr. Townsend may be Mayor in preference to Mr. Wilkes. Here, you are again blindly hurried on by a false, impetuous rantour: WILKES is supposed to be the author or editor of the North Briton, in which he freely speaks of the impropriety of your acting, and the measures of ill-chosen ministers. He is not very sweet in his epithets upon the putrid influence of your late mother. Here I will drop the man, and take

take up the other, who publicly, viva voce, before the sepas of the realm, abused and stigmatised; in the most opprobrious manner, the late Royal Lady in such terms, that those who hated her, were chilled to the soul, the atmosphere in which Townsend breathed that instant, assumed an uncommon humidity: and this man is your partial approbation. Can I hope this letter will enter your closet? if it does, can I hope it will

kindle your indignation? If against myself, I care not, for I wish to rouse the noble lion, that seems dispirited by a narrow, cribbed, cabined, and confined situation. Burst from the filken gyves of the nursery, and leave the court of Omphale, and the distaff, like a second Hercules; and prove for once, that an Englishman dare be a King of England!

MARVEL.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

To the D U K E of C—M—L—D.

My L O R D,

**T**HE early part of your Royal Highness's life, was dissipated and giddy, but not more so than the youth of this clime, and the young men of the same years in general pursue. Beauties, who are ever more allured by dignity, than merit, could not forbear taking advantage of your general passion for intrigue. We saw many fall down before your Highness, unable to resist the lustre of the star, and the influence of your youth. These natural propensities drew the satire of the world upon you; and I think you in some respects culpable for confining your intrigues to the married dames, who were not the fera natura. But I even believe we may acquit you, there; for I am confident, from a knowledge of the sex, that the first familiar address, and amorous invitation comes from the lips of the wedded lady. Men do not care to make any bold advances, when dames are so encircled by law, religion, and a husband. However, the sober part of the world did not cry out so much against your conjugal connections, as they did against your having any connections at all. They expected more chastity from a Prince than nature intended he should have. I won't say that it was a sense of your irregularities, or the clamour of the

world that made you alter your situation. I rather believe it to be a sudden, and a violent fit of love; and for a widow, who knew the power of her own charms, and the strength of your passion too well, to let you gain the desired harbour, without paying anchorage fees. In short, you were so deeply in love, that as you would not obtain her otherwise, you must e'en wed to lay the violence of your flame. No sooner were you married, but the K--- withdrew his countenance, and all the world dared to censure the Duke of C-----: For what? Because he had married a sensible, beautiful woman, who has charms and abilities to do honour to a throne. I applaud your Highness for your conduct, and I beg you to protect and cherish her beauties. I say nothing of her family, their faults are not her inheritance. Had she been a chimney-sweeper's daughter with the same charms and capability, she was entitled to the bed she has obtained. 'Tis genius in man, and beauty in woman, which give a preeminence; they have reciprocally a right to eminent stations in life. I wish your Royal Highness and your amiable consort every felicity, and that the joys may ever renew their smiles, and strew their choicest flowers before ye.

H Y M E N.

For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## Thoughts upon the Approach of WINTER.

IN a short time the warmth which has so long invigorated the air, and the splendor which has cheered the human heart, and made the fields laugh and sing (to use the emphatical language of scripture) shall yield to the gloom of winter, and the smile of nature be succeeded by her frown. Nature will in this our island wear an aspect as different from what it has done for some months past as it perhaps wears in different parts of the universe. It does not appear probable, that were we indulged with the power of travelling from planet to planet, nay, could we continue our voyage even to the comets themselves, we should meet with greater opposites than the congealing cold of winter, and summer's sultry heat. Yet it would be presumption in us, who are confined to so small a part of the creation, to conclude, that heat and cold are the only principles of nature. In other parts of the universe the air may be endued with the power of operating in a quite different manner; a power which would, in all probability, destroy such brittle frames as ours, if our senses was not altered. But such philosophical speculations are not so naturally suggested by this vicissitude of seasons, as those moral reflections calculated to amuse the gloom of melancholy; check the fallies of levity, and open to the soul the exhilarating prospects of hope. That a time, to outward appearance so dismal as winter, should be a season of pleasure, ought to encourage those who consider the world in a bad light, as an abode of misery, and a vale of tears; for if the inclemency of the weather only changes or encreases our pleasure, how can it be looked upon as an evil? Yet the pleasures enjoyed during the winter- season in populous cities by far exceed those of a country life; the hurry of

dissipation being more to the general taste of mankind than the tranquility of retirement. None but minds of a philosophic turn are touched with the beauties of nature; but the gaiety of London or Paris strikes the minds even of the most superficial. Yet, whilst the young and fashionable enjoy the pleasurable season, the vicissitude by which it is produced should put them in mind that youth itself will have an end; and that, when they are declined into the vale of years, they will be so far from having a stronger relish for pleasure, that all their enjoyments will grow tasteless and insipid. But no reflection suggested by this variation appears more useful, or more proper to be inculcated, than that from this mutability of nature, it is natural to infer, that man is a progressive being, and that his existence is to be continued through an infinite variety of scenes and changes, every one of which will add to his perfection, and encrease his felicity. This Mr. Thomson has finely expressed in his philosophical Poem on the Seasons:

This infancy of nature cannot be  
God's final purpose.

From hence likewise an argument may be drawn to silence those who cavil at the dispensations of Divine Providence. Since our present state is so transitory, it would be unreasonable to wish that its enjoyments should be of so exquisite a nature as to attach us to it too strongly, and make the prospect of losing it so insupportable. The mixture of evil which we see in this world may then be properly compared to the cold of winter, which, by counterbalancing its pleasures, makes people more ready to resign them, and retire into the country without repining.

For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

## ACCOUNT of the IRISH WIDOW. A NEW FARCE.

## CHARACTERS.

Old Wittle	-	Mr. PARSONS.
Young Wittle	-	Mr. CAUTHERLEY
Mr. Bates	-	Mr. BADDELEY..
Mr. Kecksy	-	Mr. DODD.
Sir Patr. O'Neale	-	Mr. MOODY.
Thomas	-	Mr. WESTON.
Servants	-	{ Mess. WRIGHTEN, GRIFFITHS, &c.
Widow Brady	-	Mrs. BARRY.

These are the Characters; but to tell what the plot is, is out of our power. The only information we could glean concerning it is as follows:—The piece is opened by a conversation between Mr. Bates and Young Wittle; in which the latter informs Bates, that he became enamoured of a young Widow at Scarborough, who had agreed to marry him; that having informed his uncle (Old Wittle) of this, the old gentleman proposed to visit her, in order to be a better judge of the propriety of the match; that he liked the Widow so well at this visit, that he fell in love with her himself; thereby depriving him (Young Wittle) both of his mistress and his fortune, the old man having the command of his nephew's fortune till he should marry with his consent. Bates sympathises with him in his misfortune, and agrees to assist him in the recovery of his Widow. Young Wittle then informs him, that a plot has been concerted already for that purpose, in which the Widow herself is an agent.

Young Wittle now retires, and Thomas enters, chiefly to prepare us for the reception of Old Wittle, who, he informs us, has been transformed, by love, from a grave and sober gentleman, to a beau, and a fop of the fashion. Soon after Old Wittle enters to confirm it, dressed out in the most ridiculous finery, when Bates rallies him pretty closely on his fantastic humours and appearance: but on the old man's being displeased, Bates leaves him. Kecksy now enters, who, by his dress and con-

VOL. IX.

versation, seems to be a kind of a foolish, old, effeminate fop, passionately fond of his young wife, and blind to her gallantries. He praises Old Wittle greatly for his resolution of marrying, and encourages him in the perseverance of it by describing his own domestic happiness. Wittle then informs his friend of the good qualities of his mistress, her beauty, her good-humour, her sweetness, affability and modesty.

Soon after this the scene changes to the Park, where the two old men appear again, and after them the Irish Widow, followed by three footmen and a Black. In consequence of the plot concerted with Young Wittle, she now endeavours to disgust his uncle by a behaviour very different from what she had before entertained him with; and he is amazed to find her, instead of the meek creature he had imagined her to be, impudent, expensive, and flaunting it away with the gayest airs she could assume. Here ensues a long scene; and the Widow plies her old lover so closely with her extravagant airs and behaviour, that, at the conclusion of it, he is pretty much disgusted; and afterwards sends her a letter, in which he resigns his pretensions to her. Here a temporary stroke is introduced: the Black complains to his mistress that the footmen will not permit him to run before them, and that they pinch and strike him for presuming to do it. The footmen endeavour to vindicate themselves, by representing that they are free-born Englishmen, and ought to take place of a negro and a slave. The Widow, however, informs them, that it is her pleasure; that if they act against government, they must resign their places: and besides, that the laws had lately placed the Blacks on a footing with the Britons, by making them equally free.

After this (in consequence of the plot also) Young Wittle enters to his uncle as mad, on account of his being balked of the Widow. The distracted situation of the nephew, joined with the representations

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presentations of Bates, have the desired effect upon the old man, and fright him effectually from his purpose. And here we think the plot seems brought to the wished-for crisis; but the author does not seem to have been of that opinion; for afterwards Sir Patrick O'Neale, (who appears to have been the Widow's father) enters, to threaten Old Wittle for breaking his promise to his daughter; and after him the Widow, dressed as an officer, and in the character of her brother, on pretence to demand satisfaction of Old Wittle for having first made proposals of marriage to his sister the Widow, and then rejecting her. All these causes conspiring together, the old gentleman consents to retire with Bates, in order to settle the marriage of his nephew with the Widow, and to resign him the papers of his estate, &c. On his return, discovering that the fiery officer was no other than the Widow herself in breeches, he is greatly chagrined at having been bubbled, and insists on having the papers again restored to him; but Bates resigns them to the lawful owner of them, Young Wittle, and the piece concludes with a marriage, to the satisfaction of all the company except Old Wittle, and a song.

Such is the general plot of this piece, which is most completely despicable. Never was farce more dull, and never was audience more patient. The forbearance of the audience, however, may be easily accounted for, when we consider that the stage was artfully filled with favourite performers, who are always assured of a polite reception, however undeserving of it the characters may be which they represent. As if the Managers were conscious of its weakness, all the principal comedians in the house, (except Mr. King) with Mrs. Barry at their head, were sent forth to support it: They acted well, but acted in vain.

It is beneath criticism to undertake a minute dissection of this unlicked bantling; for it would be but indifferent entertainment either to us or our readers, to blame every thing, without meeting any thing to commend. We shall therefore skim lightly over the surface, leaving the rest under the covering of absurdity and dullness which conceals it.

With respect to the plot, then, (if there is any) it is absolutely finished with the first act, where the piece ought to end. The scene which Old Wittle had with the Widow disgusted him so effectually, that he gave her up. Why Sir Patrick, and the Widow in disguise, are afterwards introduced to effect the business which had been effected before, must be explained by the wonderful author of it.

If we view the characters, we shall find that the one half of them do nothing, and that the other half have nothing to do, in the piece. They are marked with no originality, no consistency, no humour.---Old Wittle is an ugly, deformed animal, who began out of nature, and ended out of his senses.---Young Wittle is a yawning lover, who was half mad because he lost his mistress, and next became completely mad because he recovered her.---Bates is a very honest fellow, who would be tolerable any where but upon the stage.---Keckfy---as to him, the author forgot to tell us what he is: This, however, we know, that he has no business in the piece.---Neither has Thomas.---Neither has Sir Patrick O'Neale. As to the Widow Brady, it is impossible to conjecture where the author found her: If we look at her dress, figure, and attendance, she is evidently a gentlewoman; but then if we listen to her conversation, that's impossible: if we consider both together, and take her all in all, we never looked upon her like before.

The sentiments in this piece are so infinitely contemptible, that the actors blushed while they were repeating them. Conceive within yourself, O reader! the lowest ribaldry uttered in the lowest language, unseasoned with sense, or wit, or humour, or any thing---except a few bawdy jests, and lame double entendres, thrown out to the galleries to keep them from hissing.---But indeed it is not to be conceived.

We are tired of this monstrous subject. We have heard it fathered by some on Mr. Murphy, by others on Mr. Garrick, and by others on Mr. Cumberland. We have to observe on this head, that it is not worthy of Mr. Garrick's pen, much less of Mr. Murphy's; but we confess it seems not ill adapted to the nonsensical



nonfensical, bodering muse of Mr. Cumberland. If it is not his, it might be his: The Piece is worthy of the Bard-- the Bard of the piece!

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*Directions to prevent the Contagion of the Jail Distemper, commonly called the Jail Feurr.*

THE humane Author of this Pamphlet has placed his directions for the prevention and cure of this dreadful disorder under two heads. In the first he treats of Prisons and Prisoners; in the second, of Courts of Justice and Attendants on Courts of Justice; which, he observes, comprehend the places and persons usually affected. We shall present our readers with an extract from both divisions of his subject, which is treated in a manner equally sensible and benevolent.

The proper officers should order, that all the jails be thoroughly inspected by their under officers, and direction positively given, that every ward, room, or apartment in the jail should be well swept, washed first with warm water, then scraped, and afterwards washed with vinegar; the boiling hot steams of which might be usefully conveyed to every part: then the ventilators should be worked to carry off the confined air, and pour in fresh. Afterwards the several rooms should be smoaked with tobacco stalks burnt on charcoal, the room being closely shut; pitch, or tar may also be burnt; the last is more agreeable to the smell, and not so gross as pitch. Different wards should be allotted to the clean, or filthy; the prisoners should be obliged to comb, shave, wash, and make themselves as clean as they could before their removal from the distant jails to Newgate. The men who can smoak tobacco might be allowed to smoak, with safety from fire; at least the servants of the jails should, for their own preservation, be induced to smoak.

Every jail should have both a kitchen and an infirmary; the first to prepare, at a proper distance, broths and such boiled meats as charitable persons in this humane country frequently send to the prisoners; and the infirmary to remove therein the distressed sick for their cure, and the preservation of others. Were

the magistrates of London and Middlesex to appoint a physician of abilities, with the name of City-Physician, and a suitable, proper, and comfortable salary, to visit daily one or other of the jails; two surgeons, one in London and another in Westminster, and an apothecary to each prison, under the direction of the physician, who should report to the mayor, aldermen, and sheriffs, the state of the jails; no doubt but that from among the worthy practitioners in the army, and navy, who have been conversant in the diseases of camps, fleets, and hospitals, proper persons may be found: and at a moderate expence, the community will be ever obliged to those magistrates who will put such a plan into execution.

Of Courts of Justice, and Attendants on Courts of Justice.

To preserve a Court-room sweet, and temperate, and wholesome, it should be built in so spacious a manner as to admit a sufficient number of auditors without obstructing their ease, or hindering the sound of every voice, whether of the Judge, the Jury, prisoner or witnesses, from being distinctly heard, in all parts of the room. By means of ventilators judiciously placed above, by air-holes made with flap-doors at the bottom near the ground, and by tubes placed to admit fresh air, and let the foul out, a Court-room may be kept sweet and temperate. But from open windows, ventilators, or tubes, the respectable Bench may be annoyed, and the cold air rushing in, may strike one or other of them with acute or chronic diseases. Some sort of contrivance then must be made to shelter those venerable Magistrates and Judges from the mischief they are exposed to. Were a back cove, like that made to a seat in a summer-house, brought over their heads, so as to cover them from the air, without coming too forward, the air from above could not then be at all felt:

It is indeed objected, that such a cover would obstruct the light; expert workmen, on examining the Court-room, could easily, either by means of a skylight or some other contrivance, remove this objection; and were the room kept temperate, candle light might be had only a little sooner. To guard the seat of justice from the approaches of infection, it will certainly be most prudent to fumigate and steam the place, by means of large braziers, pans, or coppers, put in the day before the sessions are to commence; and during that day to burn in them charcoal, with tobacco stalks, and dried aromatic herbs in winter, as mint, rosemary, southern-wood, &c. Bruised juniper berries may also be burnt; and on a hot iron shovel may be put wet gun-powder, and frankincense; but particularly the steams of boiling hot vinegar should be conveyed to all parts of the building. The next morning, about an hour or two before the Court meet, the braziers should be filled with coke cinders, as used by maltsters, instead of charcoal; and after they shall have burned a-while, the ventilator should let in fresh air, and the floor should be sprinkled with cold vinegar of the sharpest sort. At the time of opening the Court, the air-holes, made close to the ground, about a foot square, should be set open, and the wooden flaps hooked up.

These cautions with regard to the building will avail little, if a due regard be not also had to the manner of communicating the infection. The prisoners therefore, who are brought from the infected jail, or even the crowded healthy jail, should, after the thorough cleansing, as above mentioned, be brought into the Bail Dock but a few at a time, and some method should be resolved upon to have but a small number arraigned at once; and at such a convenient distance from the bench and court as to be well heard, and seen by the jury, without annoying either by their stench. A proper dress might also be contrived with which the most wretched should be so covered, as not to prove offensive. As for instance: Were a long loose cloak, like a carter's frock, made of thick close Russia or other linen on the outside, and lined with some sort of oil

cloth, or glazed linen, to be fastened close to the neck and wrists, and along the body, with hooks and eyes, covered over with a broad flap of the same linen; and this cloak or frock made to reach down to their feet, so as to cover them closely, and entirely: But no woollen, or hairy substance can be made use of, being well known to contract and preserve infection. When the prisoners have no further occasion for these coverings, they may be washed, fumigated with brimstone, and afterwards wet with vinegar. While the court is sitting, great relief and refreshment might be procured, by burning tar in the yard now and then, which would exhale such an agreeable smell, as, carried by the draught of air into court, would refresh all present. A very eminent and distinguished Gentleman of the law made the following most judicious and sagacious observation: One evening late, at a jail-delivery, when a number of miserable objects were to be discharged, they were ushered in by the servants of the jail, who lighted them with links. Two of these men placed themselves, with their burning links, on each side of the bench, which gave this Gentleman much uneasiness; but, to his great comfort and surprise, he soon found, that the heat of the links dispelled the hot offensive air, and filled the whole court with the most reviving scent imaginable. This incident may serve to shew of what use it will necessarily be on the breaking up of every day's session, to introduce persons with burning links, which will contribute much to purify the air: And when the court is adjourned, the disagreeable smell of the pitch will not be in the least offensive to those who are burning it; and thus pitch will be best adapted at night, and tar most suitable and pleasing in the day-time.

Whoever is obliged, or chooses, to attend the trial of criminals, especially in crowded Courts, should begin by first resolving most courageously not to be affected with the least dread of whatever he may smell or feel; by the direction of his Physician, he should prudently empty his stomach and bowels a few days before, to carry off any putrid or putrescent substance which may have lodged in them; and this is done very easily

easily by a suitable mild purge. The diet which such persons should observe, is the mere abstaining from all gross, heavy, spicy, and viscid food; by eating well-dressed, light meats; and drinking, in moderation, of true cordial wines, as claret, port, and old hock; brandy or rum punch acidulated with oranges, lemons, limes, or tamarinds, so as to exhilarate, promote a gentle perspiration, and prevent dejection of the mind, or lassitude of the body. By such means it is likely no one need fear infection, or shrink from his duty.

But should any person be unawares suddenly surprized, and frightened with any alarming or disagreeable sensation, the following recital will serve to direct him in what is to be done, and will quiet his mind. An eminent person in the law being on the bench, felt at once a shock which affected him from the top of his head down to his very feet, like a stroke of electricity, which was followed by a sickness at his stomach, and a most uncommon stench in his nose. Unwilling to be fanciful, he kept his anxious feelings a-while to himself, hoping that if no one had felt the like, it would only prove imaginary; in a few minutes another venerable lawyer on the bench asked the former, whether

he had not felt an uncommon sensation; which convincing the first of the reality of the infection, he instantly answered in the affirmative, and prevailed on his colleague to drink a glass of brandy, by which they probably expelled the deleterious air from their stomachs.

It is to be hoped, that no person will venture into a Court of Justice, any more than a prison, without breaking their fast. The infection will soon affect a person with an empty stomach; whatever be the usual food, it will best answer the intention, without burning the stomach with spirits or spices. To keep out the foul air while in Court, candied orange or lemon peel, preserved ginger, and garlic, if not disagreeable, cardamom, carraway, or other comfits, may be very useful; and should the mouth be clammy, dry raisins, currants, or lemon drops, will cool, and quench thirst, which, should it increase, may be assuaged by small draughts of old hock and water, or small punch. Smelling to good wine vinegar during the trials, will not only refresh, but revive, more agreeably and coolly, than the use of spirituous waters distilled from lavender or rosemary, and more than any other scents.

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To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**HERE is a History of English Peerage now publishing, upon so excellent a Plan, that it ought to be recommended by you and the Editor of every Magazine extant. Hitherto we have never had a Peerage but what has been most glaringly partial; every character being varnished over with adulation, and not a single crime or error laid to the charge of any one, as if a Peer, (as the law says of the King) "can do no wrong". This work, however, is upon an impartial plan, which will faithfully point out their noble or ignoble deeds; or, as the Author elegantly expresses himself:

"Will pull aside the ermine to shew

"the corruption which lies hidden  
"behind".

That the Public may form a proper idea of the nature of the work, I beg you will insert the following part of their plan.

**AN ENTIRE NEW WORK.**

To be completed in only Twenty-four Numbers, Price Six-pence each Number, making Two large Volumes in Octavo, on Saturday the 17th of October, 1772, was published, Price 6d. embellished with an elegant Figure of his MAJESTY in his Coronation Robes, the Arms of the King, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Cumberland,

and

and the Dukes of Norfolk, Somerset, Cleveland, and Richmond.

[The Whole to be illustrated with Copper-plate Engravings of the Arms of all the Peers of England properly blazoned, with Portraits of the Premiers in their parliamentary Robes.]

NUMBER I. (To be continued Weekly) of

## The Complete English Peerage;

Or a Genealogical and Historical Account of the PEERS and PEERESSES of this REALM, to the Year 1772, inclusive. Containing a particular and impartial Relation of the most memorable Transactions as well of the DEAD as the LIVING, of those who have distinguished themselves either by their noble or ignoble DEEDS; without exaggerating their VIRTUE, or palliating their INFAMY.

By the Rev. FREDERICK BARLOW, M. A. Vicar of BURTON, and Author of the COMPLETE ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

LONDON: Printed for the Author, and sold by T. EVANS, at No. 54, in Paternoster-Row, and all other Book-sellers in Great-Britain and Ireland: Where Proposals may be had.

†† A promissory Note will be given in the first Number, wherein the Publisher engages to deliver gratis, all that shall exceed twenty-four Numbers. The Names of the Subscribers will be printed. Number I. may be perused gratis, and returned if not approved.

To the PUBLIC.

THOSE who have trod in this Walk before us, have been little more than mere Panegyrists. Having undertaken to give an account of a noble Family, they imagined it was necessary to ennoble all the Descendants, by attributing Virtues to them which they never exercised, and by burying those Vices in Oblivion, which even the Advantage of high Birth could not hide from the Knowledge or Detestation of their Contemporaries. These Writers, who have,

like unfaithful Painters, given Beauty to their Objects which they never possessed, have made a Work of this Kind in a Manner both new and necessary. As unbiassed Authors, we shall not be afraid to pull aside the Ermine, to shew the Corruption which lies hidden behind; and our Reverence for Truth will embolden us to disclose the Weakness of the Head, even when encircled by the Diadem. Though this Work is comprised in twenty-four Numbers, the Type will be such as to contain as great a Quantity as Books of three Times the Expence. Every Embellishment, which can be expected in a Work of this Nature, will be given; the Arms will be blazoned by the best Heralds, and engraved by the best Masters. Nothing will be neglected to render it as perfect as it is singular; and while we shall look down on the Frowns of High-birth, we hope we shall meet with the Patronage of those who are Lovers of Truth, and the Admirers of real Nobility.

Extract from the first Number of Barlow's Peerage.

### DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

HENRY FREDERICK, fourth son of the late prince of Wales, duke of Cumberland and Strathern in Great Britain, and earl of Dublin in Ireland†, knight of the garter, ranger of Windsor great park, and vice-admiral of the blue squadron, was born Oct. 27, 1745.

The lives of many princes do not, in many respects, surpass those of private men: they seem born with the same foibles, the same passions, the same weaknesses, and their elevated station, so far from concealing them, renders them far more conspicuous. The vices of a private man are known only to his own little circle of acquaintance, unless they are of so black a dye as to be called forth in a court of justice; but those of the great man cannot escape the attention of the world in general. We are led into this reflexion from the extraordinary amours of this prince, which

† Created Oct. 18, 1766.

in a few years have swelled the annals of gallantry, as well as the records of courts.

His first intrigue of any note was that with Miss Elliot, the late actress, who, from the lowest station, arose to be the mistress of a prince of the blood, and had so powerful a sway over him, that she controuled all his actions, and fashioned him so compleatly to her will, that she induced him to make her a settlement, upon his being appointed to a naval command, at a time he could not do it without being compelled to borrow the money.

His next amour, which has made so much noise in the world, was with lady G-----r. The consequence of this affair was a suit against his highness for crim. con. when lord G-----r obtained 10,000*l.* damages. This lady was daughter to Mr. Vernon, a gentleman of good family, but small fortune, and lord G-----r married her entirely for love. It is said they met by accident in Kensington-Gardens, when, in a heavy shower of rain, he offered her his carriage to town, which she accepted. In the course of the ride, she testified her approbation of the ease of the equipage; upon which his lordship said, "He was glad she approved of it, and it might be her's whenever she pleased." This overture led to a courtship of but a short duration, and they were married in a few weeks.

It appeared upon the trial that his R. H. in the excursions he had made to Towcester in Northamptonshire, Coventry, Marcourt-Hill, Whitchurch in Shropshire, Chester, and St. Alban's, in order to meet lady G-----r, assumed, at different times, the names of 'Squire Morgan, 'Squire Jones, the Farmer, &c. that he sometimes appeared as a young 'Squire disordered in his senses, particularly at Whitchurch, and that he had taken down with him a servant to St. Alban's, who went by the name of Trusty, for the purpose of carrying on his intrigue with the greater security: that lady G-----r was sometimes carried to the back-door of the D. of C.'s house in the Park, where she went in and staid for a considerable time. That several of lord G-----r's servants went down to

St. Alban's with his lordship's brother, who, upon breaking open the door at the inn, found the D. of C. sitting by the bedside along with lady G-----r, with his waistcoat loose, and the lady with her Dresden unbuttoned, and her breasts wholly exposed; that, on his entering, her ladyship made towards the door of communication with the next room, but, in the attempt, fell; on which he who was left to guard the door they entered by, went to her assistance, which his R. H. availed himself of, and run out, calling on them, when he had got on the other side of the door, "to take notice he was not found in the room; and that he would take his Bible oath he was not."

What led to this discovery was his lordship's meeting with one of his servants near Chester going with a letter to put in the post, when lord G-----r stopt him to go upon another errand, taking the letter, and saying he would put it in himself; when his curiosity exciting him to open it, he found it to be a letter from lady G-----r to the duke. He took a copy of it, put it into the post, and intercepted all the rest that passed between them.

We think our readers will not be displeased to find the following letters (which were read in court) in this place, as they will serve to illustrate this extraordinary intrigue beyond any other account that can be given of it. Here several letters are introduced, after which the Author concludes as follows.

We shall dwell no longer upon this correspondence, as our readers are, doubtless, by this time, fully satisfied upon that head; but only observe, that before this legal determination was finished, the lover's fondness already abated; and, in a few weeks, he was seen in the arms of another mistress at Southampton. This lady was Mrs. B-----y, of Hatton-Garden, who for several successive months ingrossed his attention. At length his highness became deeply enamoured with the Hon. Mrs. Horton, daughter of the earl of Irnham, of the kingdom of Ireland, and sister to colonel Lutterell, one of the sitting members for the county of Middlesex. He found that all attempts here, that were not of the most honourable

able kind, would meet with a proper resentment; and as he considered his happiness depended entirely upon being united to so amiable a woman, he generously offered her his hand, and they were married in the month of November, 1771. They immediately went over to Calais, and made the tour of Flanders, whilst his friends here were endeavouring to pave the way for a reconciliation with his royal brother. Upon his return he found his marriage still give great disgust at court, nor has it yet been publicly announced by authority.

A perfect harmony, however, subsists between his highness and his brother the duke of Gloucester, who, with their ladies, are frequently of the same party; which is a farther corroboration of the connubial tie of the latter with lady Waldegrave.

It is generally believed, that the marriage of the D----- of C----- will be attended with many favourable circumstances, at least to himself, as his lady is a woman of sense and judgment. The career of his intrigues we may now

suppose to be terminated, and that ardour and perseverance which he displayed in his juvenile days in the pursuit of pleasure may be diverted into another channel, for the honour and service of his country. Her advice has already had a proper influence over him, and induced him to reject the company of many sycophants and toad eaters who had obtained his attention upon the course, and at other public places. She manages his household in a manner that does honour to her taste and magnificence, whilst it displays a judicious, yet noble oeconomy; and as she plays herself only for amusement, she has pointed out to him the fatal effects of high gaming in so forcible a light, that he follows her example at the card-table, and we may expect soon to hear that he has disposed of all his running horses.

ARMS, CREST, SUPPORTERS, MOTTO.) The same as those of the duke of Gloucester.

CHIEF RESIDENCE.) Cumberland-house, Pall-mall; Great Lodge in Windsor-park.

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

The DOVE and ANT. A Fable.

**I**S there an eye that never flows  
From sympathy of other's woes?

Is there an ear that still doth fail

To tingle at a mournful tale?

When scenes of sore distress are nigh,

Hard is the heart that checks a sigh.

If we neglect, or with disdain

We look on misery, grief, or pain;

Or can suppress the rising groan

For every suffering not our own:

In human shapes such souls that dwell,

A hedge-hog's form would suit as well.

By sympathising with distress,

We shall not find our comfort less;

For with the anguish 'twill impart

A pleasure to the feeling heart.

How sweet the joys, the peace, and rest,

That reign in every tender breast!

The meanest in distress, the wise

Will freely serve, and not despise.

A lab'ring Ant, who half a league  
Had dragg'd his load with vast fatigue,

As trailing from a distant barn

A huge prodigious grain of corn;

Tottering, beneath the burthen bent,

Dissolv'd in sweat, his strength quite  
spent;

As many a weary step he took

Along the margin of a brook,

He homeward trudg'd thro' thick and  
thin,

But mis'd a step, and tumbled in.

The dashing waves around him fly,

And foam and thunder to the sky:

So I have seen the planks that bear

Britannia's eager sons to war,

Ruth from the stocks with fury down,

To distant view a falling town,

Last the hoarse waves, and stem the tide,

And o'er the billows proudly ride.

He toil'd; and, with unequal strife,

Panted, and struggled hard for life:

The waves come booming o'er his head,

His powers are gone, his hopes are fled;

He flounders, plunges, strives in vain,

He sinks, then rising, floats again;

Resists

Resists the stream, and holds his breath,  
Despairs of help, and waits for death.

When lo! a Dove, with pity mov'd,  
"For every living thing the lov'd,"  
Beheld, with deep concern oppress'd,  
The honest rustic thus distress'd;  
Just where she saw him gasping lie,  
She pluck'd a twig, and drop'd it nigh.  
He mounts like a sailor on an oar,  
Securely perch'd, and reach'd the shore;  
Then shook his limbs, and rais'd his head,  
And thus to his deliverer said:

To one unask'd, who could bestow  
Such service, more than thanks I owe;  
Receive, devoid of skill or art,  
Th' effusion of a grateful heart:  
You may partake of all I heard,  
Sure of a welcome at my board.

The gentle dove with smiles replies,  
And meekness beaming from her eyes:  
The highest joys on earth we find,  
Spring from a tender feeling mind;  
The soft sensations rising there,  
Repay with interest all our care:  
Where kindness is to others shown,  
Imparting bliss, we form our own.  
Sweet is the infelt joy that flows  
From kind relief of others woes;  
The bosom that with pity burns,  
Bless'd in itself, wants no returns.

She spoke: And, mounting, spreads  
her wings,  
And wheels aloft in airy rings,  
Seeking the well-known shady grove,  
To nurse her young and bless her love.

When Winter's snows deform'd the  
year,  
And food was scarce, the frost severe,  
The grateful Ant, who had with pain  
Amass'd a monstrous load of grain;  
And as the Dove might want he thought  
To find his benefactor sought.

Long had he rovd the forest round,  
Before the gentle Dove he found;  
At distance seen, too far to hear  
His voice: a sportsman much too near,  
With lifted tube, and levelling eye,  
The fatal lead prepar'd to fly;  
The trigger then began to move,  
His aim was pointed at the Dove.

With horror struck, the Ant beheld;  
By gratitude and love impell'd,  
He mounts, and to his ancle clings,  
With all his force the fowler stings;  
That moment was his piece discharg'd:  
He starts, miss'd aim; the Dove's en-  
larg'd.

VOL. IX.

Pleas'd with the thought of service  
done,

The man's revenge he tries to shun;  
In haste the flying Dove pursu'd,  
As wand'ring thro' the leafless wood;  
"Till settling on a tree he finds her,  
And of their mutual help reminds her.

We wisely act, my worthy friend,  
Says he, when we assistance lend;  
And when for that the meanest call,  
The joy resulting is not all;  
It's prudent too, there's none so low  
To whom we may not favours owe:  
Freedom, and life itself oft springs  
From small and despicable things.  
He that his wife will ne'er refuse  
Others with tenderness to use:  
Whene'er we lend to others aid,  
We surely shall be well repaid.

## A NEW SONG.

To the Tune of Nancy Dawson.

**O**BERVE brave Wilkes and  
Townsend rise,  
(In spite of every base surmise)  
To guard our sacred liberties,

From N----- and his banditti;  
Go hide your heads, ye things of night,  
Who fear like owls the face of light,  
And can't discern the wrong from right  
Each right of London city.

'Twas Wilkes alone first made a  
stand,  
'Gainst lawless Gen'ral Warrants, and  
By Camden spurned from the land,  
Unworthy here duration;  
From S----- and from H-----,  
And all contracting city blacks,  
Who fain would overload our backs,  
The Lord defend the nation.

What, tho' some placemen make a stir,  
And drive their slaves with whip and  
spur,

Composed of many a pensioner,  
To bias our elections;  
Our independent Livery have  
O'ercome each ministerial slave,  
All this their sacred trust to save,  
From rogues of all complexions.

May Heav'n prolong thy mortal span,  
Thou noble, wise, intrepid man,  
Till thou hast finished every plan,  
Our freedom to restore us;  
Invaded

U

Invaded by a paltry Scot,  
Who takes by stealth, or secret p'ot,  
What our ancestors for us got,  
Who lived so long before us.

Let ministerial ruffians write,  
From ranc'rous hearts to do the spite,  
They shew their teeth but cannot bite,  
Or biting cannot wound thee;  
Thy name in each recording page,  
Shall strike attention, and engage  
The master spirits of each age,  
While fame shall loud resound  
thee.

### A U T U M N.

**M**Y early muse attempts in artless  
strains,  
To sing of Autumn, with her teeming  
plains.  
Ceres, to whom the wealthy fields be-  
long,  
Vouchsafe to smile propitious on my  
song;  
Aid my attempt, direct my infant muse,  
Since I thy labours for my subject  
chuse.  
Behold from yonder hill the plains  
around;  
See the productions of the various  
ground;  
Here grows the horned barley, here the  
rye,  
And there the nodding wheat invites the  
eye;  
All yellow turn'd, call for the labour-  
ing swains,  
To ease the furrows, and unload the  
plains.  
The rustic monarch comes and gives the  
word,  
Each snatches up in haste his crooked  
sword;  
Down falls the loaded straw: with  
cheerful eye  
The farmer sees the sheaves around him  
lie.  
The waggon comes and takes away the  
spoils,  
Which fully pay for their laborious  
toils.  
The neighing horses beat the suffering  
road,  
And th' beamy axle groans beneath the  
load.

When the last load unto the barn does  
come,  
The fields resound with shouts of harvest  
home;  
Well pleas'd, the master hears the voice  
of joy,  
Which echo propagates, and woods re-  
ply.

To Ceres' praise a supper they bestow,  
And make the spacious bowl with Bac-  
chus flow.  
With active strength the rural swains  
advance  
To th' tuneful reed they form the mazy  
dance.

The master mingles with the joyful  
throng,  
And closes their amusements with a  
rustic song.

The fruit trees bend beneath the loads  
they bear,  
Crown'd with the sweet productions of  
the year.

'Tis now the earth her various fruits re-  
signs;  
Down falls her honours as the year  
declines.

Under the hedge the fruit promiscuous  
lies,  
And nuts are gather'd by the scrambling  
boys.

Now the retreating Sun, with oblique  
rays,  
Renders it colder, and contracts our  
days;

The frigid gales on frozen pinions fly,  
And whispering tell, that winter storms  
are nigh.

His empire, Boreas, now begins to  
form,  
Raises his blust'ring head, and points  
the storm.

The nipping frost invades the shady  
groves,  
Destroys their verdure, and their bloom  
removes.

From elms and oaks their verdant hon-  
ours flow,  
Which driv'n by Boreas strow the fields  
below.

As trees their beauty lose, so man de-  
cays,  
Bending beneath the autumn of his  
days.

H Y M N



## HYMN for SICKNESS.

**Y**ES, Lord! thy hand has sunk me low!  
 Nor let one thought repine!  
 I'd rather press this bed of woe,  
 Than virtue's path decline!  
 What's best for man, heav'n best can see  
 Health might have prov'd my snare!  
 Heav'n loves to let its servants be  
 As blest as they can bear!  
 Affliction asks the mourners' part;  
 And sigh the sufferer may;  
 When tortures wring the fainting heart,  
 What heart can then be gay?  
 Yet, that the patient's good's resign'd,  
 (And faith believes it true)  
 Inspires a constancy of mind,  
 Affliction can't subdue!  
 Perhaps the woes, that life supplies  
 Give raptures power to please,  
 Then is the dispensation wise,  
 That fits for those by these.  
 The softest calm a storm forgoes;  
 Life's brightest hour, a shade:  
 Its richest charms, gay summer owes  
 To winter's scenes survey'd.  
 Yet from th' experiment I shrink!--  
 All's vast, and final there!--  
 Stand dauntless on for-ever's brink  
 What hardy hero dare!  
 Of two extremes, and which unknown,  
 One proves my endless doom!--  
 I rise before th' eternal throne---  
 Or plunge to central gloom!--

I fix, if heaven with grace abound,  
 As best for all shall be!--  
 If right my little sphere be found,  
 I fix as best for me!  
 O thou! whose favour more I prize  
 Than all beneath the sky!  
 Say, "I am thine" it shall suffice,  
 And I can smile and die!

## SONNET.

**O** Bird of Eve, whose love-sick note  
 I hear across the dale,  
 Who sweetly to the moon and me  
 Dost tell thy hapless tale;  
 Oh! hear a brother-mourner's plaint,  
 To Anna's window fly;  
 Tell her I bleed for love of her,  
 For love of her I die.

## SONG, in MIDAS.

**L**OVELY Nymph, before thee  
 bending,  
 Hear a hapless youth's request;  
 See for thee his bosom rending,  
 See for thee his beating breast.  
 Did you know the youth that's kneeling,  
 ing,  
 Soon you'd hear his plaintive strain:  
 More than common is his feeling,  
 More than common is his pain.

## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

## L O N D O N.

THURSDAY October 1.

**T**uesday being Michaelmas day, and the anniversary election of a Lord Mayor of this City for the ensuing year, there was a very numerous appearance of the Livery at Guildhall for that purpose.

The Lord Mayor, attended by several Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, the Recorder, and City officers, ascended the Huttings at about a quarter past one o'clock, when the Common Cryer, as usual,

having opened the occasion of their assembling, the Recorder came forward, and in a very plain, sensible address, acquainted the Livery, "that this being the day appointed for the election of a Lord Mayor, that part which the constitution allotted to them, was to chuse two persons out of a number of respectable names which would be read to them, one of which was to be approved of by the Court of Aldermen. He then descanted very properly on the dignity and importance of the office, and concluded, by hoping they would be governed in their choice by temper, candour

U 2

dour, and impartiality, which he hoped the event would justify."

This Address was received with very strong marks of applause; after which a motion was made "that the thanks of the Livery be given to the late Sheriffs, Wilkes and Bull, for the watchful and steady discharge of their office," which was unanimously carried. Another motion was then made "that the said thanks be recorded in the Town Clerk's office," which was likewise carried.

After this all the Aldermen who had not passed the chair were severally put up in nomination, when there appeared a large majority of hands for Aldermen Wilkes and Townsend, as there were hisses and groans for Banket, Hallifax, Shakespeare, Kennett, Esdaile, &c.

This the Sheriffs immediately declared, which declaration was received with those bursts of applause so peculiar to freedom and independence. At the same time a poll was demanded for Sir Henry Bankes, Aldermen Hallifax and Shakespeare, together with Aldermen Wilkes and Townsend.

When the poll was reported to the Livery by the Common Serjeant, the Sheriffs desired him to announce the proposers, which he accordingly did; whom the Livery complimented with groans and hisses.

The Sheriffs then declared that the poll should not be published, and that it should commence directly, and end for this day, at five o'clock.

Orders are stuck up at the War-office, for all persons (commissioned or private) absent from regiments on duty in Ireland, to join them immediately, a general review of all the troops in that kingdom being to be made by Lord Harcourt as soon as he arrives there.

Extract of a letter from Berlin, Sep. 15.

"We are assured that the King our most gracious Sovereign has caused possession to be taken of all Polish Prussia, and hath issued a manifesto relative to that measure; that on the 27th of this month, his Majesty's new subjects will take the oaths of fidelity; and that there will for the future be placed in each of the principal towns of that province, a garrison, consisting of a great number of soldiers. So that this great affair is now firmly settled."

October 2. It is reported that the Duke of Mecklenburg, alarmed at the progress of the Danish and Swedish troops, which surround his dominions, has applied to the Courts of London and Petersburg for their performance of the guarantee treaty subsisting between them.

Monday night James Jones, a night watchman, in company with a proper officer, went to the house of a shoe-maker in Pike-street, Bristol, to serve a warrant of the peace on him, which was taken out by his father-in-law for ill-treatment. The shoe-maker was in bed, but his wife was sitting by the fire feeding her child. On hearing them at the door he got out of bed, took up a knife, and swore he would kill the first man that entered his room. On which they rushed forward, and Jones being foremost, the shoe-maker stabbed him in a most inhuman manner, whereupon he cried out to one of the company, "Oh! Johnson, he has done for me, I am a dead man," and immediately fell down and expired. The Coroner's inquest sat on the body yesterday, and brought in their verdict Wilful Murder. The murderer and his wife are committed to jail.

Hamburgh, Sep. 25. The Senate of this city have wrote to the King of Sweden, to congratulate his Majesty on the happy revolution in his dominions, and also to express the part which the Republic took on that occasion.

To so low an ebb is the present cash account of the East-India Company reduced, that the Bank of England has refused lending the Directors any more money till the present debt is first liquidated; and 'tis in consequence of this refusal, that the conference for a loan is begun with government, through the interference of Lord North.

Old Macdonel, who died lately at the age of 118, at Madrutz in Croatia, was father to the brave officer of that name, who in 1702, in the war about the Spanish succession, made prisoner at Cremona the Marshal de Villeroi, who offered him on the spot 10,000 louisdors, and a regiment, if he would release him. Young Macdonel was then but a Captain, and the offer, though made by a person who was sufficiently able to keep his word, and which would have tempt-

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and many, did not in the least stagger that honest and faithful officer, who refused it. Such greatness of soul so well established his reputation, that his father, interrogated by his friends, "how he managed to look so fresh and well in old age," used commonly to reply, "that the remembrance of the disinterestedness and fidelity of his son, contributed greatly to prolong his days."

In a collier from Sunderland that was cast away lately near Ramsgate, were a woman and a young child bound to Portsmouth. The tide coming in, she climbed on the rigging as high as she could, and gave herself over for lost, being just able to hold her child above the water. Providentially at that instant, being at the height, it began to subside, and gave time for a boat to come to her relief.

Yesterday afternoon the Vice-Chancellor, Proctors, Public Orator, and other officers of the University of Oxford, with a delegacy of the convocation, waited on Lord North in Downing-street, and installed his Lordship Chancellor of that University with the usual ceremonies; in the course of which his Lordship addressed the deputation in an elegant speech, expressing, in the strongest terms, his gratitude to the University for the distinguished honour he had received, and promising his most active zeal in defending its privileges, and promoting its prosperity.

Yesterday, by consent of all parties, the poll for Lord Mayor finally ended at Guildhall at four o'clock; when the numbers were, for Mr. Hallifax 2126, Mr. Shakespeare 1912, Mr. Wilkes 2301, and Mr. Townsend 2278.

The houses in the principal streets of the City were illuminated last night.

Last Friday died, at his lodgings in Compton-street, Soho, after a few days illness, Capt. Smith, generally known by the name of Desperate Tom, for his intrepid behaviour on the different expeditions to St. Cas and Belleisle, particularly at the latter.

On the 29th of last month died, at his house in Dublin, Lord Lambart, Earl of Cavan, who is succeeded in his title and dignities by his cousin German Major General Richard Lambart, of the foot-guards, now Earl of Cavan.

Extract of a letter from Sherborn, Oct. 5.

"In the late storm a Dutch vessel, laden with wine and sugars, came ashore at Abbotsbury, and all the crew, except one man, were lost. Several bodies have been taken up at Portland, supposed to be from vessels lost in the same storm. Two vessels were driven out of Portland Road, and have not since been heard of."

They write from Rome, that one of the principal bankers of that city hath failed there lately in the sum of near two hundred thousand Roman crowns.

The reason why the Parliament is to meet earlier the approaching session than usual is, that the affairs of the East-India Company, which are now almost at an entire stop, may be discussed without loss of time.

Mr. Dillon, at the death of his father, Lord Dillon, of Ireland, and the present Lord Litchfield (both of whom are exceeding old) will be one of the first fortunes in the two kingdoms, being the immediate heir to the whole estates of both those noblemen.

His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to declare the Right Hon. Simon Earl Harcourt, Lieutenant-General and General Governor of his Majesty's kingdom of Ireland.

St. James's, Oct. 10. The King has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Stormont (now his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Vienna) to be his Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Versailles.

St. James's, Oct. 10. The King has been pleased to grant unto Edward Townsend, of Burcot, in Berks, Gentleman, and his heirs male, his royal licence and authority to take the surname of Loveden only, and also to bear the arms of that family, such arms being first duly exemplified according to the ancient usage and practice of arms.

The Treasury Board sat yesterday morning, and we hear, among other things, took into consideration the present state of grain in this kingdom, a most alarming scarcity being apprehended during the course of the winter, and few supplies being expected from

from Dantzick, which is now in the hands of his Prussian Majesty.

Thursday, Oct. 15. Mr. Jenkins, the truly patriotic baker at Bristol, meets with great encouragement. He has opened three shops in that city, and a fourth at Bedminster. His shilling wheaten loaf weighs eight pounds, and smaller in proportion, whilst the assize continues to be set at 6lb. 3oz. 2 dr.--- He hath also lowered the price of his flour to 44s. the fine; 42s. the second; and 40s. the third; each sack 280lb. weight.---It is to be wished some person would follow the example in London.

Yesterday John Sunderland, alias Sandiland, and John Jones, for a burglary in the house of Aaron Franks, Esq; at Isleworth, and stealing a quantity of plate, &c. John Cremer, for returning from transportation; and John Chapman, for breaking into the house of Richard Spratley, and stealing a quantity of goods, were executed at Tyburn.

By the KING,

# A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.

Whereas our Parliament stands prorogued to the 17th of November next; we, with the advice of our Privy Council, do hereby publish and declare, that the said Parliament shall be further prorogued, on the said 17th of November next, to Thursday the twenty-sixth of the said month of November; and we have given order to our Chancellor of Great Britain to prepare a commission for proroguing the same accordingly. And we do hereby further declare our royal will and pleasure, that the said Parliament shall, on the said 26th of November next, be held for the dispatch of divers weighty and important affairs. And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners for Shires and Burghs of the House of Commons, are required to give their attendance accordingly, at Westminster, on the said 26th day of November next.

Given at our Court at St. James's, the fourteenth day of October, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two, in the twelfth year of our reign.

Friday, Oct. 16. Tuesday last died, at three in the afternoon, at his seat at Bagshot-Park, the Right Hon. George Keppel, Earl of Albemarle, Viscount Bury, a Lieutenant General, Colonel of the Third or King's own regiment of Dragoons, and Governor of Jersey. His Lordship was born April 8, 1724, and is succeeded in title and estate by his son, an infant.

In 1762, his Lordship being Commander in Chief of the Land Forces on the expedition to the Havannah, acquired great honour and increase of fortune by the reduction of that fortress, and arrived in England from thence on Feb. 20, 1763. On Dec. 26, 1765, his Lordship was elected a Knight Companion of the most noble order of the Garter, at the same time with the Prince of Wales and the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick.

Saturday, Oct. 17. Letters from Smyrna, dated Aug. 24, mention, that they had received advice by the master of a vessel from Paros, of the death of Count Theodore Orlow, of a malignant fever.

Monday, Oct. 19. Yesterday his Excellency Sir Robert Keith sat out on his embassy to the Court of Vienna, in the room of the Earl of Stormont, who succeeds the Earl of Harcourt at Paris.

Very disagreeable news is said to have been received on Friday night from the continent. The Swedes have already begun to approach towards the frontiers of Norway, and the Emperor of Germany towards the Russian dominions.

Tuesday, Oct. 20. On Sunday morning about eleven o'clock, died, at his seat near Coventry, John Bird, Esq; Alderman of Bassishaw Ward, to which he was elected (on the death of Sir William Baker, Knt.) the 6th of February, 1770. He attended at the last sessions at the Old Bailey, where he got the fever, which has been so fatal to several other persons.

Lately died, at Edinburgh, Peter M'Donald, a fisherman, in his 109th year; his father lived to 116, and his grandfather to 107.

Wednesday, Oct. 21. It is given out here, that the Jews are going to be admitted into Paris, and all the other cities and

and towns in the kingdom; that liberty will be granted them to have synagogues, to possess lands, to hold leases, to carry on trade, and, in short, that they are to enjoy in France all the rights and privileges of a citizen.

The amount of the seizures of smuggled goods in the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, since the month of June last, exceeds 52,000*l*.

Thursday, October 22. The Princess of Brunswick is far advanced in her pregnancy, and has sent for the midwife who attended her when in England, who will set out very soon.

A letter from Altona, dated Oct. 13, says, "We are informed, from very good authority, that the Court of Copenhagen has mortgaged our city and the county of Pinneburg to the government of Hanover, for the sum of 1,090,000 dollars, about 245,250*l*."

Yesterday Mr. Alderman Wilkes and Mr. Alderman Bull canvassed in Bassishaw Ward, in favour of Mr. Plomer.

Friday, October 23. Yesterday there was a very crowded Court at St. James's, at which most of the great officers of state, Ambassadors, and other foreigners of distinction, were present. After which a Cabinet Council was held, till a quarter after five, when his Majesty returned to the Queen's Palace to dinner.

Yesterday Gen. Conway attended the levee at St. James's, and resigned his place as Lieutenant General of the Ordnance.

The Government of Jersey, vacant by the death of the Earl of Albemarle, is not yet disposed of.

The reason of General Conway's resigning; is on account of Lord Townshend's being Master General of the Ordnance, though inferior in rank in the army as they stand by rotation.

There were no less than 70 couple asked for marriage in Shoreditch church on Sunday last: almost incredible, but true.

Six of the Middlesex Jury, who attended the last sessions at the Old Bailey, are since dead.

Dublin, Oct. 16. We hear that the Right Hon. the Earl of Shelburne, lately arrived in this kingdom, being convinced of the false policy long practised by landlords, of raising rents beyond the

due proportion that labour and agriculture bear to the necessities of life, determined to lessen the annual sums paid by his tenants, and reduce his income, rather than receive a rack-rent extorted from the bowels of industry. An example worthy of imitation by every estates man throughout this unfortunate kingdom.

The Earl of Suffolk, it is said, has laid in his claim to Lord Albemarle's blue ribbon. This once protesting, but now apostate Earl, founds his claim on his services to the Premier at Oxford.

The late Earl of Litchfield has by his will created a Professorship of Physic in the University of Oxford, who is to read lectures at the hospital lately built by the trustees of Dr. Ratcliffe in that city. His house and furniture in Hill-street (after the decease of Lady Litchfield) are to be sold, and the produce appropriated for a fund to pay the above-mentioned professor. His executors are Mr. Justice Ashurst and a son of Sir James Dathwood; and the trustees for his professorship are the Chancellor for the University, the Bishop of Oxford, and the President of St. John's College for the time being. His Lordship was formerly a member of St. John's College.

Saturday Oct. 24. Yesterday the Hon. Lieut. Gen. Monckton, George Cumming, Esq; William Devaynes Esq; Peter Lafcelles, Esq; Daniel Wier, Esq; and Edward Wheler, Esq; were appointed Supervisors of the East India Company.

They write from Turin, that the physicians of his Sardinian majesty have given their opinion (at his own request) concerning his health; which is, that it will be impossible he should survive the ensuing winter, the cold being particularly severe upon diseases of that nature with which his majesty is afflicted. He is now extremely weak.

Monday Oct. 26. The King of Prussia claims the Port of Dantzick, because it formerly belonged to the Abbey of Olivia, which, with all its dependencies, fell to the House of Brandenburg.

They write from Vienna, that the Empress of Russia has created Prince Gallitzin, her Minister at that Court, a Knight of the Order of St. Andrew, as a reward for his services.

Tuesday

Tuesday Oct. 27. Letters received from the continent by the last mail, authenticate the disgrace of Count Orlov, her Russian Majesty's Ambassador Plenipotentiary at the late Congress of Focznani, and principal favourite.

The Premier, we hear, is a little chagrined on account of the East India stock being at so low a price; for if the Directors should declare a dividend of six per cent. the payment of 400,000l. per ann. by the Company to Government must be discontinued, and this deficiency will be made up by some other tax; a piece of business which the ministry are no way inclined to engage in.

Theodore Orlov, brother of Count Alexis Orlov, died in one of the islands of the Archipelago of a malignant fever.

Notwithstanding it is generally thought that money is at present scarce in England, a Gentleman in the City has received a letter from his correspondent at Venice, wherein he says, "That an English Nobleman is now in contract with Bradshaw Peirson, Esq; for the capital collection of Pictures which he has lately made in France and Italy, esteemed to be worth fifteen thousand pounds."

Stockholm, Oct. 12. Last Tuesday the King ordered the regiment of guards to assemble in the park, when his Majesty was pleased in person to present Lieut.-General Sprengporten to them as their new Colonel, in the room of Field Marshal Persen: At the same time his Majesty declared, that he erected the regiment of dragoons of Lieut-General Sprengporten into a corps of horseguards, in which quality they were to serve for the future.

Vienna, Oct. 14. Prince Gallitzin, the Russian Minister at this Court, has received, by a courier from Petersburg, the Ensigns of the Order of St. Andrew, with which the Empress of Russia, his Sovereign, has been pleased to honour him.

Thursday Oct. 29. Yesterday Lord Chief Baron Parker attended the Levee at St. James's, and resigned his place as Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

The same day Sir Sidney Stafford Smythe kissed his Majesty's hand on be-

ing appointed Chief Baron, in the room of Sir Thomas Parker.

The same day James Eyre, Esq; Recorder of London, kissed his Majesty's hand on being appointed a Puisne Judge in the said Court, and received the honour of Knighthood.

We are informed by a correspondent from Portsmouth, that it is reported there as a fact (however astonishing and incredible it may appear,) that a Gentleman of Gosport has found out a method of causing ships to make their way, in a straight line, against both wind and tide, and to go faster even in a calm than they at present can with a favourable breeze of wind, and which discovery will also prevent them from the danger of oversetting, or being driven against rocks or shores in a storm; by means whereof voyages will be rendered much more expeditious, as well as entirely safe, and (as the course of the ships will thereby be always precisely known) the longitude at sea will be as certain as the latitude. And that he has actually wrote a letter to the Right-Hon. Lord Sandwich on the occasion.

There are wagers to a great amount depending at the West end of the town, that the present Parliament will be dissolved before the month of May next.

This day, at half past twelve o'clock, the Sheriffs came upon the Hustings, when Mr. Oliver informed the Livery, that he had been just informed that the time for making the report of the Scrutiny would not be complete before one o'clock: To prevent therefore any censure of irregularity or illegality, he intreated their patience till that time.

At one o'clock the Sheriffs made their report of the Scrutiny, with the usual forms.

After the interval of an hour, during which impatience and anxiety were painted in every countenance, the Lord Mayor, and Aldermen Bull, Stephenson, Wilkes, Sawbridge, Townsend, with the two Sheriffs, came upon the Hustings, when Proclamation was made with the usual forms, that the choice of the Aldermen had fallen upon JAMES TOWNSEND, Esq.

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# The Oxford Magazine;

For NOVEMBER, 1772.

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To the PUBLIC.

**T**HE Proprietors of the OXFORD MAGAZINE beg leave to acquaint the Public, that the chief original Writer in that Production, being recovered from a long fit of Illness, has again engaged to give his Assistance in promoting that Work. They therefore flatter themselves, it will still merit the Protection of the Public, who have so particularly distinguished it amongst the many Monthly Pieces for its Spirit and Candour, its Novelty and Humour. The Proprietors are resolved to spare no pains to render it one of the most valuable Works of the kind: To this end they propose laying before their Readers an early Account of all new Theatrical Representations; all important Debates in the Senate; all remarkable Trials at the Bar; with Memoirs of Persons of Note of both Sexes, and Anecdotes of extraordinary Personages. To these will be added original Essays upon various Subjects, illustrated with elegant Copper-plates. Whimsical and uncommon Characters will also be introduced, and furnish occasion for humorous Plates, for which this Magazine has been highly esteemed. In a word, every possible Measure will be taken to merit the Patronage of the Public, and present them with a valuable Miscellany.

They are greatly obliged to their former Correspondents for the many Favours they have received, and flatter themselves they shall be entitled to their future Attention. All original Letters or Essays upon Subjects suited to the Plan of this Work, will be thankfully received, and duly inserted.

VOL. IX.

X

THE

## THE WIVES EXCHANGED.—A DRAMATIC NOVEL.

SIR James Vincent, Bart. and Thomas Brydges, Esq; were both possessed of good estates, and contiguous to each other, about Dorking in Surry. They had been both brought up, and were class-fellows at Westminster-school. A similarity of conduct was remarkable in both; they had the same inclinations, frequented the same company, and were associates in the same adventures. The caprice of fortune destined them likewise to give into the same intrigue, and soon after into the same snare.

Sir James obtained admission for his friend to visit lady Forbes, the widow of a Scots baronet, lately deceased. This lady was still young enough, and not without some graces and charms to entitle her to a second matrimonial engagement; but they carried her beyond the bounds of just pretensions. Mr. Brydges found by some hints, which could not escape his penetration, that she had already intangled him amidst her most agreeable fancies, when he had no manner of design she should; and this was at the very time when Sir James had banished all thoughts from his mind of pleasing her in the way of love. On her side, she was resolved to lose nothing: she wanted to retain her former captives, and to create new ones. The two friends concerted measures for deceiving her, and succeeded. She believed them rivals, not confidants of each other. In this pleasing error she continued, till curiosity, at length, led her to inform herself of every particular concerning their public and private conduct in life. She saw, without being able to doubt of it, that of the two lovers she flattered herself she had at her disposal, neither remained with her. How deplorable was it to a woman of her temper to be without a single attachment! how vexatious! how full of heart-felt regrets! she,

however dissembled; a thing somewhat rare in an irritated woman, and irritated by an indignity that seemed to call in question all the ideas she had entertained of her merit.

The sort of revenge she imagined was as singular and whimsical, as it was exactly accomplished.

Lady Forbes resided chiefly herself in London. She had no children living by her husband, but had the care of two of her sister's daughters, whom she kept in separate boarding-schools, the one in Middlesex, the other in Surrey. These two young ladies were very beautiful, and then in the bloom of fifteen. Nieces of such accomplishments, and of such an age, always impress some disagreeable notions on an aunt, who has the ambition herself of pleasing; and lady Forbes kept them sequestered in remote parts, lest with the design of debarring them the sight of gentlemen, as being seen by gentlemen in her own presence and family. Such was, at least, her first intention, which the behaviour of the two friends to her, had contributed to make her alter. She resolved to make the beauty of her nieces instrumental to her revenge. Whoever is ignorant to what extravagancies a woman is capable of carrying her revenge, may, indeed, doubt of the reality of the stratagem she had recourse to. She began by exciting some coldness between Sir James and Mr. Brydges; after which, she spoke to them, to each in private, of a niece she had in such a boarding-school for perfecting her education. She had her reasons for speaking to them of one niece only, and not of two. Mr. Brydges was the first she desired to accompany her on a visit she made to one of them, that is, to her whom she designed to bring him acquainted with. In short, she plainly told him she should be glad he could fancy her for his wife; and the consequence of this first visit was, which



which visibly appeared in him, that he was more than smitten by the young lady's beauty and accomplishments. These sorts of visits were multiplied, yet Mr. Brydges believed he perceived the young lady did not find them too frequent. Lady Forbes laid no manner of restraint on him, and only required he should keep it a perfect secret to Sir James; a piece of discretion, which cost him little. It is enough to love to be seasonably silent; and Mr. Brydges was already too deeply in love not to dread a rival.

There was something more particular in this affair. The baronet was equally circumspect in regard to the squire, and believed he had good reason to be so. Lady Forbes had introduced him to her other niece, and was careful not to mention to him a title of the first. This young lady too had a sufficient stock of charms to be a bar to any inquiry concerning another sister. She quite suited the baronet's taste, and as an argument that he was deeply enamoured of her, tho' a fine town gentleman, and in all polite circles meeting with a most gracious reception from the ladies, yet the thoughts of her weaned him of all desire of pleasing others, and of all desire to publish that he was pleasing to her. Thus it was that Sir James and Mr. Brydges applauded themselves, each apart, for his good fortune, and for his prudential behaviour.

They might have believed that they had carried matters rather too far, or worn the mask too long, when chance one day brought them together. "Well, Brydges, said the baronet to him, what advances have you now made in lady Forbes's good graces?" "Tis I, answered he, that should ask you that question, for you have too many tête-à-têtes with her to suppose that matters go wrong with you." "Upon my honour, my dear Brydges, replied he in a sort of ironical tone, I find prodigious resources in that woman's wit. I have seen and known

so many of your coquettish and fantastical ladies, that I now return in good earnest to the experienced madam Forbes." "I commend your thoughts," said Brydges nearly in the same tone, for I myself have had for some time past her experience in contemplation; so you may think our rivalry will be no longer an object of fanciful diversion." "With all my heart," added Sir James; I must take my chance." They talked of many other things in the same strain, joked, laughed, rallied one another heartily, and at length parted, each well satisfied with himself, and well disposed to divert himself at his friend's expense.

She, who in reality was making a mockery of both, was taking direct and hasty steps to attain her purpose. She saw that they were too far gone in love not to be easily deceived. She had besides recourse to the artifice of making them run headlong into the snare she had laid for them. It was again to Mr. Brydges that she first addressed herself. "My niece, said she to him, is making preparations to set out for Germany."—"For Germany! cried he, in painful surprize." "Yes, answered she, with an air of studied composure, that was her father's country, who has been dead these ten years past, and shortly after died her mother, leaving me an absolute power over the destiny of her daughter." Mr. Brydges interrupted her again by new questions, and she entered into a more particular detail, the substance of which was, that Theresa's father, a German count, had sojourned for some time at London; that he had privately there married lady Forbes's sister; that under a necessity of leaving England before he could have his marriage approved of by his family, he could not take with him his wife, nor a daughter he had by her; that in a few years after intelligence was brought of his dying in battle on the frontiers of Hungary; and that his wife soon after died of

grief and trouble for her misfortunes. This was the substance of lady Forbes's story, which was true in the main, except that instead of one daughter, she at the same time gave birth to two. She added, that the family of her deceased brother-in-law, having been informed of the existence of Theresa, had, at length, taken compassion of her situation, and were disposed to acknowledge and settle on her the estate of her father; but required she should be sent into Germany to them, from whence, it was probable, she would never return to England.

These words were as a stroke of thunder to Mr. Brydges; he remained speechless and pale, but by degrees recovering a little, fell at length at the knees of lady Forbes, and made an ample confession of all he felt for her charming niece. She seemed surprised at it, and yet well pleased, which put Mr. Brydges in another dilemma; as then ignorant of the true cause of her satisfaction, of which she could not help discovering some strong emotions. — "I am sorry," said she, "that you have delayed so long to explain yourself, I could have done for you a few days ago, what now is not in my power." "And why cannot you?" said he, with great earnestness. "Because the Imperial ambassador is sending off some dispatches of consequence to Vienna, and she is to go in company; he likewise has imposed his commands on her as a subject of the Austrian dominions." — "Since when has the order issued?" — "Yesterday." — "Ah! replied Brydges with transport, consent, suffer, that I marry Theresa this very day." — "Patience! patience!" said lady Forbes, smiling, "those hasty marriages have commonly little solidity; and besides, what will our Germans say to such a match without their participation, they, who commonly produce so long a catalogue of genealogies on these occasions, and pique

themselves on quartering their arms with so many illustrious families?" — "'Tis true, added Mr. Brydges, I have no titles to boast of; but my family is ancient; and a plentiful fortune, superior to that of many German princes, has descended to me unimpaired and unincumbered from a good many progenitors of note. — But does not the disposal of your niece still depend on you? If so, you know her suitor, and make it a point of honour to be the means of completing his happiness." — "We must then, replied she, without neglecting proper precautions, use diligence, that it may be supposed the warning given me came rather too late." This was assenting fully to his request, and he had nothing further to think of but the happiness he was going to enjoy.

In the mean time, lady Forbes practised on Sir James Vincent the same artifices, and with the same success. The baronet was as little diffident, and was quite as impatient as Mr. Brydges; and three days after all difficulties were removed, and all the preliminary arrangements effected. Lady Forbes employed that interval in preparing the cruel and strange scene she designed the lovers to be the chief actors in. Without communicating her intentions to any one, not even to her nieces, she made them change habitation, substituting the one in the place of the other. There was between them that family-resemblance, and that equality of charms which is often observable in twin-sisters; a circumstance, which still helped their aunt's stratagem. That perfidious woman was careful to persuade the lovers, and each apart, that the marriage was to be exceeding private, and almost by stealth. — Clandestine marriages were then not discountenanced by act of parliament. — The lover, on a formal engagement of his word of honour, was to hand the lady from the boarding-school, into her carriage, but without going into it with her, or

speak

speaking a word to her on the way to town; and, on arriving there, both were to repair directly to lady Forbes's house. We must suppose the two sisters had received previous instructions for their behaviour. Mr. Brydges was married about one o'clock in the morning, and Sir James Vincent in an hour after. The brides were immediately put to bed, and the bridegrooms soon followed after, every thing being conducted by whisper, and a sort of profound silence. In this manner, the squire became the husband of Amelia, and the baronet of Theresa. The conversation the married pairs held in bed, and in the dark, seemed to each other incomprehensible. Day-light might deceive the ladies, but Brydges found, as he imagined his Theresa, and the baronet his Amelia. In this perplexity, however, they arose severally, and repaired to lady Forbes's apartment. What words could be sufficiently expressive of their astonishment! The first object that struck Mr. Brydges was Theresa sitting by Sir James's side, who was not less astonished to see Amelia led in by the hand of Mr. Brydges. A loud cry was heard from both at the same time, Amelia and Theresa fetched one more piercing, and fainted away. Brydges ran to help Theresa, and the baronet Amelia. At length they recovered, but it was only to appear in greater agitations. A gloomy horror seized on all, and deprived them of the power of proceeding to an éclaircissement. To add to the dismal catastrophe, madam Forbes entered with a malignant smile of mockery. She prevented their just reproaches. "Now have I my revenge, cried that abominable woman, and you are punished! I have made of you fit examples for correcting the folly of all fellows like you; and all I wish for more is, that ye may have a due sense of the ridicule of your situation."

Mr. Brydges could hardly curb the impetuosity of his resentment which prompted him to lay violent hands on

her. Sir James remained motionless like a statue. Amelia and Theresa wept bitterly. The barbarous aunt began again with her cruel speeches. "These two victims of my revenge, said she, are not accomplices with me. Their birth is as I have informed you; my fortune will be theirs hereafter. Take my advice, make yourselves easy, and love your wives as well as you can; but give me leave ever to laugh at such a signal pair of dupes."

Sir James answered her with some unseemly invectives, and Mr. Brydges did the same, but both soon desisted, as thinking it beneath them to expostulate further with a woman abandoned to all shame. What helped to soften Mr. Brydges a little was to see Amelia at his feet, beseeching him, with sobs and tears, not to deliver her up to scandal, remorse, and despair. A young beauty has a powerful ascendant over minds, when she weeps, and places herself in so humiliating a posture. He was moved, and melted into pity. Involuntarily he cast his eyes on Theresa, and saw her in the same situation at the feet of Sir James. O love! O grief! What a sight was this for both! How painful was it to Sir James to see the object of his tenderness, of his choice, at Mr. Brydges's feet; and for the latter to see that of his own, at the feet of Sir James! It cannot be doubted, but that the young ladies felt within themselves the like perturbations, and conflicts not less horrid. But a curtain should be drawn before a situation too difficult for representation.

The conclusion of this affair was, that the two friends by a mutual agreement, authenticated and ratified by their sign manual, and with the consent of the young ladies, took to them, the baronet his Amelia, and Mr. Brydges, his Theresa. They were remarried the same day, and lived happy and prosperous during life. The aunt, sorely vexed and distressed at this unexpected turn, took to her bed, and died in a few days after.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Queen's College, Oxon. Nov. 3.

The following *critical Reflexions on Epic and Tragic Poetry* are at your service for publication, from your constant reader and correspondent,

PHILOMUSUS.

IF we adopt Aristotle's opinion, "that the epos ought to be a tragedy in narrative," we may consider it as a fruitful principle for most of the rules of epic poetry, and conclude from it, that the cantos of an epic poem ought to maintain and preserve between them the same relations as the acts of a tragedy; and, as in tragedy, our concern, or the interest we cannot help taking in the subject, increases from act to act, from scene to scene, to the catastrophe; so, in the epic poem, it ought to increase from event to event, from canto to canto, to the conclusion; and the characters ought, as in tragedy, to be supported and displayed gradually, the poet being supposed to use all possible circumspection for introducing a variety of images and sentiments, a mixture of epic and dramatic, an affecting alternative of uneasiness, surprise, terror, and pity, which of course must form a still more lively and striking progression.

Episodes establish an essential difference between epic and dramatic poems. The short extent of the latter, which catches hold of an instant of time, intirely excludes them. The epos more free in the route it may take, and less circumscribed in its extent, admits them with success; and far from destroying the unity or weakening our concern, they support and fortify both. But in order to preserve unity, it is very necessary that the episodes should be relative and subordinate to the principal object; and in order likewise, that our concern might increase, and be, as it were sharpened, and more animated by incidents, these incidents should arise one from the other, and be so strongly concentrated,

that the episode cannot be retrenched without making the poem defective.

There is another distinctive character of the epos, which is the intervention of superior intelligences. The ancients had an abundance of machinery for the descent and ascent of their gods and goddesses on sundry important occasions; and the nature of their mythology, attributing our passions to deities, might well justify an interposition of the kind; so that a *dignus vindice nodus*, a more than gordian knot of any sort, was easily to have its denouement, a more potent sword than that of Alexander being ever ready to cleave it asunder. But indeed, in poems where Christians are the heroes, this would be a high incongruity, if not a palpable absurdity. Milton, with great propriety, introduced superior intelligences in his *Paradise Lost*, and it would be hard to point out how else their agency could be admissible. Still our modern epic poets need not be entirely deprived of the advantage which the action of gods, in union with mortals, gave to the ancients, by sharing with them their passions, their weaknesses, their interests, their intrigues, their battles, the glory of their triumphs, and the shame of their defeats. For tho' a mythology, as favourable to the imagination as it is contrary to reason, now no longer furnishes poets with a machinery, which cannot, we find, meet with the like success among the moderns, as among the ancients, and which they must relinquish all thoughts of, even if at liberty to use it; yet, at least there remains to them the very fruitful resource of allegorical beings, made so far sensible and familiar as being personified. We have many instances of

of poetic composition illustrated in this manner among Christians.

As to tragedy, it is well known that it is the exhibition of some notable action by action; but it does not appear, notwithstanding the precept of Horace, why the number of its acts, neither more nor less, should be restricted to five:

*Nove minor quinto, non sit produxer actus Fabula.*

The first part of this precept seems to run-counter to the perfection of several tragedies, by often introducing a futility of incidental matter, called by comedians business, and obstructing the poet's hastening, as he always should, to the event; so that were it not for the tyranny of this custom, the celebrated Corneille would have better finished his beautiful tragedy of Horatius at the fourth act.

I indeed heartily regret our having banished the chorus of the ancients from our tragedies. In the first place nothing could retain so great a face of probability as these chorusses. Among the Greeks and Romans the scene was almost always some public place, situate before a temple, or palace, and, as the action was between the first personages of the state, it was natural it should attract to it many witnesses; and it was these witnesses that formed

the chorus. Secondly, these chorusses contributed to the pomp and variety of the spectacle. Thirdly, they connected the acts, and continued the concern and interest of the spectators during the intervals of the action with their converse, which did not fail to recommend itself by many seasonable reflexions on the events that had just happened, whilst it hindered the losing sight of the represented subject. Our play-wrights, it seems, more refined, and others in the same predicament with them regardless of this beautiful adjunct to the truth of representation, have, by its exclusion, suffered the mind to cool at each interruption of the action; whence the heart recovering from the agitations of its trouble, is obliged to make new efforts to recall that illusion it had been so fond of. But what can be more ridiculous than the intersecting and suspending of our tragedies by sonatas of instrumental music, and how great must be the absurdity to throw abruptly a spectator into a tranquil situation of mind, when he is supposed quite attentive to very interesting objects, or in perturbations from the liveliest emotions of the passions! This is making a mockery of the pathetic sentiments of the scene, for the sake of the amusement of a frivolous insipid song or dance.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Bath, Nov. 5, 1772.

It may be surprising that *Thoughts on Mental Weariness* should come to you from an abode noted for its circles of pleasure and entertainment; but so it is, mankind is every where haunted with this demon of unhappiness, and more especially such as appear great and fortunate in the eyes of others. Many useful reflexions might occur on the subject: here I have only wrote down a sketch of its general import, which I should be glad to see inferred in your curious Collection.

Yours, &c.

TROPHONIUS.

WE strive to investigate the origin of weariness, that malady of the mind, that disorder of the soul, which constrains us to seek incessantly after objects vain and idle. If we believe that the despicable and futile pursuits which take up our time, that

the tumultuous dissipations of men, were the cause of their weariness, we should certainly bring ourselves under a deception, and should take for the evil we endeavour to discover, the melancholy means that are adopted to mitigate and dispel it. Like to those

those

those wretches labouring under excruciating pains, and blindly applying all the remedies proposed to them, we commonly, by dissipation, and the varied research of pleasures, contend hard to escape the attacks of consuming melancholy: but in vain we hope so to do, in vain the wonders of nature assemble to content our mind; in vain the deluded imagination of men forms ideal beings capable of gratifying the heart: they may seem to have attractions for a moment, but the magic ceases, the illusion passes away, and man consigned over to himself, finds himself encompassed by a wild of anxiety, discontent, trouble, and sadness. It is not, therefore, the different occupations that men addict themselves to which are productive of the weariness that so afflicts them: it is in the peculiar state of their natural condition that we must seek for the principal cause: it is the distressful sight of ourselves, which throwing us, either into a humiliation the most painful to self-love, or into labyrinths of doubt and uncertainty, compels us to go in quest of with avidity whatever may hide us from ourselves; and thus it is, that we are kept in a perpetual round of perplexity and agitation.

It is idle, very idle to think, that the objects of our dissipations retain a greater importance than they really do. If they were marked with this signal consequence, they would not so soon be replete with the vapours of irksomeness and a disgust of our existence; they would not so soon assume the sad and gloomy tint of the poison that consumes us; and we should not so soon run after new objects, which by not yet having direct relations with us, cannot bring us back to the sight of our real misery. Embarrassed by this insufficiency, we therefore find ourselves necessitated to vary constantly these objects, and hence all those monstrous tastes, those odd fancies, those delectable errors, that by turns charm, displease, amuse, and disgust

us. Now, if harrassed, and full of inquietudes from running after those phantoms of happiness that slip from us, and vanish the moment we believe we hold them fast, we should examine into the state of our soul, what should we find in it? — A frightful void, painful thoughts, mournful reflexions, contempt of ourselves, remorse for what is past, dread of what's to come. Then affrighted at viewing ourselves, trembling at sight of the spectres our reason has conjured up, we cast away these fantastic images of happiness. But do we stop here? No; we seek them again, and run headlong with them into the abyss of imaginary hopes and deceptions. Tho' bending under the burden, we proceed singing to alleviate, or rather to lull asleep the sense of the weight. But do we not frequently seek pleasure with more pain than the purchase is worth? Is it not frequently bought too dear? When we have obtained what we desire, we immediately lose the taste of it, and are no longer affected with that which at first charmed us. The greatest part of our actions are nothing but sallies and transports, according as accidents and different circumstances of life set us in motion. We do not know ourselves. We are in truth a riddle which we cannot explain to our own minds. Our inclinations are opposite one to another, or are complicated in knots which it is hard to undo. All men would be happy, and the greatest part of our life is spent in seeking after happiness; but it commonly so falls out, that we do not know where to fix by finding inconveniences in every thing. If we have no foresight, we are surprized; if our foresight is too nice, we are miserable; we are softened by pleasure; we are cast down by grief. We kill time, yet loathe, nay hate, and are full of regret on account of the manner whereby we kill it. What will extricate us from the dilemma? Alas! alas! I am afraid in regard to it, we can hazard nothing better than poor conjectures.

*Description of the Village and Palace of Buckden in Huntingdonshire.**(Embellished with an elegant Copper-plate View of the Palace.)*

**B**UGDEN or Buckden is a small village, but made of some note by being the place where the bishop of Lincoln has an handsome palace called Buckden-hall (see the plate). The house and gardens are surrounded by a large and deep moat of water. The chapel is very pretty tho' small. There is an organ painted against the wall, in a seeming organ-loft, and so properly placed, and well painted, that it may be easily mistaken for a real one. This manor anciently belonged to the abbey of Ely; and Richard the last abbot, weary of the bishop of Lincoln's jurisdiction over him, obtained leave of king Henry I. to turn his

abbey into a cathedral, but not without the bishop's consent, which he was forced to purchase with two good manors of his abbey, Spalding and Biggleswade; and then he had his desire granted, but lived not to reap the fruit of his labour.

Dr. Sanderfon, the famous casuist, and master of the chair at Oxford, when he was bishop of Lincoln, tho' he sat but three years, laid out much money in repairing and beautifying this palace, and the buildings belonging to it, which had been totally neglected in the anti-episcopal times before-going, for he was created in 1660.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*Gresham College, Nov. 7, 1772.*

## OBSERVATIONS ON MONSTERS.

**E**VERY body, which constantly assumes a determinate form, may be subject to monstrosities: the number, the bulk, the position of its parts, may pass out of the usual bounds by the effect of disturbing causes. Thus there may be monsters, not only in animals and vegetables, but also in mineral substances, which commonly affect some determinate figure. Might we not in comparing the monsters of the three kingdoms, discover readily in what species of each kingdom, in what individuals of each species, in what parts of each individual, these sorts of irregularities most frequently take place; and might we not observe in these irregularities the tendencies of Nature, either as to excess or defect, remarking what in our country may be occasioned by the vicissitudes of seasons, by climate, by the ambient

medium, by the peculiarities of soil, and other more particular circumstances? We might besides perceive what changes in each part, and in the entire habit, are productive of the irregular conformations of each part; thence deducing the correspondence of these parts, their use, their necessity in the animal œconomy, the real cause of monstrosities, their formation, and perhaps the art of making monsters. I will not say, that all actually existing species have always existed, nor that all those which formerly existed, exist actually: but if there be a means for producing new species, or of melting down, as it were, and casting several old species into one, it will be the art of making monsters; and it is by such art that man may be capable of augmenting his power over individuals, and extending his empire to the

species : but how shall this art be acquired, unless it be by observing, comparing, and uniting under one only point of view all sorts of monsters ; by striving to discover amidst this chaos of apparent irregularities the hidden law that directs all this disorder ; by availing ourselves of the knowledge of this law for perpetuating irregularities of real advantage, destroying in their source such as are hurtful, and perfecting not only the human species, but also all the breed of animals, employed by the human species for its wants or pleasures ?

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*British Museum, Great Russell-Street.*

*Nov. 9, 1772.*

S I R,

On account of the fine edition of the Ruins of Palmyra, enquiries have been here made from time to time by several ingenious gentlemen, to learn some authentic particulars concerning the history of a place, which formerly must have been of great note and much celebrated. I have consulted on this head the best historic monuments, and make a communication of them to you, hoping, that through the channel of your ingenious Collection, they may be transmitted to the public.

Your's, &c. ——— M ———.

**P**ALMYRA seems to have become famous among us, chiefly on account of the distinguished figure Zenobia and Odenatus, its sovereigns, have made in the Roman Empire. That city, built, as it is believed, by Solomon, and called Tadmor in the Hebrew text, is situate in a great desert to the East of Upper Syria, extending towards the Euphrates.

Father Hardouin pretends, that the Palmyra of Zenobia is not that of the Desert, but another situate to the south of Palestine. His grounds for this notion were, first, that the Palmyra of the Upper Syria was far beyond Damascus, and that Damascus was not of the empire of Solomon. Secondly, that the scripture, by saying that Solomon built Gaza, Beithoron, Baalath, and Palmyra, points out the situation of the last place, as being after the three others, to the south extremity of the Holy Land. Thirdly, that in the second book of Chronicles, Palmyra is joined with

Emath, to make us understand that Solomon, after having built Emath as a bulwark of his kingdom to the north, afterwards founded Palmyra for the same purpose to the south. But without entering into a longer discussion, it may be enough to observe, that Solomon having built Emath, which made a part of his dominions, the country of Palmyra must have been so also, as well as Damascus, which was more southward.

The soil in the environs of Palmyra is sandy and ungrateful; but the industry of its inhabitants made that city one of the most opulent of the East. Palmyra was a staple for the merchandize of Arabia, and for such as came from the Indies by the way of Persia. As this commerce could not be carried on without considerable danger, upon account of the petty princes of the neighbourhood, who lived chiefly upon rapine, an escort was granted to guard the caravans on their route; and the inscriptions found  
amongst



amongst the ruins of Palmyra inform us, that public monuments were erected in honour of those captains who had safely conducted these caravans.

Palmyra, placed between the empire of Rome on one side, and that of the Persians on the other, had the address to avail itself of this situation which was otherwise very critical. In latter times, that is, when the Romans conquered it, its government was republican, and it appears from inscriptions that the senate and people had equal authority. It received from the Romans the title of a Roman colony. Afterwards Odenatus, one of its senators, who was originally a Saracen, seized upon the whole authority, and procured himself to be declared king. He had married Zenobia, who pretended to be descended from the Ptolomies of Egypt.

After the death of Valerian, who had made war against Sapor king of Persia, the Palmyrenians declared for the Romans, and worsted the Persians in several battles. The great services which Odenatus rendered the Romans in this war, induced Gallien to declare him Augustus, and associate him with himself in the empire. He likewise ordered coins to be struck with the name of Odenatus, whereon this new emperor was represented as a conqueror. Zenobia, who had accompanied her husband in all his expedition, and marched constantly at the head of the army, received equally in her own right the title of Augusta. Some time after Odenatus was assassinated amidst the festivity of a treat he had given on account of his birthday, by Meonius his own relation.

Trebellius Pollio, one of the writers of the Augustan history, speaking of the death of this prince, observes, that his conduct stood unimpeached in all respects, except the too great indulgence he shewed his son Herod. And he adds afterwards, that it was reported Meonius did nothing without the privacy of Zenobia, who had taken

great umbrage at the preference given to this eldest son over the two other princes she had by him. This passage has occasioned several authors to believe that Zenobia was concerned in the death of her husband. But, on the contrary, it is more than probable from the great examples of virtue and wisdom, which had ever illustrated the life of Zenobia, that she was not capable of committing so great a crime. The memory of Odenatus was always dear to her; and Aurelian, who, it might well be supposed, when she was in his power, would not be wanting to reproach her with the horrid reports that dishonoured her character, made not the least mention of them.

After the death of Odenatus, Zenobia gained over to her interest the troops which massacred Meonius, and engaging the Romans in a pitched battle, intirely defeated them; and, by this victory, secured her dominion in the East, where she extended more and more her conquests. She subdued Egypt, and penetrated into Asia Minor as far as the Bosphorus. The tumults of war were, however, no obstacle to her cultivating the sciences; the celebrated Longinus was her master. Boileau, who had translated his treatise of the Sublime, informs us, that her original design in inviting him to her, was to be instructed by him in the Greek tongue; but from the station of Greek master, she at length made him one of her principal ministers. Zenobia, who was a Jewess, was desirous of having a knowledge of the Christian religion; for this purpose, she addressed herself to Paul of Samosata, who it seems, by embarrassing himself with disputes concerning some favourite notions of his own, could not, or would not, attend on the Queen's instruction.

The emperor Aurelian took afterwards Egypt from Zenobia, defeated her near Antioch, and pursued her to Palmyra, which he sacked. Zenobia made her escape, and having obtained

succours in Persia, marched to and seized upon Palmyra, which was a second time taken by the Romans. She was led to Rome, where she adorned Aurelian's triumph. She afterwards died near Tivoli, where she lived retired with her family. Baronius believes that she embraced Christianity in this retreat.

Thus ended the kingdom of Palmyra, which had no other sovereigns but Odenatus and Zenobia. In process of time Palmyra was destroyed by the

Arabs under the caliph Othman; or, rather it was ruined and kept in a state of subjection by the Arabs, because we often find mention made of Palmyra in the history of the East, of there being governors in that city, and of its often being since besieged. All these wars must have contributed to the ruin of its superb monuments; to which may be added, that it was much subject to earthquakes, according to the testimony of many Eastern authors of credit.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*Chelmsford, Essex, Nov. 11, 1772.*

S I R,

I Have often considered with myself that the slow invention of arts and sciences, or the slow progress they have made towards arriving at perfection, is a very sufficient argument against the eternity of the world, which some, fond of atheistical notions, would have us believe to be such. Let us not be ashamed of the Bible; we shall not where find so good and so authentic a history. If we only pass in review men at the confusion of languages soon after the Deluge, we may observe them forming themselves into society by the union of families, and at first attentive to the care of providing against their wants by a vague and arbitrary practice, but rising by little and little to methods capable of directing with greater certainty their operations. Here some ingenious men, as many have already done, who undertook to explain the origin of our knowledge, would less apply themselves to investigate the truth, than to point out what carries with it an air of probability. They would give full scope to their imagination in the constructing of hypotheses, which, in the main, are nothing better than mere sports and sallies of wit; and by

which it is plain, that they have subjected truth to their ideas, instead of keeping their ideas submissive to truth. But this is far from being a proper way for making researches: facts are fixed points by which we should always proceed, taking by the hand the light of history for our guide.

The first inventions, were, therefore perfected by the coming together of different families, in order to make an embodied people: but to bring the matter nearer home, it may be averred with good reason, that men could never have formed great societies, if they had not discovered agriculture, which alone can afford subsistence to a great number of men, assembled in the same extent of ground. It is then to the discovery of agriculture that we may say we are indebted for that multitude of arts and sciences which we now enjoy. As long as people knew no other means of providing for their subsistence, than hunting, fishing, and the tending of their flocks, they made no great progress in the knowledge of arts. The kind of life they led obliged them to shift continually their place of habitation, whilst, at the same time, it kept them from making use of all the

the resources human industry is capable of. This observation is still verified in the manner of life of many people existing at this day in different parts of our globe. But the culture of the earth constrained men to fix themselves in the same place, and to invent all the arts they stood in need of to succeed therein, and from thence to draw the advantages which are its natural effects and consequences. Thus tilling of the ground, the most important of all the parts of agriculture, must have been almost the first thing found out, or rather retained in the families which continued to inhabit the countries where Noah and his children settled after the Deluge. They began, no doubt, to cultivate the earth by main bodily strength, and with very imperfect instruments, till gradually they invented instruments more commodious and less defective. The way of gathering in the harvest, the art of separating the grain from the ear, of cleaning it after being beat out or threshed, and of making bread, must in like manner, have been the result of experience, and the fruit of many reflections.

And now, Mr. Editor, it being evident that agriculture is a security for the permanency of society, and a pledge for the improvement and preservation of arts and sciences, what shall we think of that spirit which, for some time past, seems to have pervaded our country, for rejecting our once so extensive a degree of agriculture, and running more into the scheme of grazing cattle? This is the natural consequence of the suppressing of small farms, and I fear by it we shall shortly be reduced to the condition of Ireland, which is said to be now more than half depopulated by the immense tracts of land in the possession of the grazing farmers. It is true, cattle in many rather poor and barren countries, may be an object of still greater importance than the cultivation of the soil: several of

the northern people subsist only by their graziery, fishing, and hunting. But this is not our case; we cannot accuse our soil of barrenness: and it is well known by experience, that the produce of lands among us in the way of agriculture, brings in infinitely more profit than it otherwise could; for which reason the produce of grain, should be always made to take the lead, and graziery should only be adopted according to absolute want and exigency.

England, which in 1621, complained that France imported too much grain on them, and which from 1715 to 1755, has sold France wheat to the amount of two hundred millions of French livres, that is full eight millions sterling, is chiefly indebted for its rich harvests to an act of parliament passed in 1689 for granting a bounty on the exportation of wheat in English bottoms, when the market price does not exceed forty-eight shillings the quarter. The quarter here spoken of makes 24 Paris bushels, and weighs 496 pounds, troy-weight. A farther bounty was allowed on the exportation of spirits made of grain, at the rate of 11. 10s. on a pipe of brandy, when not above a certain price. The bounty in 1748 and 1749 amounted to above 200,000l. and, in 1750 it rose to 325,405l. The yearly exportation of grain, when not prohibited, does not, one year with another, fall short of 500,000 quarters. Extraordinary disbursements having sometimes hindered the immediate payment of these bounties, the parliament, that the farmers might not be disheartened, made an act in 1753, for allowing the exporters interest on their arrears. This trade is a yearly gain to England of above two millions sterling, and if permitted to fall into decay, we may revert in process of time, to our ancient barbarity, or at least to shew strong symptoms of it by a neglect of cultivating its concomitants,

comitants, the arts and sciences as above demonstrated.

I should here have concluded these observations on the emoluments of agriculture, but a thought, Mr. Editor has just come into my head on a very material article that has no distant relation to them. Our parliament has made ample provisions, under severe pains and penalties, against any adulterations of our bread by impure mixtures, in consequence of complaints made against some bad practices of mealmen, and particularly of bakers, by the admixture of alum, and other pernicious drugs with bread. I remember hearing a baker confess, that there was no making a compact handsome loaf without alum, and especially of different sorts of flour,

of the inferior or spoiled qualities, as nothing so well bound them together, and caused a cohesion of parts. I am apprehensive the affair of alum still continues, and that the miller has entered into the baker's views; so far as perhaps to prevent a discovery in the latter. Having had lately an occasion to buy some bran, and looking over it by accident, I found in it some grains of alum, which must have escaped being reduced to powder by the mill, and must in so large a state, in the operation of bolting, have been separated from the flour with the bran. If the miller grinds down no alum with the wheat, I wish he would resolve the problem how it is found with the bran.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

St. Mary Hall, Oxon, Nov. 14, 1772.

*The Mischief attending on too much Wit. — An ESSAY.*

*Ludum inscientem ludere pertinax.*

HOR.

WIT is undoubtedly one of the finest gifts of nature; but how many are the dangers that encompass it! I am just going here to hazard some reflexions, which may be a proof of the mischief I think of exposing to view; but for want of wit, I shall take my heart for guide, and indeed the heart is no bad painter.

I observe in the first place, that wit, which makes us see every thing, even the stiles and rocks that surround us, far from being instrumental in helping us to avoid them, is almost always fond and prompt to engage us amongst them. That pharor, which is circulated for conducting us into port, gives less light to our eyes than it dazzles them, and forces us to split upon the very rocks it points out to us. Did we ever see

a like contrariety? What then shall we say wit is? Most certainly a confused assemblage of light and darkness; a strange mixture of folly and reason.

Its eccentricities are most conspicuous, when instead of repressing the passions, it by its own motion excites or foment them; when with itself it lulls us asleep in the bosom of voluptuousness, which has seduced it, and when it undertakes to justify to us its own wanderings and ours. What I find still worse is, that the more noble and elevated it is, the more it has reason to be in dread of itself. The greatest qualities border upon the greatest faults; and which is that superior wit which runs not out of the proper bias by too lively sallies, which is not flattered by success, which is not blinded by vanity, and which

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from the confidence it places in its abilities, does not boldly affront the greatest difficulties? Often it is enough for it to have conceived a project to believe it easy. In speculation it overthrows all obstacles. The route it has marked out to itself, it fancies to be quite smooth to its steps; but scarce has it entered upon it when it goes astray. Irritated by the interior sentiment of its weakness, it strives to disguise it from itself. New designs, new schemes crowd in to stimulate its pride, yet nothing can relieve or confound it: it will even swell in bulk and size at sight of the humiliating circumstances that ought rather to sink it into annihilation.

I here figure it to myself raising in religion disputes as vain as they are presumptuous, on mysteries it cannot pierce into: yet here, with some deference to the authority of divine revelation, ought there not to be a wise ignorance, which is not less necessary than useful? That man is surely happy who is sensible of this ignorance, and still more happy when he makes an humble confession of it. His strength often arises from his weakness; his glory from knowing less than he would fain know. Reason and his interest circumscribe him within certain bounds; if he surpasses them, he at once falls into an immense void, into an abyss of darkness, into a sort of nothingness, whence he cannot emerge without measuring back the same steps, if, nevertheless, he is able to discover again their tracks, and does not continue to lose himself, when even he has a feeling of his misfortune by going astray.

It is scarce ever, but by desiring to rise beyond his sphere, that a man runs the risk of incurring this mishap. To be convinced of this, let us follow him for a moment in the affairs, and in the ordinary commerce of life. In affairs, I often see him fail by refining too much upon

them, and using too many precautions. The more deep and strong the wit is, the more it is subject to the fault of being fond of details; and many are the useful and even practicable enterprizes it sometimes rejects, from sometimes a too narrow inspection of intervening obstacles.

The same is remarkable in regard to the government of states. Too much perspicuity becomes often herein more pernicious than useful. Hence those proud and ostentatious engagements, yet all in the main equivocal; those shameful turnings and windings, those base subterfuges, and, if I may so speak, those sinuosities of twisted politics that are ever hazarded at the expence of candour and equity, whilst manœuvres less concerted would have answered the purpose with less trouble and more decency, and certainly with more glory and success; but it seldom happens that wit has recourse to the simplicity of manner: it loves art and cunning; it prefers a phosphorus to light, it takes pleasure at walking in the most thorny paths, which commonly happen not to be those of truth.

Presumption, the too ordinary appendage of wit, is as much hurtful to fortune as it is to right reason. We see, indeed, more middling wits advance themselves in the world, than great geniuses. The former proportion the objects to their means, and are not ashamed to arrive at them by a slow and timid pace: the latter scarce perceive their aim, when they bear down upon it with an audacious onset; and this their aim is itself often less real than chimerical.

We see the wit always led aside by the taste of the times, always subservient to it. In consequence of this taste, he strives to divest himself of that sort of rusticity and stiffness he had contracted perhaps at college. But what has he gained by assuming the ton and manner of the polite world?

In

In his literary productions, if he is the parent of any, we discover more delicacy and less force, more circumlocution and less heat, more brilliancy and less boldness, more words than things, more gaudy ornament than neat simplicity, more affectation than genius. In his morals we discover, with regret, more grimace than reality. Our wits, perhaps, have been the first to substitute for principles before immutable, the most strange and extravagant paradoxes; and they are the persons, who have degraded virtue, and made it a subject of raillery, by giving vice a specious colouring, though indeed, notwithstanding all their art in the way of disguise, the effrontery cannot help breaking in upon the rules of decency, and being guilty of most signal trespasses against every modest eye and

ear. And now may we not aver boldly, that the morals of the learned have turned out highly injurious to the sciences; and it is undoubtedly on this foundation, that the very ingenious Rousseau, in modestly excepting himself, has pretended to prove that the study of sciences serve only to corrupt hearts?

In fine, there is hardly an error that has led us into gross deceptions, but may be imputed to the caprices and machinations of wit; so that it were to be wished, that the wit, continually in a diffidence of his abilities, might apply himself entirely to consult that reason which he loves so little. Without a helm, what must become of the ship, which trusting to itself only, keeps displayed its sails on a boisterous sea? who can say it will be able to weather a storm?

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*Character of the Emperor JUSTINIAN, and his General BELISARIUS.*

*Extracted from the Universal History, sacred and prophane, written by M. Haddion, by order of the Mesdames of France.*

**J**USTINIAN possessed in a very eminent degree all the necessary talents for governing. His genius was vast, and all his views tended to whatever was grand and noble. He was distinguished by a disposition truly active, by a constancy in executing the schemes he had projected, by his singular penetration, and by that spirit of discernment so necessary to princes in the choice of their ministers and generals. He eat and slept little, whence by this his vigilant and temperate course of life, he was able to attend to every thing, whether to regulate the business of internal police, by making good order, justice, and peace to reign; whether to restore to the empire its ancient splendor, by recovering from the barbarians the provinces they had dis-

membered from it, by repairing and fortifying the frontier places, by raising in all parts, sumptuous edifices, and public monuments, of a magnificence answerable to the magnificence of his throne — Justinian is reproached with having overloaded his people with taxes, and having exacted the payment of them with excessive rigour; less indeed through avarice and inhumanity, as he has been accused, than to defray the prodigious expences he was engaged in on one side, by the continual wars he had to carry on and support; on the other, by his taste for magnificence, and his passion for building. He may also deservedly be reproached with his blind deference for the empress, his wife, who was raised to the throne from the infamous rank of a comedian.

The





*Certain City. Macaronies, drinking Apoes Milk.*



The exploits of Justinian's general Belisarius, are well known. We find him waging war and conquering every where. In the east he beat the Persians; at Constantinople he checked and appeased the rage of the seditious; in Africa he subdued the Vandals; in Italy he gave law to the Ostrogoths; towards the Danube he repressed the Huns; and after so many services, he died disgraced. But the tale of Tzetzēs, an author of the eleventh century, in regard to his disgrace, deserves no manner of credit, "That Justinian had his eyes put out, and reduced him to beggary."—Belisarius, as to his person, was tall, well made, and in the whole, exhibited a fine figure of a man. His mental qualities recommended him, as sweet, affable, generous, and liberal. He created towards him the most profound veneration from the soldiery; and quite attentive as he was, that they

did not commit the least disorder on their marching, and wherever they passed, instead of complaints and murmurings, he heard nothing but praises and benedictions. Active and prudent, lively and moderate, he used, according to the exigency of things, diligence or slowness. Intrepid in dangers, always uniform, always tranquil and cool in the most critical moments, he shewed himself ever fruitful in expedients and resources. He was as modest in prosperity as he was courageous and steady in a reverse of fortune. In short, what raised his glory to the highest pitch, was his containing within just bounds any ambitious view he might have had, as well as the most tempting offers, nor the worst treatment, could ever make him swerve from or shake the fidelity he owed to his sovereign.

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The City Macaronies drinking Asses-milk, at the Lactæum, in St. George's-fields.

*A Dialogue. (Illustrated with a humorous Engraving.)*

1<sup>st</sup>. Mac. **D**EMME if this is not the most *perdigius* ingenious thought, that ever was thought of.

2<sup>d</sup>. Mac. Quite immense, egad—I'll bring lady Betty and lady Bridget—They will *passively* like it to a charm.

3<sup>d</sup>. Mac. Asses-milk is the finest thing for the constitution in the world.

4<sup>th</sup>. Mac. It is so, and shall for the future be called *Macaroni Milk*.

All four—Very well, very well indeed.

1<sup>st</sup> Mac. Here, give me some Macaroni milk.

2<sup>d</sup> Mac.—And me some, it is the finest thing in the world for clearing the head.

3<sup>d</sup> Mac. And removing all disorders in the brain.

4<sup>th</sup> Mac. I'm quite another creature since I have drank Macaroni milk—it is so congenial with my own juices.

2<sup>d</sup> Mac. That is happily expressed, I vow.

1<sup>st</sup> Mac. It is the finest thing in the world in nervous cases, and even hysterics.

3<sup>d</sup> Mac. Then positively I'll stick to it—for there is nothing I dread so much as hysterics.

Vol. IX.

*Ass boy*. Pray, master, what do you call stirricks?

1<sup>st</sup> Mac. Oh! you bear—you barbarian—how should such a brutal wretch as you know what hysterics are—it is such delicate men as we—beings of superior clay, whose fine feelings are sensible of the slightest pressure, that are acquainted with hysterics.

*Ass boy aside*. Ha! ha! ha!—I believe they are all mad; I wonder whether they are men or women.

*Ass woman aside*. Hold your tongue, you booby—they're neither, they are a kind of half and half breed.

1<sup>st</sup> Mac. I *perst* it is very cold—I'll put my white handkerchief about my neck.

2<sup>d</sup> Mac. And so will I—for I vow it blows quite a tempest. I am terrified for fear it should rain.

4<sup>th</sup> Mac. Oh! I hope not—if I was to be in a shower of rain it would be the death of me—I question whether Macaroni milk would cure me.

3<sup>d</sup> Mac. I always carry an umbrell when I make excursions so far from the capital, for fear of the worst.

Z

*2d. Mac.* I *purtest* there is a coach coming this way—I hope it is empty—it will be the luckiest thing in the world.

The coach arrives, and they all get in.

*Asi boy.* What the devil are those things,

are they monkies or men?

*Asi woman.* By their squeaking I take them to be your opera singers—I am sure they are not men.

[Exeunt.]

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Some singular Instances of Generosity of Hatem-Tai, an Arabian Prince, recorded by Enifel-Ariffin-Pyrmahmoud, an Arabian Author.—Hatem-Tai lived before Mahomedanism, and was not a Mussulman; but his Son became one in the 7th year of the Hegira. This Chief of the Arabs was so renowned throughout the East for his extreme Liberality, that to this day his Name is the greatest Encouragement that can be passed on any Man distinguished for his Generosity.

**H**ATem Tai passed for being so liberal, that the most powerful monarchs were jealous of his great reputation. The Sultan of Damascus was very desirous to have some positive information, if what fame had published of that Arab was true. He dispatched one of his principal officers with presents for Hatem, and with orders to ask of him twenty camels with red hair and black eyes. This sort of camel was very rare, and consequently of great value.

To answer this demand Hatem forthwith had a general search made in the Desert for all camels with black eyes and red hair, promising to each proprietor the double of their value. The Arabs, who placed in Hatem the greatest confidence, soon mustered together 100 camels such as he required. Hatem sent them to the king, and heaped presents on the officer.

The sovereign of Damascus, quite astonished at this magnificence, endeavoured to surpass it. The same camels he procured to be loaded with the most precious stuffs, and sent them back to Hatem. All those, who had brought these rare animals to Hatem, were by him immediately complimented with them, and the burdens they carried. At this news the king of Damascus confessed himself conquered.

Hatem's reputation soon extended beyond the bounds of Asia, and reached Europe. The emperor of Constantinople vexed in some degree that a chief of the Arabs should stand in competition in point of liberality with the greatest monarchs, wanted also, as the Sultan of Damascus, to put it to the test.

Among the great number of horses Hatem kept, there was one so extraor-

dinary, that he prized it more than all his wealth. Nature had never formed so perfect an animal; fire seemed to gush out of his nostrils, and he surpassed in running, the fleetest stags. This horse, in fine, was not less celebrated in the East for his beauty, than his master was for his liberality.

The emperor, who knew how much Hatem loved his horse, resolved to ask it of him, believing by so doing he should put his generosity to the severest trial. He sent to him a Lord of his court. The monarch's officer arrived at Hatem's habitation in a dark, stormy night, and at a time when all the Arabian horses were out at grass. He was received by the most magnificent of men as the emperor's envoy ought to be. After supper Hatem conducted his guest into a very rich tent.

The next day, the envoy delivered to Hatem his master's presents, with a letter from that prince. Hatem, reading it, seemed to be under some affliction: "If you had informed me yesterday," said he to the officer, "of the object of your mission, I should not now be under so vexatious an embarrassment, and would have given the emperor that feeble testimony of my obedience; but the horse he desires is no more: all our animals at this season feed in the meadows, and it is customary with us to keep but one horse at home: that was the horse I kept. Surprized by your coming, and having nothing to treat you withal, I had him slain, and he was served up for your supper. The darkness and bad weather hindered my sending for some of my sheep, which are now in far distant pastures." Hatem then gave orders for bringing to him his finest horses, and begged the ambassador to present them to his master.

That

That prince could not help admiring Hatem's extraordinary generosity, and owned that he truly deserved the title of the most liberal of all men.

It was Hatem's ill fate to give umbrage to all monarchs. Numan, king of the Happy Arabia, conceived a violent jealousy against him. That prince prided himself for generosity, but, in the main, it was nothing but ostentation. He proclaimed with pomp throughout the East, that all desirous of any favour might repair to the foot of his throne. His design was to surpass Hatem in generosity. He would have obliterated from the memory of men the name of an odious rival; but in spite of his efforts, innumerable multitudes repeated the name of that benefactor to mankind, and published his praises. Numan felt the most indignant emotions: "Is it possible," cried he, "that an Arab should be compared with me, who has neither scepter nor crown, and who wanders about in the deserts?" His jealousy continually increasing, he believed it easier to destroy than to surpass him.

There was at Numan's court, one of those courtiers who sell themselves to the caprices of princes, and who are ever ready to undertake all, to obtain all. The king made choice of him for the instrument of a great crime: "Go," said he, "deliver me of a man whom I abhor, and depend on a reward equal to the service you are going to do me."

The venal courtier wings his flight, and arrives in the desert where the Arabs were encamped. Espying at a distance their tents, he recollects that he had never seen Hatem, and then meditates how he shall know him, without bazarading in any wise the discovery of his design. Full of these wicked thoughts he was accosted by a man of amiable figure, who invited him into his tent. He accepted the invitation, and was charmed with his polite reception. After a splendid supper he rose to take leave of his host, but the Arab prayed him to tarry with him for some days. "Thou generous man," said the king's officer to him, "I cannot sufficiently thank you for the good treatment I have met with from you; but an affair of the last importance obliges me to leave you." "Can you possibly," replied the Arab, "communicate to me this affair? You are a stranger in these parts,

and I may perhaps be of service to you." The courtier, reflecting with himself, that he should not be able alone to accomplish his enterprize, resolved to profit of the good effects of service made him by his host.

"You shall judge," said he, "of the confidence I place in you, from the importance of the secret I am going to reveal to you: Know that Hatem has been devoted to death by Numan, king of Arabia. That prince, whose favourite I am, made choice of me to be the minister of his vengeance; but how shall his orders be executed by one who has never seen Hatem? Shew me the man, and add that benefit to those you have already heaped on me." "I promised to serve you," answered the Arab, "you shall see if I am punctual to my word: I am Hatem, and strike," added he, laying naked his bosom; "shed my blood, and may my death keep in peace your prince, who desires it, and may it procure for you your hoped for reward. It is, however, necessary to acquaint you that time is precious, and therefore you must not delay putting your master's orders in execution, and departing directly. The darkness of the night will screen you from the vengeance of my friends and relations. If to-morrow day-light surprizes you in these quarters, destruction will pour down on your head."

These words were as a thunderbolt to the courtier. Astonished at the blackness of his crime, and the magnanimity of him that spoke to him, he fell at his knees. "God forbid," cried he, "that I should lay on you a sacrilegious hand; tho' I were to incur the disgrace of my prince, tho' he should even put me to death, nothing shall be capable to make me incur the guilt of so much baseness." At these words he resumed the route of the Happy Arabia.

The cruel monarch asking his favourite for Hatem's head, he related all that had happened. Numan astonished, cried out: "It is with justice, O Hatem! that thou art revered as a kind of divinity. Men, excited by a mere sentiment of generosity, may give away all their substance; but to sacrifice life is an action far surpassing humanity."

Generosity and greatness of soul were almost hereditary in Hatem-Tai's family. After his death, the Arabs, whose chief

he was, refused to embrace Islamism. The legislator Mohammed condemned them all to death, but in memory of her father, chose to spare Hatem's daughter. That generous woman seeing the executioners ready to strike, threw herself at Mohammed's knees, conjuring him to take away her life. "Take back your fatal benefit, said she to him; to me it would be a punishment ten thousand times more grievous, than that which you design for my fellow citizens; either pardon them all, or let me die with them." Mohammed, touched by so generous a sentiment, revoked the pronounced sentence, and pardoned the whole tribe in favour of Hatem's daughter.

Hatem-Tai being dead, his brother pretended to replace him. Cherbeka, his mother, constantly told him, that he would never equal him whose reputation was so justly merited. As, after the example of Hatem, he thought of entertaining all those who were accustomed to resort to his brother, he left standing his vast tent without any alteration. This tent had seventy doors to it. Cherbeka having disguised herself in the garb of a poor woman, entered the tent, her face covered with a thick veil. Her son, who did not know her, gave her an alms. The same woman veiled, came in by another door, and the new benefactor observing her to be the same, reproached her with her importunity. Then Cherbeka, taking off her veil, "I was not mistaken, son said she, in assuring you, that you would never equal Hatem. Once, to try you, brother, I so disguised myself, and successively came in at the seventy doors of the same tent, and seventy times I received benefactions from him. I guessed from your most tender infancy, that your characters would be different. Your brother Hatem would not suck, unless another child shared my breast with him;

you, on the contrary, whilst you sucked at one breast would lay hold of the other, to keep it from any other child that might use it."

Hatem-Tai being asked if he had ever in his life met with a man more magnificent than himself: "Yes answered he, being out once on a journey, I passed near the tent of a poor Arab who offered me hospitality without knowing me. It was late, and I was still at a distance from home. I willingly accepted the offers of that Bedouin. I saw some pigeons flying about his tent, but expected to eat rice and some eggs, the common food of the lower sort of people; I was surprised to find a plate served with one of these pigeons, which I knew to be the poor man's whole wealth: he even would not let me testify my gratitude to him, and I could no otherwise thank him, than by commanding whatever he had decreed for me."

I was getting ready to set out the next morning, and was meditating with myself how I should best reward the generosity of my host, when I saw him come to me with ten other pigeons in his hands, whose heads he had wrung off, and he begged me to accept them as the only thing he had in his power. It was in fact, all he possessed in the world. How afflicted forever I was, that he had so deprived himself of his whole wealth for my better reception, I took with me the present, which was also become very dear to me. As soon as I reached home, I sent that poor man three hundred camels and five hundred sheep.——What say you of generosity, said his friends to him? you was more generous than that Arab. No, indeed, replied Hatem Tai; for the Bedouin, who did not know who I was, had given me all his substance without any hopes of a return, and I gave him but a very small part of what I possessed."

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To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Nov. 21. 1772.

By giving a place in your useful *Collection*, to the following *Observations* on the SPRING of SALT at *Lemington Priors* in *Warwickshire*, you will much oblige, not only one, who has had ocular demonstration of the singular qualities of the same, but also your constant reader and humble servant,

B. SATCHELL.

LEMINGTON Priors is situated two computed miles east from Warwick, on low ground near the river Leam, and seven south-west from Coventry. It

is noted for a salt spring, which rises at the west end of the church, not more than eighteen yards from the church-yard gate, and not more than eighty yards from the river Leam. The extent of the surface of this well is inconsiderable, being always kept covered over with stone and earth to prevent its contracting the impurities of any heterogeneous matter. The water issues out along a spout made for that purpose; upon which account it is very fair and clean, and of a beautiful colour. It produces a brisk sensation of common salt upon the tongue, yet with a snatch of the taste of rusty iron. It flows rapidly out of the spout, and empties itself into a small gutter or water-course, which passes through the town, and thence runs into the river.

The water of this well is of considerable benefit to the neighbourhood, but not so much as reported by some authors, for seasoning bread and other food, as it is for medicinal purposes. How it was, or might be used in former times, I do not pretend to determine; but as I am a native, and have lived many years at this town, in sight of this spring, I do declare I never knew any use made of it in the way of food; till I saw it recorded in the history of the country. At the present time, and for a long succession of years, it has been of very great service to the inhabitants in particular, and all the towns and villages that lie about for many miles distance, and even to the furthestmost parts of Northamptonshire, not only in a great diversity of bodily ailments, but for obtaining a never failing cure for the bite of a mad dog, by being dipped in the water, as repeated experiments on men, women and children, have verified: for out of the very many, who have been bitten in different parts of the body, the head not excepted, after being dipped in this water, not one person was ever known to find the remedy ineffectual. And this has not only happened to the human species, but to animals likewise, a great number of dogs, with beasts of sundry kinds bitten by them, having been brought here on this occasion.

Among other remarkable cures obtained from the use of this water, I may instance in sore legs, foul ulcers, and a great variety of cutaneous eruptions, by only washing the grieved parts, and drinking

the water. Any person, tho' of a delicate constitution, by drinking two quarts, which may be done with as much ease, as so much gruel, administers to himself an excellent-purge, which works off by several easy stools.

There is now a pretty considerable resort to the town during the season for drinking the waters, and taking them away for home use. This season is chiefly in April and May, and then for some mornings two or three hundred may be seen assembled about the well. The public houses have accordingly been kept for some years past by persons of circumstances, and no complaints have been made of the usage given by them, which has been always very genteel, and the expense reasonable and moderate. This too has been an inducement to the resort of people for partaking of this inestimable blessing. The spring is on the manor-ground; and the manor of this town now belongs to the right honourable earl of Ailesford, who out of his tender regard and hospitious care towards producing a public benefit, causes it to lie open for everyone's use.

It may not be amiss to give also here some account of an inferior spring, not in quality, tho' in appearance. This spring is likewise saline, and equal in virtue to the other, but does not throw up so great a quantity of water. It rises in the ford, or landing place, by the bridge stile, built over the river. It affords matter of great surprise to all beholders, how this spring should be salt, as rising only within three yards of the common boundary of the river, and not above a foot higher than the surface of the water. When the company is so numerous that they cannot be supplied at the other spring, this is opened, which is done in a few minutes, it being only drift sand, which is washed in by its lying so near the running water, and which therefore must make its diameter so small. But its being so often laid under water, renders it not so serviceable as the other. These two springs are about eighty yards asunder, and what is further remarkable is, that there is a good spring of fresh water, within sixteen yards of the capital salt spring; and a river of running water within three of the inferior, which may be justly styled as something very extraordinary.

For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

LETTERS, from the *Arabic*, of the princess ZELMAIDE, to prince ALAMIR, her husband.

**A**LAS! thou hast then left me forlorn! deceived by thy tender feint, I believed that so many preparations threatened only the inhabitants of our woods. O melancholy time of awaking! my husband far from me, his slaves in haste to follow him, the neighings of his proud couriers, the shrill sound of clarions, his chariots armed with sharp scythes. O war! O madness! Ah! I well know thy terrible apparatus! My soul is grieved. Amidst my horrors I have called upon my beloved: my dolorous accents have not brought him to me: he must therefore be afraid to see the tears flow he makes me to shed! he is loth to share with me the bitterness of my sorrows.

Dear Alamir! my looks are fixed on that fatal field where thou assemblest thy warriors; I perceive thy proud standard;

I cry out to thee weeping, to grant me but one instant of time; my voice loses itself in the air. But what noise is this I hear? Ah, dreadful noise! cruel signal! already my illustrious husband displays his purple colours; he grasps his dread weapon; the trumpet calls him forth; his fatal sounds transport him far from Zelmaide: he goes, runs, flies, and flies from me. My eyes, bedewed with tears, can scarce devey the cloud of dust which his march raises in the plain. Ye suprene powers, be watchful over his precious life!

O Alamir! O the delight of my heart! My hands shall cultivate a young laurel. Every day will I go and water it with my tears; it will grow: and when the instant marked for thy return shall happen, its leaves shall shade thy head, or cover my grave.

From the same, to the same.

**M**Y steps, wandering through this vast palace, lead me about by chance; they do not guide me on the tracks of him I love; of him, who, like unto the radiant star, whose heat enlivens all nature, has made to glide into the bottom of my heart the fire of love, and the soft transports of joy. O thou, the most wished for, the dearest and the most amiable of mortals! why? ah! why dost thou deprive me of thy august presence? what barbarous law detains me where thou art not? why does not Zelmaide follow Alamir, share with him his fatigues, his dangers? she who so often shared with him his pleasures.

A happy time is retraced in my memory; a thousand tender remembrances mingle with its idra. Alas! thy cruel absence makes them as much painful as present to my heart. Ah! why am I not again on those peaceful banks where love captivated thee to my laws. Ye blooming gardens of my father, why am I not again sitting under the shade of your odoriferous cedars, in company with my dear

Alamir! I would interweave his hair with garlands of myrtle; I would squeeze into his cup a delicious fruit; I would fill it up with a perfumel liquor, whose enchanting vapour should make him fall languishing within my arms; he would seek to regain his lost strength on the lips of Zelmaide, and my ardour would restore it to him.

Ah! come back, come back, thou light of my life, thou star of my happiness! return to me those charming days! may the chains of pleasure again bind us. As the rose opens in the morning to be moistened by the tears of Aurora, so my heart opens incessantly to the hopes of seeing thee again.

So soon as a slumber draws my eyes into heaviness, a favourable illusion gives thee to my desires. I hear thee, I see thee, I fly into thy arms, I find myself deliciously pressed within them. Thou speakest to me, and the sound of thy voice, as a rapid dart, pierces and reanimates my heart. Love unites us in its softest bonds; the excesses of my happiness dissipate the error

error that made me taste it : I awake ; I call thee ; I seek for thee, but do not find thee. Alas ! my dear Alamin, where hast thou disappeared ? the dawn of light visits me ; soon does its lustre offend me ; I steal away from the sight of my slaves, from their songs, from their sports. I avoid the company of thy sisters ; I avoid myself ! often hiding my languid head in the bosom of thy mother, I cry to her, weeping : Ah ! what is become of the husband you have given me.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Cure of a very extraordinary CANCER performed lately at Madrid.—From the same JOURNAL.

Catharine Dias of Frandovine, a village within two leagues of Burgos, was attacked in the breast by a cancer, which measured between sixteen and eighteen inches in circumference, thirteen inches in the ulcerated and protuberant part, and eight inches from the base to the point. This young woman having been put under the care of a country surgeon, whose unskilfulness made her apprehensive of the worst of consequences,

went unknown to her people on foot to Madrid, and applied for relief to Don Matthew Xioro, a surgeon of that city, who perceiving there was no other resource but extirpating the tumour, did it effectually, and with all possible success, the 14th of May last. Since that time she grew daily better, and is now entirely cured. The tumour extirpated, after being cleaned, weighed still six pounds, which appeared very extraordinary.

On Saturday Evening, Nov. 21, Mr. Maſon's dramatic Poem of ELFRIDA was introduced upon the Stage at Covent Garden Theatre, to a numerous and polite Audience, and received with universal Applause.

### CHARACTERS.

Athelwold, *Mr. Smith*. Edgar, *Mr. Benſley*. Orgar, *Mr. Clarke*. Edwin, *Mr. Hull*.  
Alfrida, *Mrs. Hartley*. Albina, *Mrs. Mattocks*.

### Chorus of British Virgins.

THIS well known and juſtly admired poem is written on the model of the ancient Greek Tragedy, or, however, as nearly as the genius of our times would admit. The ſtory on which this piece is founded is known to every reader of curioſity, and may, with propriety, be ſtilled domeſtick : at the ſame time that the incidents, though few, are intereſting and affecting, becauſe they are ſuch as naturally move the tender paſſions, and, conſequently, come home to the breaſt of every one, teaching us

“ To pity woes ſo like our own.”

From the ſtrict adherence of the Poet to the rules of the ancient tragedy, it is highly probable he never intended it for the ſtage in its original ſtate ; yet notwithſtanding this, it poſſeſſes that great eſſence of tragedy, pathetic power ; nor is it more pathetic than it is elegant. The

author has ſhewn a great deal of erudition ; almoſt every line breathes the ſpirit of true poetry ; and, through the whole, there is ſuch a redundancy of inexpressible beauties, as muſt ever give the higheſt ſatisfaction and delight to every mind capable of judgment. The trouble and expence of adapting this piece to the ſtage muſt have been ſuch as deſerve encouragement and reward ; and, as no exhibition of this kind has ever yet been attempted on the Engliſh theatre, this very juſtly claims the merit of having not only added to the number of our amuſements, but of furniſhing an entertainment for the public of a very uncommon nature. It contains a memorable Britiſh ſtory, very happily related by a Britiſh Bard : two circumſtances that ought to intereſt a Britiſh audience in favour of the undertaking.

The alterations are ſuch only as were neceſ-

necessary to adapt it to the stage, for the propriety of representation.

The first interview between Edgar and Elfrida is not introduced; but he is supposed to see her in Athelwold's castle. This incident, which in the poem makes a considerable figure, is omitted in the representation. And it may not be amiss to remark in this place, that the author has varied the catastrophe from the history; for Elfrida devotes herself to a monastic life, in order to avoid marrying Edgar, after the death of Athelwold; whereas, according to history, she did espouse Edgar, whom also she survived; and even then did not found her monastery till after she had procured the murder of Edward, her son-in-law, in order to obtain the succession for her own son.

The present representation is very respectable, especially as the piece has suffered no diminution of its original merit, by the alterations it has undergone in being adapted to the stage; on the contrary, it has received additional graces from the united power of decoration and music.

The characters were all elegantly dressed, and the performers in general acquitted themselves with great reputation.

The music, which is composed by Dr. Arne, is deserving of great praise: and while we observe that the composer has shewn great judgment in adapting music to the odes and chorusses; perfectly imitative of the poet's intention and sentiments, we are happy to remark, that neither his own genius, nor the elegant taste for music, which for some time has prevailed in this kingdom, is in a declining state.

The following are taken from the third and fourth acts.

#### SEMI-CHORUS.

SUSPENSE! thou frozen guest be gone!

The wretch, whose rugged bed  
Is lind' with thorns, more softly rests his head

Than he who sinks amid the cygnet's down:

If thou, tormenting fiend, be nigh  
To prompt his starting tear, his ceaseless sigh,

His wish, his prayer, his vow for ling'ring certainty.

#### CHORUS. ODE.

Say, will no white-rob'd Son of Light,  
Swift darting from the heavenly height,  
Here deign to take his hallow'd stand;  
Here wave his amber locks; unfold  
His pinkons cloth'd with downy gold;  
Here smiling stretch his tutelary wand?  
And you, ye hosts of Saints! for ye  
have known

Each dreary path in life's perplexing maze;

Tho' now ye circle yon eternal throne

With harpings high of inexpressive praise:

Will not your train descend in radiant state,

To break with Mercy's beam this gathering cloud of fate?

'Tis silence all. No son of light  
Darts swiftly from his heav'nly height;

No train of radiant Saints descend,  
Mortals, in vain ye hope to find,

If guilt, if fraud has stain'd your mind,

Or saints to hear, or angel to descend.

#### CHORUS. ODE.

Attend ye sons of men! attend and say,  
Does not Truth's resplendent ray  
Break through the veil of your mortality?

Say, does not reason in her form descry  
Nameless glories, that surpass

The Angel's pomp, the Seraph's grace?  
Know, mortals, know, ere first ye

sprung,  
Ere first these orbs in æther hung,  
Truth shone amid the heav'nly throng:

Her eyes beheld Creation's day,

Her voice began the choral lay,

And taught Archangels their triumphant song.

Pleas'd she survey'd bright nature's gradual birth,

Saw infant light, with kindling lustre, spread,

Soft fragrance clothe the flow'ring earth,  
And ocean heave on his extended bed.

Last, man arose! the high behest was giv'n

That she alope, of all the host of heav'n,  
Should reign protectress of the royal youth!

Thus the Almighty spake, and call'd her Truth.

For



## THE CONSCIOUS LOVERS: A Pastoral Rhapsody.

AS the attentive eye, running over with curious looks the vast extent of a blooming plain, among thousands of agreeable objects, is soon fixed by the pure whiteness and majestic height of the lily; so, among all the shepherdesses of the neighbouring country, the engaging charms of the beautiful Sylvia seemed to hide and make forgotten those of her companions, which they had eclipsed: they readily gained the suffrages in her favour, created admiration, merited homage, inspired attachment. The most regular features, the most sparkling eyes, the most vivid colours, the most elegant shape, an amiable decency diffused through her whole person, were at first sight her striking characters. Still, however, was the more beautiful, and far more superior than any other, when admitted to society; she disclosed to view the fine qualities her pure soul, her sensible heart, her upright mind, were endowed with. Virtue, that enhanced the value of so many charms, had never appeared so engaging: Virtue would have won all hearts, if all hearts had seen her under the features of Sylvia.

Of all the shepherds likewise, the young Lycidas made himself to be taken notice of, as the tall pine is distinguished by its proud foliage beyond the other trees of the forest; or, as in the midst of a multitude of sheep the petulant ram surpasses by his stately head all the rest of the numerous flock. His countenance retained, mingled with a masculine air, a pleasing sweetness and affability, which immediately were preventive in his favour, and indications of the most happy character. He was besides tall, well made, strong, and active. But what gave him an advantage over all others, and what merited for him the attention and esteem of Sylvia, was his being more industrious, of better conduct, and more beneficent: he loved and respected his parents; had a good heart, a heart always open, always ready to be affected by the distress of the unfortunate; an ingenuous mind, sincere, benevolent, and endowed with that simplicity, that amiable simplicity, which is the inseparable companion of innocence.

VOL. IX.

Love did not tarry to unite these two hearts, which virtue had already made so compatible. Sylvia, the timid Sylvia, at first withstood his solicitations, and could not think for some time of harbouring a passion which daily experience had represented to her under melancholy, if not frightful colours. The fatal example of many others had infused a degree of horror into her timorous mind. "Cheer up thy spirits, virtuous Sylvia; love, that poison for corrupt hearts, will have no pernicious effect on thine: thy love is pure, and may be indulged with safety." She, however, consulted her conscience, which far from opposing, applauded so just an emotion. Insensibly she listened to its desires, and soon obeyed them with joy. Her happiness and that of Lycidas were now completed.

As all true lovers, Sylvia and Lycidas, acquainted and satisfied with themselves only, forgot and strove to be forgotten by the rest of the world. To have freer effusions of tenderness, and to be able to explain their whole love to each other, they had made choice of a remote asylum, and out of the reach of the tumultuous noise. It was a small valley, yet a dry and arid spot, and which till then had scarce yielded any signs of fertility. The sun, that was not repelled by any shade, there dried the herbage that had scarce sprouted out, and blasted the unblown flowers. But they soon made it an agreeable and smiling abode. What place does not love embellish? According to the designs of that powerful God, who always conducted the labours of Lycidas, an arbour was seen suddenly to rise which was almost as soon shaded over. Ivy, ever green, and the tractable woodbine, there disputed the forward step, and contended which should first climb it up, and cover it with innumerable leaves. The nipping north, the scorching blast of the south, which some time before came each in their turn, to exercise there at liberty their fury, were immediately banished from it, and left at peace the fanning Zephyrs to shed on all sides their sweet breezes and make the two lovers breathe a delectable

A a

freshness,

freshness, when, after hard labour both came with sweat on their brow to forget their toils in each others arms.

Art and nature, seconding the desires and zeal of Lycidas, there lavished all their riches, there displayed all their beauties, there exhausted all their resources, and forgot nothing that might contribute to render that place worthy of the habitation of love.

The shady bower was not, however, indebted for all its pleasantness to the pains and industry of Lycidas; Sylvia was willing to contribute also to it on her side, and expend a good part of her care on a habitation that was hereafter to be so dear to her. Her delicate hand besprinkled all its environs with an infinity of the most beautiful flowers. The violet of so charming an odour, the rose which may be called the queen of flowers, the pink so agreeable to the eye, and a thousand others, heightened still more in lustre by the verdant turf. How exquisite must be the pleasure to see all their gay colours, and to exhale their sweet perfumes. A more noble use was also reserved for them. They often contributed to adorn the shepherdes, intermingled with the pale gold of her tresses. Often too the ingenious hand of Sylvia, sometimes too the trembling hand of Lycidas planted them in her snowy bosom; then, and not till then they were sensible of their happiness, and became more fresh and more lively.

In the recesses of this rustic temple (for love had then fixed his dwelling-place in it, and vouchsafed there to receive and hear the vows of mankind) there rose a hillock covered with thick moss. This was the altar consecrated to love. On this altar, Sylvia and Lycidas, priests and victims both together, crowned with flowers, and encircled within garlands and sacred girdles, offered to him the pure sacrifice of their tender hearts. The libations were the tears they shed in the extasies of their pleasures; the sighs they exhaled were the smoke of the fire that consumed them. The tender nightingale, the plaintive turtle-dove, were the fingers that during the amorous mysteries made to resound in chorus that sacred asylum of pleasure with their melodious accents.

Often, in the transports of their virtuous passions, Sylvia and Lycidas joined the

song of these faithful birds, and were pleased to warble with them notes expressive of their own felicity.

"Lycidas is to me, repeated often the shepherdes, what the fresh waters of a pure source are to the labourer oppressed with heat and lassitude; what the beneficent morning dew is to the earth still languid from the horrors of the night; what the tender and blooming grass is to our flocks, when long shut up in their folds sheltered from the rigours of winter, they pass out for the first time to receive the still feeble rays of the sun in its spring-time."

Lycidas in its transports answered her: "Thy absence, dear Sylvia, is more hurtful to me than swampy grounds are to our sheep, than continual rain to our ripe harvests, than impetuous winds to our trees laden with fruits. Propitious Heaven! continued he, ever preserve to me Sylvia; may wherever she directs her steps, poisonous herbs die or divest themselves of their mortal juices! May all maleficent beasts fly far from her; and may her feet never stick fast in a deceitful marsh!"

"When I am with my shepherd, replied the shepherdes, every thing smiles on me; every thing fills me with joy. Nature seems to me more beautiful, the sky more serene, the earth more gay and more fertile. The flowers then seem to receive new life, their rich colours to become more sprightly, their odours more fragrant: every thing shares with me my happiness; every thing is sensible of my joy. — But when I am alone, when I am far from thee, dear Lycidas, alas! every thing then changes; every thing is dull and languid; every thing dies; every thing seems to feel for my trouble. The sun has lost for me all his splendour, the day all its light, the fields all their verdure. The sweet freshness of yon bower is irksome to me; I am no longer where you have left me; I am where you go, I fly after your steps, I every where accompany you; every where I see you, I hear you, I speak to you; have you always, tho' far off, before me — And yet, what happiness! what joy! when I perceive you returned: mine eyes sparkle, my face glows with heat, my limbs are agitated, my bosom heaves, my heart beats. . . ."

Words then failed her, or rather she could find none sufficiently expressive of

her tenderneſs. She fell into her ſhepherd's arms, and continued informing him of what ſhe felt for him, giving him at the ſame time a very tender kiſs.

Sometimes alſo, admiring nature, the two lovers in concert raiſed their hearts to the Author of all theſe wonders, crying out : " Good God, powerful God ! all this is thy work ; all theſe miracles are thine ; all theſe beauties belong to thee ; that brilliant fun, that earth abounding with ſo many different treaſures, that vaſt univerſe, are thy ſports ; that admirable harmony which reigns in it, is the effect of thy amusements. . . How worthy art thou of our homage ! Thou it is that governeſt this globe ! Thou it is that keepeſt it ſuſpended by a thread ! But thou art good, and thou wiſeſt nothing but our happineſs. Preſerve to us always both ; grant that we may conſtantly love each other ; we ſhall love thee the more for granting our requeſt. Grant that we unite conſtantly our voices, and ſing for ever together thy greatneſs, thy benefits, and our own happineſs."

Lycidas paſſed likewiſe often from admiration to gratitude. Often contemplating in ſilence the beauty of his ſhepherdeſs, he felt himſelf enraptured ; his heart in tranſports then addreſſed the Author of ſo many charms : " Great God ! how perfect muſt thou be, ſince Sylvia, the work of thy hands, is ſo beautiful, has ſo many virtues, is ſo perfect ! How I ought to love thee for making Sylvia ſo amiable ! How worthy art thou, or rather, how much art thou above our homage, ſince Sylvia already deſerves ſo much in her lowly condition."

Far from hence, ye phlegmatic minds, ye harſh ſouls, ye inſenſible hearts, who, treating as weak and even as criminal the moſt charming and the moſt delectable of all the paſſions, can take offence to hear two lovers in their tranſports unite their voices to ſing the praiſes of the ſupreme Being. If ye envy their happineſs, of which ye are not deſerving, of which ye are not capable, do not blame, rather reſpect their innocence. . . Yes, Heaven is juſt, and does not diſdain favouring with propitious looks a virtuous couple whom love has united. Two hearts, by loving each other, are not leſs pure nor leſs worthy of being heard. They follow nature, and obey only the inclination ſhe has given birth to in them.

Ceſſe murmuring, and imitate not thoſe hideous night birds, which cannot hear, without offence, the amorous concerts of two tender doves, and fly, far from theſe amiable creatures, to hide their ſhame and their envy in ſome gloomy retreat inacceſſible to the light of the day.

Ye young hearts, whom love has not yet touched, but may hereafter be found worthy of the favour, here admire the pure ſentiments of Sylvia and Lycidas ; and to merit being one day as happy, learn from them how you ought to love, and learn from them the way to virtue, love, and happineſs.

And ye, who make an art of all, even of love ; ye, who believe ye love, or rather would fain have it believed ſo, but are not worthy of entertaining ſo pure a flame, ceaſe vilifying by your duplicity to reſpectable a paſſion, founded on purity and candour. Perhaps love will be revenged on you, as it was on the following occaſion.

Sylvia and Lycidas, though in the boſom of the moſt perfect pleaſures, could not expect to live ſecure from envy and jealousy. Lycidas eſpecially could not well eſcape ſuch malicious attacks. Among the great number of his rivals, Thyriſis more bold, but not more happy than his companions of miſfortune, did not content himſelf with ſighing. He had formed the deſign, doubtleſs raſh and vain, of robbing Lycidas of Sylvia's heart. Not but he was affected by the virtues of the ſhepherdeſs ; but it was jealousy, and the deſire of gratifying a diſorderly paſſion, that animated, inflamed, and was inſtead of love to him.

Thyriſis had flattered himſelf with notions of merit ; merit, which Lycidas had not, it is true ; but which Sylvia deſpiſed too much to require in him. Thyriſis was rich ; and, beſides his great wealth, he had learned that ſeductive and dangerous art of expreſſing himſelf well, and of colouring his ſentiments, ſuch as they were, with a ſhining and deceitful varniſh.

Theſe were the ſad effects of his living for ſome time a town life. In town, there is no ſenſibility. True love does not there find hearts pure enough, and worthy enough of him. Illuſion then takes the place of reality. They fancy at leaſt to represent to themſelves a happineſs which they cannot enjoy, the ſame way as they figure to themſelves the delights of the country with-

out the sight of one rural scene. Love, driven from the heart, exists only in the mouth, or on the lips,

Lycidas had thought but little of a talent, which was useless to, and might have been hurtful to him, and Sylvia wanted only a faithful heart.

Thyrsis, who for that very reason thought it should be easy for him to eclipse Lycidas, and that he should also find Sylvia weak enough to suffer herself to be captivated by his fine speeches, sought only, to gain his point, an opportunity for informing Sylvia of his intentions. He was ignorant then that love had but one language, which was that of the heart.

Sylvia, on the eve of Lycidas' birth-day, was meditating alone in her bower, on the amiable project of forming a crown of choice flowers, and making a present of it to her dear shepherd. Thyrsis, who had observed for some time past all her motions, did not forget to avail himself of a circumstance so favourable to his designs. He surprised Sylvia in the bower, and having obtained leave to speak to her, made a pompous detail of the violence of his love, in a long speech he had long before meditated, concluding that he was ready to lay down his life for hers.

Sylvia, though unaccustomed to hear the like, was not in the least affected. She answered Thyrsis in a manner that left him no liberty to insist farther. "I do not re-

quire, said she, such great sacrifices; still less, such elegant words. The heart speaks far otherwise. Though I might not still love Lycidas, contrary to my duty, you would oblige me to give him the preference: you make me but the more sensible of his tenderness. . . ."

She was going to proceed when Lycidas appeared in sight. She ran immediately to meet, and shewing Thyrsis to him: "Be now assured how dear you are to me: his fine words have made not the least impression on my heart." The shepherd, quite moved, answered her: "I expected not less from thee, Sylvia; but if thou lovest me, let me also love thee in my turn."

Sylvia in raptures, gave him for answer a kiss, and presenting to Thyrsis the crown of flowers she had already finished, said to him: "I will make no jealous folks, Thyrsis: his love has deserved my heart, and your eloquence this crown.—I designed it for thee, Lycidas, but do not envy him the present. It will teach him to speak to other shepherdesses the language of the heart, the language Lycidas spoke to me, which, though simple, will be always the most eloquent."

Lycidas hereupon taking Thyrsis by the hand, said before departing from him: "Friend, be just, love truly and tenderly, and give yourself no farther concern; you will find perhaps another Sylvia, and will then be worthy of her heart."

### AN ENCOMIUM ON FOLLY: A Fragment.

THE happiness of man is so complicated with his folly, that it is impossible to cure him of the one without endangering the other. Could the fool, who squanders away his money, be convinced that he might live to want it; could the fool, who heaps up treasure, be convinced that in a little time he must die, and have all his treasure taken from him; could the husband, who places his happiness in his wife and children, be convinced that the one cuckolds him, and that the other are none of his; were the man, who does things to be eternally famous, to be convinced that after death he will have no

share of fame, or of whatever is said of him.—They would all be miserable and wretched. It is evident, therefore, that men live upon each other's follies. Were there not fools who sell estates, what would become of the fools who buy them? Were there no fools who marry, humankind would soon come to an end. Were there no fools in business, how would the fools who meddle with no business be managed? Were there no fighting fools, who would protect the fools who would not fight from oppression? And were there not writing fools, what would the reading fool do for diversion,

## P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S :

## TO APOLLO MAKING LOVE.

From Monsieur Fontenelle.

I Am, cried Apollo, when Daphne he woo'd,  
And panting for breath, the coy virgin pur-  
su'd.

When his wisdom, in manner most ample  
express'd

The long list of the graces his godship possests  
I'm the god of sweet song, and inspirer of lays.  
Nor for lays, nor sweet song, the fair fugi-  
tive stays ;

I'm the god of the harp—stop my fairest!—In  
vain ;

Nor the harp, nor the harper, could fetch  
her again.

Every plant, every flower, and their virtues  
I know,

God of light I'm above, and of physic below :  
At the dreadful word Physic, the nymph fled  
more fast ;

At the fatal word Physic, she doubled her  
haste.

Thou send god of wisdom, then alter thy  
phrase,

Bid her view thy young bloom, and thy ra-  
vishing rays,

Tell her less of thy knowledge, and more of  
thy charms,

And, my life for't, the damsel shall fly to thy  
arms.

Thee, when sweet declining day  
Sinks in purple waves away ;  
Thee will I sing, O parent Jove,  
And teach the world to praise and love.  
Yonder azure vault on high,  
Yonder blue, low, liquid sky,  
Earth on its firm basis plac'd,  
And with circling waves embrac'd,  
All creating power confess,  
All their mighty maker blest.  
Thou shak'st all nature with thy nod,  
Sea, earth, and air, confess the God :  
Yet does thy powerful hand sustain  
Both earth and heaven, both firm and main,  
Scarce can our daring thoughts arise  
To thy pavilion in the skies ;  
Nor can Plato's self declare  
The bliss, the joy, the rapture there.  
Barren above thou dost not reign,  
But circled with a glorious train,  
The sons of God, the sons of light,  
Ever joying in thy fight :  
(For thee their silver harps are strung.)  
Ever beauteous, ever young ;  
Angelic forms their voices raise,  
And thro' heaven's arch resound thy praise.  
The feather'd fowls that swim the air,  
And bathe in liquid ether there.  
The lark, sweet herald of their choir,  
Leading them higher still and higher,  
Listen and learn ; th' angelic notes  
Repeating in their warbling throats :  
And ere to soft repose they go,  
Teach them to their lords below :  
On the green turf, their mossy nest,  
The evening anthem swells their breast.  
Thus, like thy † golden chain on high,  
Thy praise unites the earth and sky.  
Source of light, thou bidst the sun  
On his burning axle run ;  
The stars like dust around him fly,  
And show the area of the sky.  
He drives so swift his race above,  
Mortals can't perceive him move ;  
So smooth his course, oblique or straight,  
Olympus shakes not with his weight.  
As the queen of solemn night  
Fills at his vase her orb of light,  
Imparted lustre ; thus we see  
The solar virtue shines by thee.  
O ye nurses of soft dreams,  
Reedy brooks, and winding streams,

Part of \* EUPOLIS' HYMN to the  
CREATOR.

From the Greek.

A Uthor of being, source of light,  
With undying beauties bright,  
Fullness, goodness, rolling round  
Thy own fair orb without a bound ;  
Whether thee thy suppliants call  
Truth, or Good, or One, or All,  
† Ei or Iao ; Thee we hail,  
Essence that can never fail,  
Grecian or barbaric name,  
Thy steadfast being still the same.  
Thee, when morning greets the skies  
With rosy cheeks and humid eyes ;

\* A Greek poet, contemporary with Aristophanes.

† Names attributed to the deity.

‡ See Homer's Iliad, book 8. the beginning.

Or murmuring o'er the pebbles shewn,  
 Or sliding thro' the meadows green,  
 Or where thro' matted fedge you creep,  
 Travelling to your parent deep;  
 Sound his praise, by whom you rose,  
 That sea, which neither ebbs nor flows.  
 O ye immortal woods and groves,  
 Which th' enamour'd student loves;  
 Ye, whose roots descend as low,  
 As high in air your branches grow;  
 Your leafy arms to heaven extend,  
 Bend your heads, in homage bend:  
 No evil can from Jove proceed:  
 'Tis only suffer'd, not decreed.  
 Darkness is not from the sun,  
 Nor mount the shades till he is gone:  
 Can we forget thy guardian care,  
 Slow to punish, prone to spare!  
 Thou break'st the haughty Persian's pride,  
 That dar'd old Ocean's power deride;  
 Their shipwrecks strew'd th' Eubean wave,  
 At Marathon they found a grave.  
 O ye blest Greeks who there expir'd,  
 For Greece with pious ardor fir'd,  
 What shrines or altars shall we raise  
 To secure your endless praise?  
 Or need we monuments supply,  
 To rescue what can never die?  
 And yet \* a greater hero far  
 (Unless great Socrates could err)  
 Shall rise to bless some future day,  
 And teach to live, and teach to pray.  
 Come, unknown instructor, come!  
 Our leaping hearts shall make thee room:  
 Thou with Jove our vows shall share,  
 Of Jove and thee we are the care.  
 O father, king, whose heavenly face  
 Shines serene on all thy race,  
 We thy magnificence adore,  
 And thy well-known aid implore:  
 Nor vainly for thy help we call;  
 Nor can we want: for thou art all!

#### ADVICE TO A YOUNG LADY,

On seeing her dance.

O! may you walk, as years advance,  
 Smooth and erect as now you dance;  
 May you on each important stage,  
 From bloom of youth to wither'd age,  
 Assert your claim to merit's prize,  
 And, as at present, charm our eyes;  
 Observant of decorum's laws,  
 And moving with the same applause,  
 May you, thro' life's perplexing maze,  
 Direct your steps with equal praise;

Its intricate meanders trace  
 With regularity and grace;  
 From the true figure never (swerve,  
 And time in every step observe;  
 Give hear to harmony and reason,  
 Nor make one motion out of season!  
 Thus will life's current gently flow,  
 And pour forth every bliss below;  
 Till nature failing, ebb shall bring  
 Death with his dart—but not his sting!

#### FABLE OF THE FROG AND THE RAT.

ONCE on a time a foolish frog,  
 Vain, proud, and stupid as a log,  
 (For 'tis an axiom of the school,  
 Who argues proud, concludes a fool)  
 Tir'd with the marsh, her native home,  
 Imprudently abroad would roam,  
 And fix her habitation where  
 She'd breathe at least a purer air.  
 She was resolv'd to change, that's pos's;  
 Could she be worse than where she was?  
 Away the silly creature leaps:  
 A rat, who saw her lab'ring steps,  
 Cry'd out, where in this hurry, pray?  
 You certainly will go astray.  
 Ne'er fear, I quit that filthy bog,  
 Where I so long have croak'd inog:  
 People of talents sure should thrive,  
 And not be buried thus alive.  
 But pray, for I'm extremely dry,  
 Know you of any water nigh?  
 None, said the rat, you'll reach to day,  
 As you so slowly make your way.  
 Believe a friend, and take my word,  
 This jaunt of yours is quite absurd.  
 Go to your froggery again;  
 In your own element remain.  
 No: on the journey she was bent;  
 Her thirst increasing as she went,  
 For want of drink she scarce can hop,  
 And yet despairing of a drop,  
 Too late she moans her folly past;  
 She faints, she sinks, she breathes her last.  
 Frogs, in your marshes be content;  
 Dry land for you was never meant.  
 Some breathe in dry, some in moist air,  
 But all should live within their sphere.

#### LIFE. AN ODE.

LIFE! the dear precarious boon!  
 Soon we lose, alas! how soon!  
 Fleeting vision, falsely gay!  
 Grasp'd in vain, it fades away,

\* The Messiah, foretold by Socrates.

Mixing with surrounding shades,  
 Lovely vision ! how it fades !  
 Let the muse, in fancy's glass,  
 Catch the phantoms as they pass :  
 See they rise ! a nymph behold,  
 Careless, wanton, young and bold ;  
 Mark her devious, hasty pace,  
 Antic dress, and thoughtless face,  
 Smiling cheeks, and roving eyes,  
 Causeless mirth, and vain surprise—  
 Tripping at her side, a boy  
 Shares her wonder, and her joy ;  
 This is Folly, Childhood's guide,  
 This is Childhood at her side.  
 What is he succeeding now,  
 Myrtles blooming on his brow,  
 Bright, and blushing, 'as the morn,  
 Not on earth a mortal born ?  
 Shafts, to pierce the strong I view,  
 Wings, the flying to pursue ;  
 Victim of his power, behind  
 Stalks a slave of human kind,  
 Whose disdain of all the free  
 Speaks his mind's captivity.  
 Love's the tyrant, Youth the slave,  
 Youth in vain is wise or brave ;  
 Love with conscious pride defies  
 All the brave, and all the wise.  
 Who art thou with anxious mien  
 Stealing o'er the shifting scene ?  
 Eyes, with tedious vigils red,  
 Sighs, by doubts and wishes bred,  
 Cautious step, and glancing leer,  
 Speak thy woes, and speak thy fear ;  
 Arm in arm, what wretch is he  
 Like thyself, who walks with thee ?  
 Like thy own his fears and woes,  
 All thy pangs his bosom knows :  
 Well, too well ! my boding breast  
 Knows the names your look suggest,  
 Anxious, busy, restless pair !  
 Manhood, link'd by Fate to Care.  
 Wretched state ! and yet 'tis dear—  
 Fancy, close the prospect here !  
 Close it, or recall the past,  
 Spare my eyes, my heart the last,  
 Vain the wish ! the last appears,  
 While I gaze it swims in tears ;  
 Age—my future self—I trace  
 Moving slow with feeble pace,  
 Bending with disease and cares,  
 All the load of life he bears ;  
 White his locks, his visage wan,  
 Strength, and ease, and hope are gone.  
 Death, the shadowy form I know,  
 Death o'ertakes him, dreadful foe !  
 Swift they vanish—mournful sight,  
 Night succeeds, impervious night !  
 What these dreadful glooms conceal  
 Fancy's glass can ne'er reveal ;  
 When shall time the veil remove ?  
 When shall light the scene improve ?

When shall truth my doubts dispell ?  
 Awful period ! who can tell ?

## TRUTH AT COURT.

By a reverend Dean.

**N**OW fye upon't, quoth Flattery,  
 These are bad times indeed for me ;  
 Spurn'd by the man, and in the place  
 Where least I thought to meet disgrace !  
 And yet I said the finest things,  
 " Thou young, but righteous, best of kings,  
 " Thou, who"—abrupt he turn'd away,  
 And with an air, as who should say,  
 " Go, show that gentleman the door,  
 " And never let me see him more."  
 Shock'd, I withdrew—when, to enhance  
 My shame, I straightway saw advance,  
 And take my very place, forthwith,  
 A strange old-fashion'd fellow, Truth.  
 O ! how it griev'd my heart to see  
 The difference made 'twixt him and me !  
 I of each sanguine hope bereav'd,  
 He with a gracious smile receiv'd :  
 And yet—(or greatly I mistake)  
 The monarch blush'd when-e'er he speak ;  
 For he, tho' in a plainer way,  
 Said every thing I meant to say.

## EPILOGUE SONG to the IRISH WIDOW.

Sung by Mrs. BARRY.

**A** Widow bewitch'd with her passion,  
 Tho' Irish is now quite ashamed  
 To think that she's so out of fashion,  
 To marry and then to be tamed :  
 'Tis love the dear joy,  
 That old-fashion'd boy,  
 Has got in my breast with his quiver ;  
 The blind urchin he,  
 Struck the Cush la maw cree,  
 And a husband secures me for ever !  
 Ye fair ones I hope will excuse me,  
 Though vulgar, pray do not abuse me ;  
 I cannot become a fine lady,  
 O love has bewitch'd Widow Brady.  
 Ye critics to murder so willing,  
 Pray see all our errors with blindness ;  
 For once change your method of killing,  
 And kill a fond widow with kindness :  
 If you look so severe,  
 In a fit of despair,  
 Again I will draw forth my steel, fir ;  
 You know I've the art,  
 To be twice through your heart,  
 Before I can make you to feel, fir :

Brother

Brother soldiers I hope you'll protect me,  
Nor let cruel critics dissect me ;  
To favour my cause be but ready,  
And grateful you'll find Widow Brady.

Ye leaders of dress and the fashions,  
Who gallop post-haste to your ruin.  
Whose taste has destroy'd all your passions,  
Pray, what do you think of my wooing ?  
You call it dam'd low,  
Your heads and arms so, [*mimicks them*].  
So listless, so loose and so lazy :  
But pray what can you,  
That I cannot do ?  
O fie, my dear craters, be any :  
Ye patriots and crutiers to hearty,  
To speech it and vote for your party,  
For once be both constant and steady,  
And vote to support Widow Brady.

To all that I see here before me,  
The bottom, the top, and the middle,  
For music we now must implore you,  
No wedding without pipe and fiddle :  
If all are in tune,  
Pray let it be soon,  
My heart in my bosom is prancing !  
If your hands should unite,  
To give us delight,  
O that's the best piping and dancing ?  
Your plaudits to me are a treasure.  
Your smiles are a dow'r for a lady ;  
O joy to you all in full measure,  
So wishes, and prays Widow Brady.

POTIOR METALLIS LIBERTAS.  
BLESSINGS OF LIBERTY.

**T**Rue friend to liberty, accept the lays,  
Your noble deeds deserve immortal  
praise ;  
To you is given to let Britannia see  
Her sons are still, and always will be free.  
Freedom's a Briton's birth-right :—who dare  
say  
They'll take that sacred privilege away ?  
Let foes to freedom ever be abhor'd ;  
A tyrant monarch, or a tyrant lord,  
Are equal objects of our just disdain ;  
Nér should this rule, nor that attempt to  
reign.  
Let lightnings flash, and rattling thunders  
roll,  
And wild confusion rage from pole to pole ;  
Let all the first-rate planets reel and flee  
From off their orbits, and eccentric be ;  
Yet still the good man sooth himself with this,  
His mind is fixed on superior bliss ;  
To Heav'n's great Lord he humbly lifts his  
eye,  
Nor dreads the rude contagion of the sky.  
Ev'n so in life, when adverse fortune waits,  
And ministerial power assaults his gates ;

He braves the danger with a manly smile,  
Fearless of fortune, while he knows no guile,  
Not so the wretch who labours ev'ry day,  
By secret arts a nation to betray ;  
Who fills his coffers with unjust increase,  
And for the sake of riches kills his peace :  
He, with remorse, lies sleepless on his bed,  
The least commotion fills his soul with dread,  
Conscience, that faithful monitor within,  
Adds daffy torment to his daily sin ;  
He rolls his eyes, erected stands his hair,  
He raves, he flatters, he speaks, he looks des-  
pair ;  
No consolation from his bags can flow,  
Their base contents add horror to his woe.

J. W.

## EPILOGUE

To the revived Comedy of the GAMESTERS.

Spoken by MRS. ABINGTON.

**C**RITICS, before you rise, one word, I pray ;  
You cannot to a female, sure, say nay !—  
I'll make a short excuse for what I've done,  
And then to church with Master Hazard run :  
Yes, run, I say, nay fly, my zeal to prove,  
Fly to the Indies—with the man I love !  
Love, a choice plant, once native of this soil,  
Grew, spread, and blossom'd, without care or  
toil ;  
'Twas thro' the land in such perfection kept,  
That ivy-like around the heart it crept ;  
Each honest, feeling bosom nurs'd the flower,  
So sweet, it often prov'd the happiest dow'r ;  
Till folks of taste, their genius to display,  
Brought in exotics ; while to sad decay  
Poor love is fall'n, cast like a weed away !  
I will revive the plant in spite of fashions ;  
The heart is dead without that best of passions.  
Ay, but, says Surly, (there I see him sit,  
Glancing a frown upon me from the pit)  
I am for loving, mis, as well as you ;  
But not a dice-box—that will never do !  
Who draws for husbands there, with open eyes,  
Puts in a lottery without one prize !  
Sir—by your leave—your praise I wish to merit,  
For stepping forth with more than female spirit !  
Am not I brave, amid the tempest's roar,  
To plunge, and bring a drowning man to shore ?  
But should the monster so ungrateful prove,  
When I have sav'd, and warm'd him with my  
love,  
To let his former sins his heart entice,  
And leave my rattling for the rattling dice !  
I'll strike a bargain, and I say done first ;  
As soon as e'er my wretched spouse is hears'd ;  
For if he wear his worthless life away,  
Watching all night, and fretting all the day,  
E'en let him go—his loss your gain secures ;  
The widow, and Ten Thousand, shall be your's !  
Our youths are so fin'd down with fashions  
new,  
I'd rather chuse a surly man, like you.

Foreign



## Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Extract of a letter from Cairo, Sept. 7.

"THE Shiek Daher and Ali Bey meet with much more resistance at Joppa than they expected. After 50 days siege they are no forwarder than they were the first day. If Ali Bey should prove unsuccessful in this enterprise he will not be able to invade Egypt, where at present all is perfectly quiet."

Constantinople, Sept. 17. We had another dreadful fire here, in the night of the 5th instant, which burnt down 200 houses. As combustible matter was found in several different parts of the town, it is not doubted but some evil designing persons occasioned this fire, with an intent to destroy the whole city. All the Turks who do not belong to this capital are either sent to the army, or to the places they belong to. All persons who were out of work are employed on the public buildings, and in short every method is taking as if a revolution was apprehended.

A body of 1000 men having resolved to leave the Vizir's army, forced the line formed to hinder desertions, which augment, daily: It is said the Pacha who commanded the line lost his life. Four hundred of these deserters came within a league of this capital, to go to Asia, but they were refused a passage over the canal, and were ordered immediately to go back to the army; but not consenting to that, a detachment was sent out against them, when several of the mutineers were killed, and others taken and carried to prison; the rest dispersed into the mountains and on the high-ways, where they commit all sorts of disorders.

Aarbus, Oct. 9. The celebrated Christian Jacobien Drackenbure, of whom mention has been so frequently made in the public prints on account of his great age, died here this day at seven in the morning, aged 146, having been born Nov. 11, 1626.

Petersburgh, Oct. 11. The Grand Vizir leaves to Field Marshal Romanzow the liberty of choosing the place for holding the new congress, either at Bucharest or elsewhere; and likewise the option of negotiating either by plenipotentiaries or commissioners: In the latter case, he desires him to come in person to Bucharest, because he (the Grand Vizir) will again draw near to the Danube, to accelerate the negotiations.

Warsaw, Oct. 12. By the late partition of Poland, the King of Prussia will be poss-

essed of a country of 900 square leagues; Austria of one of 2700; and Russia of one of 3440, so that the whole dismemberment amounts to 7040 square leagues. The most valuable are those seized by the Prussians and Austrians; that of the Russians, though near as much as the other two, is less valuable.

Paris, Oct. 19. The frequent fires which have happened in different countries, has awakened the attention of this, to find out means to prevent this calamity, and till now no other method has been thought possible to prevent it, except the precaution of the police and administration; but Glaser, a physician of Henneberg, a learned German, has invented a varnish which will not take fire; to prove the virtue of which, three houses were built of wood in a field; two of them were covered with this varnish, the third not; and being all set fire to, those varnished were saved, while the unvarnished one was burnt down.

Ratibon, Oct. 19. The accounts we receive from Bohemia are very melancholy. The putrid fevers that prevailed there, are succeeded by a dysentery, which carries off great numbers of people; and the mortality among the horned cattle increases. The harvest has likewise proved very indifferent this year; and to complete the misery of that country, it is over run with mice to that degree, that every thing upon the ground is destroyed, by which the price of all kinds of provisions is considerably encreased.

Extract of a letter from Hamburg, Oct. 20.

"By the blessing of God, this year's crop of corn excels many preceding years, so that we shall be able to supply other countries with our own products; besides we have such an immense quantity of provisions in our stores, that hardly a warehouse is to be left, either in this city or in Altona, they being all filled up with this article of merchandise. Thirty ships more laden with wheat and rye are expected every day in our harbour from Archangel. The price of grain lately fell in such a manner, that one of the greatest corn-merchants lost his whole fortune, and was obliged to break for 150,000 markbanes, i. e. 10,000 l. and more of the corn-merchants are expected to follow him, as they are obliged to sell at above twenty per cent. under prime cost, according to the present market price."

Paris, Oct. 30. The vineyards this year all promised abundance, but the produce has exceeded the utmost expectations of the proprietors.

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VOL. IX.

priors, inasmuch that most of them have wanted casks, so that quantities of grapes will be left on the vines in the same manner as happened in the year 1720.

The information ordered by the parliament against authors, printers, and publishers of papers or pamphlets, any ways relating to government, continues in force.

Vienna, Oct. 31. We learn from Warsaw, that upon the representation made by the King and the Republic of Poland, against the division of the kingdom, the Ministers of the three powers in alliance have signified to his Majesty, that their respective Courts have done nothing more than they thought was absolutely necessary for the advantage of the kingdom; and that all opposition to their measures, so far from producing the effect they promised themselves, would only oblige them to augment and extend their troops to prevent the inconveniences that might arise.

Extract of a letter from the Hague, Nov. 3.

"Some melancholy accounts have been received here from Surinam of the rising of the greatest part of the negroes in that colony, who being joined by the natives of the country, have plundered and destroyed many of the plantations in a most shocking manner; and that if some effectual assistance was not soon procured, all the plantations would meet with the same fate.

Extract of a letter from Dantzick, Nov. 4.

"The distresses of this once flourishing city are many, and equally cruel. The heavy imposts laid on every article of commerce, the rise of the different taxes, with the prohibition of the corn-trade, are almost too grievous to be borne. But it is in vain to make any complaint; various Courts have been applied to, to plead in the merchants favour, with the Prussian Monarch, but none have complied, though it is the real interest of several of them; but they are either afraid of the King's power, or have more material business of their own to attend. If no speedy relief is found, the staple of this city, with its charters and immunities, must undoubtedly be annihilated; and the oppressed inhabitants cannot avoid misfortunes by removing, as a strict order is issued for no person to depart the city without the previous leave of the King of Prussia."

Another letter from Dantzick. "This city bids very fair for being very soon in a more flourishing state than ever, under the direction of his Prussian Majesty; for tho' several new taxes have been imposed, yet as many old ones, equally oppressive, are abolished. Contrary to the custom of some other coun-

tries, the rich (the best able to bear them) feel the most of the taxations."

Extract of a letter from the Hague, Nov. 13.

"The last letters from Warsaw advise, that the Baron de Stackelberg, the new Minister there from the Court of Russia, received a courier from Count Romanzow, with very important dispatches; and it was since reported, that the new negotiations of peace are so forward, that an accommodation between the Russians and Turks is looked upon to be as good as concluded.

"The write from Dantzick, that a great riot happened there when the king of Prussia's excise-officers attempted to publish the new regulations established by their master. Some of these officers were killed, and several others very ill used by the populace; but it is to be feared the town will suffer for this rash behaviour.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

From the LONDON GAZETTE, Oct. 31.

St. James's, Oct. 28. The King has been pleased to appoint Sir Sidney Stafford Smythe, to be Lord Chief Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, on the resignation of the Lord Chief Baron Sir Thomas Parker.

The king has been pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on James Eyre, Esq. Recorder of the city of London: And at the same time he had the honour of kissing his Majesty's hand, on being appointed one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer.

St. James's, Oct. 28. The King has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Robert Lord Clive, of the kingdom of Ireland, to be his Majesty's Lieutenant of and in the county of Salop.

Advices from North-Carolina, of the 15th Oct. say, "The Western parts of this province are not yet brought into a state of order, though the spirit of outrage and violence is pretty well subdued. His Excellency Governor Martin has been for some time past at Hillsborough, on the south-west frontier, where it is said he has received a petition from the excepted Regulators, who, it is expected, will, on surrendering themselves, be pardoned. His excellency is indefatigably employed in restoring peace and quiet to that part of the country." The Cape Fear Mercury, of the 12th inst. says, "that in consequence of some instructions from his Majesty, relative to the outlawed Regulators, his Excellency our Governor has summoned a Council, the Judges and Attorney-General, to meet at Hillsborough the 20th instant."

The

The present Lord Mayor, soon after his being elected, sent for the City Marshals, and acquainted them that he should expect a strict and regular attention to the duties of their office with respect to the markets of this City, the abuses whereof have been very prejudicial of late years to the community; and also ordered them to cloathe their men in the colour of his Lordship's Livery, according to their original instructions from the Court of Common Council; and that those men do diligently patrolle the streets of this city, and apprehend all vagrants, beggars, and other disorderly persons who prey on the humane, benevolent, and industrious inhabitants, and that each of them should be passed to their respective parishes. His Lordship likewise gave very particular instructions to the meal-weighers, and declared, if regular returns were not made to him of the various prices of corn, he would provide proper persons, at his own cost and charges, to inspect the same, and punish every defaulter, as far as the law empowers him.

His Lordship also ordered William Dawson, Esq. carefully to inspect the several vessels employed in the fishery, and to prevent their lying up at Gravesend, in their passage to London, within a limited time, which is the practice at present, and which enables the sellers to feed the market as they see fit, and, consequently, to enhance the price at pleasure; he is likewise to watch carefully the West-country barges from Staines to London, in order to prevent combinations, by stopping in their way, which hath too frequently been practised; and his Lordship also farther declared, he would be ever ready to hear, and endeavour to redress every grievance and complaints under which his fellow-citizens suffered, to the utmost extent of his power, during his Mayoralty.

Extract of a letter from Newport, Monmouthshire, October 30.

"We had the greatest flood this week ever known in this country, which has done incredible damage. Most of the bridges are washed away, particularly those at Cardiff, Bassaleg, and Ebbow, and three or four more higher up that river; Carleon bridge is likewise thrown down. The wife of a tinman of Carleon, who it is supposed was passing the bridge when it fell, luckily caught hold of a beam, upon which she floated down through the bridge at this town, and was taken up three miles below the place by a small boat. As soon as she was put ashore, she got a horse and rode home, and was the first to acquaint her husband of the accident; she is very big with child. Great

numbers of cattle, sheep, and horses, and some with saddles on, have come through our bridge, and the body of a poor woman has been taken up at our wharf.

"P. S. Every minute we hear fresh accounts of losses, and many people drowned."

By authentic letters from Barbadoes, which are just arrived, we learn, that the inhabitants of the island of St. Vincent's are upon the brink of exercising a terrible, but necessary piece of severity towards the Caribbees, who call themselves the antient possessors of that place, and have committed many hostilities and barbarities upon the English settlers, who have at length procured the assistance of four regiments to drive their troublesome neighbours out of the island. The latter have taken to the woods and morasses, where they dispute every inch of ground with the most desperate bravery, neither give nor take quarter, and force the English soldiers to act like themselves, with the most relentless inhumanity.

It is computed the above savages amount to about three thousand in number; but as they have a continual intercourse with the native Caribbees on the neighbouring islands, it is feared they will be reinforced, and that it will be attended with no small difficulty to dislodge them from a mountainous country, where the woods are so extensive, and the service (where so much cruelty is exercised) so very disagreeable to the British soldiers.

The following account is given of the seizure of the papers and person of the Prince de Conti, which has made a great noise at Paris. The Prince de Conti having been suspected by the Court, to have favoured several seditious papers lately published against the Ministry, and to have caused them to be privately printed at a press he had erected in the verge of the Temple, where he holds his court at Paris; the chancellor Maupeau obtained a *lettre de cachet* which he caused to be issued Oct. the 23d. In consequence of this arrest the palace of the Prince was environed at midnight by the mousquetaires and other guards. They first secured the manuscripts and printed papers: These were instantly deposited in the hands of Monsi. de Sartine, the Lieutenant of the Police. The Abbe Quillet (the supposed author of the different publications) together with the printers, were then seized and conducted to the Bastille. During the confusion, one of the Prince's postillions found means to escape, and made the best of his way to L'isle d'Adam, a country seat belonging to the Prince de Conti, (where he then was) and acquainted him with what was transacting at his palace. The Prince, greatly

affronited at the intelligence, immediately set off for Paris; but his Highness found his person no more sacred than his house, his papers, or his secrets. The Minister, Maupeau, secured the Prince also; and the great and noble assertor and protector of the liberties of his country, has been immured like a common felon. What will be the consequence of this atrocious stretch of power in the Chancellor, time only can disclose; but the populace is so exasperated, that some dreadful effects are to be expected. The other Princes of the Blood were so alarmed at this daring attack of the Minister, on so respectable a part of their body, that they went from their palaces in Paris to the country, with the utmost precipitation, in the opinion of many, in a manner very unworthy their high births and stations.

Letters from Paris mention, that the French African Company have received orders to make up their accounts for the inspection of the Ministry; that society being to be dissolved, and the trade carried on by government only.

On Tuesday Nov. 3. a grant passed the Great Seal to the Right Hon. George Viscount Townshend, of the office of the Master General of his Majesty's Ordnance, &c. to hold the same from the day on which he shall be succeeded in his government of Ireland, by the arrival of the Earl of Harcourt in that kingdom.

The following is the inscription upon the monument of Mrs. Pritchard, which was put up last Wednesday (Nov. 4th.) at the East end of Westminster-abbey, next to Shakespeare, and opposite to Handel's monument:

"This tablet has here placed by a voluntary subscription of those who admired and esteemed her. She retired from the stage, of which she had long been the ornament, in the month of April 1768, and died at Bath in the month of August following, in the 57th year of her age.

Her comic vein had every charm to please,  
'Twas nature's dictates, breath'd with nature's ease.

E'en when her powers sustain'd the tragic load,  
Full, clear, and just, th' harmonious accents flow'd;

And the big passions of her feeling heart  
Burst freely forth, and sham'd the mimic art.  
Of, on the scene, with colours not her own.  
She painted vice, and taught us what to shun.  
One virtuous track her real life pursu'd,  
That nobler part was uniformly good.

Each duty there to such perfection wrought,  
That, if the precepts fail'd, th' example taught.

W. WHITEHEAD, P. L."

From the LONDON GAZETTE, Nov. 9.  
At the Court of St. James's the 6th day of  
Nov. 1772, Present.

The KING's most Excellent MAJESTY in  
Council.

This day the Right. Hon. Sir Jeffery Amherst, Knight of the Bath, Lieutenant General of the Ordnance, was by his Majesty's command, sworn of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council, and took his place at the Board accordingly.

His Majesty having been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Henry Seymour Conway, General of his Majesty's forces, to be Governor of the Island of Jersey, he this day took the oaths appointed to be taken by the Governor of that Island.

Whitehall, Nov. 6. A letter received yesterday from the Island of Dominica, of the 18th of September, makes mention of a violent hurricane in the latitude of that island, on the 31st of August last. That Dominica however, and other islands to windward, had escaped the fury of the tempest, and had not suffered any considerable loss; but they had intelligence that the Leeward Islands had very severely felt the effects of it.

The letter from Dominica does not mention any particulars of damage sustained in the Leeward Islands, nor have any letters been as yet received from those islands.

Whitehall, Nov. 6. The King has been pleased to appoint the Hon. Edward Hay, Captain General and Governor in Chief of his Majesty's Island of Barbadoes, in America, in the room of William Spry, Esq. deceased.

The King has also been pleased to appoint Daniel Horsmanden, Esq. Chief Justice of his Majesty's province of New York, in America.

On the 8th Nov. about one o'clock, the late and present Lord Mayor, attended by Messrs. Aldermen Crosby, Rossiter, Bull, and Plamer, together with the Sheriffs, &c. ascended the Husting at Guildhall, when Mr. Nash addressed the Livery, but was repeatedly prevented going on by the hissings and groanings of the Livery assembled; after which James Townsend, Esq. was sworn in, and the city regalia delivered to him. And the next day his Lordship, attended by the different city companies (according to annual custom) went by water to Westminster, to be sworn in before the Barons of the Exchequer at Westminster-Hall.

The Lord Mayor's stage-coach made a very fine appearance; besides some alterations done to the carving, a pine apple was introduced on the top of the ornament over the roof,  
which

which being quite new had a very pretty effect; the body was lined with the richest blue velvet, and a hammercloth the same, ornamented with gold fringe, honey-suckles and arms, the whole of the body entirely new gilded, the horses were black and richly caparisoned; it is thought the whole for elegance and taste equalled the show on any Lord Mayor's day for twenty years past.

A riot happened at Guildhall, during the Lord Mayor's feast, and as the accounts of it have been differently represented in the public papers, we are happy in giving a more circumstantial and correct relation of it.—While the company were at dinner, Mr. Sheriff Lewes was twice called out; he, and the common-council who attended in receiving the tickets, took the constables who were got with in the door, and ordered them to form a passage for the company to come in, but, no sooner had they retired into the hall, than the constables returned, and got into the temporary portico which was erected, and afterwards destroyed. The constables, who were but few, and they refusing to do their duty, encouraged the mob (which was not greater than usual on such occasions) to commit a riot. The alarm soon spread through the hall, and the ladies retired into the back rooms before the desert was brought on. The Lord Mayor and his company withdrew into the Council-Chamber. Mr. Sheriff Lewes went out, attended by only a few gentlemen, and expostulated with the rioters, and represented to them the consequences if they proceeded; that they should be obliged to read the riot-act, and if they did not disperse immediately afterwards, they would be subject to be punished with death. He begged them to take the advice of a person who wished them well, and who would be very sorry that any one of them should fall a sacrifice. They received his advice with thanks, and huzza'd him into the Hall. Every thing wore the appearance of peace and quietness for some afterwards; but the Lord Mayor, whose mind was filled with apprehensions of danger, from misrepresentations, called out to Mr. Sheriff Lewes and told him, that the mob had provided themselves with axes, and were cutting down the gates. Mr. Sheriff Lewes replied, that he was ready to go out again; and if twenty gentlemen of the company would go with him, he would engage to put an end to the riot. He proposed going the back way, to surprise them. Several gentlemen offered themselves, and amongst them were two officers, who proposed sending for the guards to the Savoy. Mr. Lewes told them, there was no occasion for soldiers, but that he should be glad of their service; which they very cheerfully complied

with. He advised, that no swords should be drawn, unless absolutely necessary; that he would first expostulate with them, and represent the consequences of their behaviour; but if that failed, and the rioters should proceed to throw stones and offer violence, that they should then form themselves into a line, and receive them with their swords drawn. This was approved of; but when Mr. Lewes came to the place, he found himself deserted by all but the two officers, the city marshal, Mr. Saxby, and one or two more gentlemen. Mr. Lewes then addressed himself to the rioters, and reminded them of the dreadful consequences of their persevering in such behaviour; at the same time the city marshal proclaimed, that the two persons who had been taken into custody were released, which immediately appeased their rage. Mr. Smith, brother-in-law to the Lord Mayor indiscreetly at that time laid hold of a boy about 14 or 16, who was asking for the people that were taken into custody, which had like to have provoked them to fresh outrages, but after shaking him a little, he suffered him to go, on hearing that the others were set at liberty, and all was once more peaceable. Mr. Sheriff Lewes returned to the council-chamber, and informed the Lord Mayor of the whole, and that they were all quiet. His Lordship very ungenerously threw out some reflections on Mr. Lewes, as if he had encouraged the riot, which he retorted with some acrimony and spirit; thinking himself very ill-treated after the trouble he had taken, and the risque he had run, for while he was expostulating with them, he received a severe blow on his breast, from a stick which was thrown at him.

The next morning the Lord Mayor committed one of the fellows concerned in the outrage at Guildhall to Newgate; and in the evening of the same day five more were by his Lordship committed to that prison. The examination of the rest continued late in the night. Mr. Sheriff Lewes was present with the Lord Mayor during the examination.

On Lord-mayor's day, at six o'clock in the evening, the evidence between Lord Pomfret and Mr. Smith being finally closed, Mr. Attorney General, in behalf of his Lordship, replied very fully to Mr. Solicitor's arguments in the morning, and remarked, in very pointed terms, on the means that had been employed on the opposite Council, to prejudice the jury against his client, on motives totally foreign to the real merits of the question; which, as soon as he had finished, Lord Mansfield addressed the Jury, stating the evidence on both sides, which took him up above two hours and a half. The Jury, after being fourteen hours and a half in the box, went

went out and returned in about twenty minutes, with a verdict for the defendant, Smith.

Extract of a letter from Chester, Nov. 6.

"Yesterday a great number of people, men, women, and children, went in the evening to see George Williams's puppet show, exhibited at Eaton's dancing-room in Watergate-street: it unfortunately happened that a neighbouring grocer had within a few days before lodged a quantity of gunpowder in a cellar under the show-room, which proved the cause of the most dreadful catastrophe ever known in these parts; for, between eight and nine o'clock, the powder took fire (how, or by what accident, is not yet ascertained) and blew up the floor, a room over it, and the roof; shattered the walls, which were of stone and amazingly thick, and communicating with the scences, cloaths, &c. instantly set the whole room in a blaze.

"Thus in a moment were the major part of the company buried under massy ruins, surrounded by flames, without any possibility of extricating themselves so that scarce one escaped, without being either so miserably scorched or crushed, that few can survive.

"The number of the dead are computed, at 40; and there are of the maimed, scorched, and wounded, about 42 in the General Infirmary, whose recovery is much doubted."

On the 11th. the report was made to his Majesty of the prisoners under sentence of death in Newgate. The eight following were ordered for execution: Benjamin Murphy, Thomas Murphy, Charles Earle, William Wiggins, John Savage, James Kennedy, James Devett, and Henry Duffield. The following were respited, viz. William Godstone, Isaac Holmes, William Herbert, William Rogers, John Copes, and William Hughes. Evan Maurice received a free pardon.

From the LONDON GAZETTE, Nov. 14.

St. James's, Nov. 14. By accounts of undoubted authority received from Scotland it appears, that the report of the plague's having made its appearance at Lewis, one of the Western Islands, was not founded in truth; a putrid fever, which had prevailed for two or three months in that island, gave rise to the alarm: and the several accounts which have been lately published, stating the infection as imported by goods landed from a vessel from Dantsick at the island of Lewis, are equally void of foundation, as, by the last accounts received from Dantsick, it does not appear that there has lately been the least symptom of any infectious distemper in that city.

At a Court of Common Council, held Nov. 14, the Lord Mayor acquainted the

Court that they were called to consider the most effectual means of lowering the present price of provisions; and that he was sorry to say, that the situation of the metropolis in respect to the supply of corn was very alarming. He informed them that the import of bread corn into the port of London from the 9th of September, 1771, to the 7th of November, 1771, amounted to 25,880 quarters: And from the 9th of September, 1772, to the 7th of November, 1772, it amounted only to 14,135 quarters: There was therefore in these two months, which always furnish the largest supply, a decrease of 11,945 quarters, which are nearly equal to three months consumption of the metropolis: He said, that bread and provisions had been extremely dear last year, but that the present appearance seemed to threaten almost a famine, unless some measures were speedily taken to prevent it.

The same day came on before Lord Mansfield and the Justices ARon and Willer, in the Court of King's Bench, a trial on an action of trover, brought against Mr. Reynolds, late Under Sheriff for London and Middlesex, by a broker in the city. The broker had his pocket picked of a bank note, which the thief changed for two smaller ones; these being found upon him, when taken into custody, Mr. Reynolds, claimed them in behalf of his principal, and refused to return them to the owner, after the culprit was convicted. The plaintiff now insisted on the restitution of his property, under an express statute of the 21st of king Henry the Eighth, passed for that purpose. Mr. Bearer *sr.*, who was counsel on that side, contended for the liberal construction of that statute, and quoted some cases fully in point, to prove that it was understood in that light, and no other, since it first became a law. Serjeant Glynn, who was counsel for the defendant, said little against the equity and justice of what was advanced by his adversary, but insisted strongly that the proceedings had been totally informal; that the plaintiff had no possible legal remedy, but by appeal, and that to the Court where the whole matter of debate had first originated. Lord Mansfield and Mr Justice Aston spoke very fully on the occasion, and they, as well as Mr. Justice Willer, were unanimously of opinion, "that the person robbed had not only a right to recover the identical value lost; but likewise whatever it might (through the management or dexterity of the thief) be changed for, such as gold changed for silver, a bank note or bank notes for smaller ones, a horse, ox, &c. sold for money, &c."—This is a very important

portant decision, and does equal honour to the law and its interpreters, in the present instance.

Before the same Court, and Special Juries, were tried also two causes wherein Mr. Isaac Delago, administrator of the late Menasseh Mendes, broker, was plaintiff; and William Baker, Esq. and Joseph Martin, Esq. late Sheriffs, defendants. The actions were brought for goods taken out of the house of the late Mr. Mendes, by the celebrated James Bolland, by virtue of writs of *fiat facias* issued on judgments confessed by one Ann Bedford, for 500*l.* (by the advice of the said James Bolland, and the ingenious Mr. P——), to two gentlemen, who neither new her, nor a single instance of the transaction. The Jury, without going out of Court, returned verdicts for the plaintiff in both causes for the value of the goods seized, and full costs of suits.

Extract of a letter from Christiaustadt, in the island of St. Croix, Sept. 4.

"On Monday night last blew the most violent hurricane that has ever been known here, or perhaps in any island in the memory of man. Words are wanting to describe the horrors of the night; the dreadful roar of raging winds and waves, the crash of falling buildings, the cries and groans of the sufferers, the dying and wounded, together with a tenfold darkness, made visible only by the meteors, which, like balls of fire, skimmed along the hills, formed a most terrible and most distressful scene. When morning came, the dismal effects of its fury were seen in every street, and particularly on the rising grounds, where scarce a house is saved; so that nearly one half of the houses in this place were soon thrown down, or greatly damaged, which, with the sight of the several dead bodies, filled every place with astonishment. All the vessels in the harbour early in the night broke from their moorings, and were drove on shore, where they remain, most of them many yards on dry land. Accounts from the country are still worse, if possible: nearly all the dwelling houses, and all the negro houses on the plantations, swept away by the violence of the gale; and from Fredericstادت we here there are but 3 houses left standing. It is remarkable, that the water in every butt is become blackish. At present we cannot give an exact account of the unhappy persons who were killed, as every hour comes loaded with its most dismal tale."

On the 17th. a Court of Aldermen was held for electing a Recorder, vacant by Sir James Eyre having been made a Baron of the Exchequer: The candidates were Serjeant Glynand Mr. Hyde: when the whole Court

of Aldermen were present: the numbers for each candidate were 13; but the Lord Mayor having the casting vote, gave it in favour of Mr. Serjeant Glyn, and he was declared duly elected.

At a Court of Common-Council held, the 19th, Mr. Alderman Wilkes reported from the committee to consider the most effectual means of lowering, or at least preventing an increase in the price of corn and other provisions; that they had drawn up a petition to parliament, recommending the stoppage of the distillation of corn, and the permitting the importation of all sorts of grain, duty free: a motion was then made to add the words, "the prohibiting the making of starch," which passed in the negative, and the petition, as reported from the committee, was ordered to be presented to the House of Commons by Mr. Sheriff Lewes and the City's Remembrancer.

The same day there was a General Court of the Proprietors of the East India stock, for the purpose of balloting for the following question:

"That this Court doth approve of the draught of the superintending commission, now read, and amended."

The ballott appeared to be as follows,  

For the question	223
Against it	106

Majority ——— 117

On the 21st. in the morning, about eight o'clock, a fire broke out at Messrs. Salt and Baker's Paper-manufactory on Garlick-hill, which entirely consumed the inside, and all the paper, to a very considerable amount, besides greatly damaging the house adjoining. There being plenty of water, prevented the flames from communicating to the old houses in Crown-court backward.

Nov. 26. His Majesty went to the House of Peers, and opened the session of Parliament, with the following most gracious speech.

HIS MAJESTY'S most Gracious SPEECH to both HOUSES of Parliament, on Thursday, the Twenty-sixth Day of November, 1772.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,  
I SHOULD most willingly have consulted your private Convenience, by allowing you a longer Recess from Business, if I had not thought, that some very important Parts of the Public Service required the immediate Attention of Parliament.

It is impossible that I can look with indifference upon whatever concerns either the Commerce and Revenue of the Kingdom at large

large, or the private Rights and Interests of considerable Numbers among My People : Neither can I be insensible how materially every one of these great Objects must be interested in the Maintenance of the Credit, and Prosperity, of the East India Company. When, therefore, I received Information of the Difficulties in which that Company appear to be involved, I determined to give you an early Opportunity of informing yourselves fully of the true State of their Affairs ; and of making such Provisions, for the common Benefit and Security of all the various Interests concerned, as you shall find best adapted to the Exigencies of the Case.

" I have the Satisfaction to acquaint you, That there is Reason to hope, that the War, which has so long unhappily prevailed in one Part of Europe, is now drawing to a Conclusion : And although there was no Probability of Our being involved therein, yet the Discontinuance of those Troubles will afford a fairer Prospect of the Duration of Peace ; which, I trust, the Alterations that have happened in Europe will not, in their Consequences, affect.

" I continue to receive, from Foreign Powers, the strongest Assurances of their pacific Dispositions towards this Country : And it shall be My constant Endeavour to preserve the general Tranquility, as far as is consistent with the Honour of My Crown, and the Interests of My People.

" Gentlemen of the House of Commons, " It gives Me much Satisfaction, that the Continuance of Peace has enabled Me to proceed in the Reduction of the Establishment of My Naval Forces ; but you will, I am confident, agree with Me, that a considerable Strength at Sea must be ever necessary for preserving the Reputation and Power, of My Kingdoms.

" The proper Estimates for the ensuing Year shall be laid before you ; and whatever Supplies you may grant ; shall, on My Part, be managed with the strictest Oeconomy, and applied with the utmost Fidelity.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" I cannot but feel the most real Concern, That the Produce of the late Harvest has not given Us the Relief which We had hoped for, in respect to the Dearness of Corn. As far as Human Wisdom can provide for alleviating the Distresses of the Poor, I am persuaded your Attention will not be wanting ; and you cannot gratify Me more, than by calling upon Me for My Concurrence in

whatever may contribute to the true Welfare and Happiness, of all my people."

On the 27th, The House of Lords presented their Address of thanks to his Majesty, for his most gracious speech.

The same day the House of Commons voted an Address to his Majesty ; which was received the 30th.

The Commons, in a Committee of the whole House, likewise came to several Resolutions, respecting the Price of Provisions ; and have ordered in Bills in pursuance thereof.

## B I R T H.

The lady of Henry William Bunbury, Esq. of a son.

## M A R R I A G E S.

Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart. to Miss Montgomery.—Thomas Durrant, Esq. of Scotow, member for St. Ives, in Cornwall, to Miss Constance, eldest daughter of the late Hamilton Constance, of Weston, Esq.—Dr. Pepys, to Lady Jane Evey, sister to the earl of Rothes.—Sir Ferdinando Poole, Bart. to Miss White, of Horsham, in Sussex.—Sir Harry Montcrief, Bart. to Miss Robertson, at Edinburgh.—Dr. Nicolls, rector of St. Lawrence, at Reading, Berks, to Miss Riley, of Powick, near Worcester.

## D E A T H S.

The Rev. Arthur St. George, Dean of Ross, in Ireland.—Thomas Monk, Esq. member for Old Leighton, in Ireland.—Sir Thomas Munday, Knt. at Oxford.—Joseph Hornby, Esq. a secondary in the Pipe-office.—Henry Harpur, Esq. one of the oldest benchers of Lincoln's-Inn.—The Rev. Mr. Bowler, fellow of New College, Oxford.—Sir Adam Inglis, Bart. of Cramond, in Scotland.—Sir Charles Price, Bart. at St. Jago de la Vega, in Jamaica.—Egmond Rumsay, Esq. secretary of the board of Excise in Ireland.—The Rev. Mr. John Fulham, one of his Majesty's domestic chaplains.—Sir William Battinut, private secretary to her late majesty queen Caroline.—Capt. Carr, of the navy.—William Monckton Arundel, visc. Galway, and baron of Killard, of the kingdom of Ireland, member of parliament for Pontefract in Yorkshire.—Mr. Maffey, the famous preaching shoemaker, suddenly.—Mr. Samuel Scott, at Bath, an artist universally admired for his painting of sea-pieces and shipping.—Michael Byrne, Esq. member of parliament for St. Maw's in Cornwall.





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# The Oxford Magazine;

For DECEMBER, 1772.

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For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

CORAND and ATHETA.—An ancient *British* NOVEL.

N E A R half a century before Britain was invaded by Julius Cæsar, it was then divided into two monarchical governments, distinguished by the East and West. Vologeses, king of the West, reigned happily, loving and beloved by his subjects. It was much regretted that so worthy a monarch had no heir-male. His whole stock of children consisted but of two daughters, both born the same day, beautiful beyond expression, and exactly formed on the same model. Never was resemblance more perfect; it extended to the sound of the voice; the eye and ear were deceived in them. The chief of the Druids, who in the reign of Vologeses, was more than first minister, hoped to be more than king in the reign of the princess that should succeed him. He only feared that the equality of age, and the extreme resemblance of the two sisters, might occasion some disturbance in the state. He came to a resolution, which he judged lawful, because it seemed expedient: this was a moving for ever from the court the princess who was not to occupy the throne. He well knew that a sacrifice of this kind

VOL. IX.

would be extremely disagreeable to Vologeses, who was not less the good father than the good king. But Udore, (this was the high-priest's name) had recourse to his usual privilege of making his gods speak. He framed an oracle intirely conformable to his views. Such an expedient could not fail of its effect; and the king dared neither to act contrary to the oracle, nor even doubt of it.

The two princesses were therefore separated, and the younger by only seven minutes difference in the birth, was sequestered among the priestesses of Isis, for it seems that the Egyptian rites, in point of religious observance, had then obtained in that part of Britain. Udore's view was, on an emergency, to oppose one to the other, that is, to make her effectually queen who should prove more tractable to his designs.

Two years elapsed in this manner, and Atheta, the recluse princess, was just on the point of completing her fifteenth year; Vologeses still reigned, but was engaged in a ruinous war with the British king of the East: Corand, a prince of the latter king's family,

C c

family, commanded his army, and among other strong places, had seized upon the temple of Isis, where the princess Atheta was immured. The worship of Isis was unknown to the Eastern Britons. They followed that of the Celtic Gauls, their neighbours, which, it seems, was nearly the same as that of the Greeks and Romans. On this account, it might be presumed, that the conqueror would be little scrupulous in being over complaisant to the goddess, her temple, treasures, and more especially her priestesses.

Corand, who required nothing for himself of the plunder, was at least desirous of passing in review all the virgins of the temple, which he had taken care to keep untouched. Their number was considerable, and the sight of them very interesting. All wore veils. One of the youngest priestesses appeared to him veiled with much greater care, which notwithstanding could not hide from his curious eye her graceful motion, and the elegance of her stature. The prince could not resist the agitations of his mind. He advances towards her, not as a conqueror but captive. "I wish, said he, you would be so kind as to remove that deceitful and sacrilegious veil. Let me see what my heart has a presage of adoring." These words seemed to make very uneasy the person to whom they were addressed. She, however, kept silence, and would not touch her veil. Corand, by reiterating some pressing instances, added only to her trouble, and obtained nothing more. A companion of this coy priestess thinking it dangerous to urge to extremity a young conqueror, raised, without hesitation, the disagreeable veil, and perhaps fatigued two persons at once. At least, it is certain nothing could please Corand so much. "Hah! what do I see, cried he; no, thou art not merely a priestess, thou art the deity of this temple, if indeed Isis had ever charms as thou hast. Thou needest

only shew thyself to our East Britons, and thy worship will soon be established amongst them. It is already for ever established in my heart."

From that instant he formed the design of robbing the goddess of Atheta's service, and communicated his resolution to her in private. He spoke, however, to her in the most respectful manner, well knowing he should never be permitted the attempt till it was effected. In short, Atheta, delivered out of her captivity, had no reason to believe that she was ensnared into another. From the temple of Isis she was conducted into a castle of which Corand had made himself master, and was there attended and served as in the midst of her father's court.

Corand often visited this asylum, but always behaved with the respect of a sincere lover. Atheta was still silent on her birth. She reserved this confession to stop short the prince in certain tender pursuits, presuming that sooner or later he might throw out some hints of them; but before any evident danger of the sort seemed to threaten, peace was proposed between the two rival people. Corand was greatly surprised to find the western king insist more on the liberty of the young priestess than the restitution of a large tract of his country. The good Vologeses, said he to himself, has, no doubt, the same pretensions I have to this young beauty; but surely I am allowed to give myself the preference. The king of the East thought to settle matters thus: he dispatched orders to Corand to restore to Vologeses all the priestesses he might have carried away, and to keep all the conquered country. Such orders sunk Corand into the deepest grief. He felt within himself that he could not obey, but the arrival of his king made obedience almost indispensable. That prince, naturally no warrior, came during the truce to put himself at the head of his army, and reiterated his

his intentions to Corand. "Sir, answered he, command me in your name to conquer West Britain, and my life shall be responsible for the success; but I beg it as an only favour, that you would leave to me my captive, who belongs to me by all the laws of war, and whose possession I prefer to the empire of all Britain."

"She must be then some incomparable wonder," replied the monarch. "Yourself shall judge what she is," added imprudently Corand. He did not perceive that these sorts of tests are always dangerous, especially when one risks having a master for a rival.

Atheta, tho' with reluctance, appeared before the king. He was surprised at her charms, and the more he beheld them, the more Corand's resistance seemed excusable to him. He bethought himself of another stratagem, which the young prisoner's extreme beauty suggested to him. This was taking upon himself the care of restoring her to Vologeses, but with the design of detaining her in his custody as long as he found convenient. This king's maxim was to refuse nothing to his desires, when he could gratify them without danger to his person. He was voluptuous, timid, weak, and cruel. For some time past, in order the better to amuse Corand, he affected to declare him publicly his son-in-law. Perhaps the prince believed him to be insincere; perhaps he took counsel only with his love: but when once the king had positively insisted on having the young priestess at his disposal, then Corand consulted only his despair and grief. He determined to lose all, sooner than renounce Atheta. She was still free; at least Corand was not yet debarred access to her. He availed himself of the opportunity to inform her of the king's views in regard to herself, and of the proposal he had made to him for marrying his daughter. Her consternation at the bare mentioning of the last particular, having fully con-

vinced him that he was not indifferent to her, he was not long in persuading her to elope with him. The danger was pressing, flight necessary, the conductor agreeable. "If it must be so, said she, dear prince, become the arbiter of my destiny; I am ready to accompany you. Let us fly these suspected parts, and know that it is the princess of the West that flies with you."

"Propitious Heaven, cried Corand, how you astonish me! You, the daughter of Vologeses! That title can add nothing to my love. But by what chance? — What say I? Ha! let us first think of withdrawing from the danger that threatens you. Your quality can be no sure means of your security."

By the end of the next day all was ready for the escape of the two lovers. The quality of general, of which Corand still exercised the functions, facilitated his going out of the camp at whatever time, and with whatever escort he pleased. Atheta, in a male garb, with two female attendants disguised in the same manner, were confounded among them. They reached the sea, opposite Gaul, where a ship was ready to receive them. Soon after they were landed, they chose for their residence a solitary, but very agreeable valley. There Corand regretted nothing, especially in the enjoyment of Atheta's company, who, on her side, thanked Isis for having so indolently protected her temple. Atheta informed Corand of all the particulars regarding her birth, and of her transformation into a priestess. This gave room to excite in Corand the first emotions of his love. "Yes, prince, said Atheta, I am well assured of its sincerity, but it is before the altars we must plight our faith." Nothing could be more desirable to Corand himself. The ceremony was not accompanied with the pompous apparatus of our modern princely marriages, but with something more

delectable ; for there assailed at it a witness, which is almost always excluded theirs, and this was love ; which never deserted the lovely pair when their vows were once accomplished.

A year was now spent in this retreat, unknowing and unknown to all strangers, when Corand one day, out a hunting, was surprised at his return home, to hear that a band of armed men from Britain, with the permission of the king of the Celts, had carried off Atheta. The thought naturally occurred to him, that her father Vologeses having at length discovered where she was, had watched a convenient opportunity to deprive him of her. He scarce allowed himself more than a day to settle his affairs in Gaul, when he journeyed to Britain, resolved either to regain his Atheta, or perish in the attempt. There he was apprized of great alterations. The arch-druid had been dead about half a year, Vologeses within a few days, and a princess, his daughter, was just raised to the throne.

The day after his arrival, the queen shewed herself in public, and in all the pomp of royalty. An air of language seemed to make some addition to her charms. Corand, mingling with the crowd, saw her, and was seized with astonishment. " 'Tis Atheta," cried he, the same features, the same charms, the same grace ; no resemblance was ever so striking, and the gods are not lavish of beings so perfect. He had much ado not to interrupt the ceremony by a lively and tender scene. At length he recollected what Atheta had told him of the great resemblance between her and her sister. That reflexion disconcerted all his ideas, and recalled all his sorrow. All he seemed surprised at was, that his heart was as much mistaken in the resemblance as his eyes.

He was still lost in thought, when a bard, who had been formerly at the king of East-Britain's court knew and

accolted him. A bard was then what a poet is amongst us, except that they were fewer in number, and more respected. They were known by distinctive and honourable marks, and were the only historians of the nation. Their usual employment was to sing the actions of great men. They passed frequently from district to district, and never failed resorting to court. This bard was come to try his fortune at that of the new queen, and was surprised that Corand did not appear there in a splendor suitable to his dignity. The prince, in need of such a confident, easily prevailed upon him to second his views in regard to the queen, who had made a deep impression on his mind. " My acquaintance with that princess is but slender," replied the bard, " having been but twice in her presence. She is, undoubtedly, the handsomest person of her court, and, I think, labours under some uneasiness of mind. But she hides, they say, the cause of this melancholy, and the respect due to her does not permit any one so much as to hint at what she would have buried in silence. Yet," pursued he, " I hope, with the help of my art, to clear up your doubts, and perhaps to mitigate the queen's extreme uneasiness."

Two days after the bard presented himself before the queen, and she was pleased to give him a hearing, which was all he wanted and wished for. He promised her songs which had never yet been heard by any one, a promise which had made the queen very attentive. Forthwith he began by the portrait of his hero, whom he affected not to name ; but whoever had seen Corand could not be mistaken in the person ; and whoever had not seen him, longed from that moment for the pleasure. The queen appeared suddenly to wander in thoughts of tender emotions. The bard's song was conceived in nothing of lowly strain. He sung the exploits of a young

young warrior, his rapid conquests, his courage in battle, his clemency after victory. He revived the idea of the precious moment, when subdued by his prisoner, from a conqueror as he was, he became a slave. He painted in lively colours the pleasures the young and lovely pair had enjoyed in their retreat: but the bard surpassed himself towards the end of his song; and this was in expressing Corand's grief ever since he had been robbed of his Atheta. He adopted such moving words, that the whole assembly was deeply affected by them, and the queen let drop some tears. It even appeared to the bard, that she used violence against herself to refrain shewing further marks of perturbation.

She detained him when he made a motion for taking leave, and stepping aside with him: "You must own," said she, "that you have been representing a child of your own fancy, an object that has no other being but in your song." "No, great queen," replied the bard, "my hero really exists: even is he in many respects far superior to the picture I have only given you the out-lines of." The queen at these words remained for some time deeply fixed in thought. The bard, quite studious of all her looks, judged that she was more persuaded of what he averred, than she would suffer to appear. At last, she asked him in what country dwelt the hero whom he had so well celebrated. "In your's, madam," answered he, "but I think he has lived in it but a short time." "What!" replied she, with emotion, "is there nothing in my state worth his acceptance? Your prince loves glory, I govern a warlike people, and have no general: that post does not seem to me unworthy of being offered to him." To this invitation, she added that there should be for him the next day a private audience, if he judged proper to avail himself of it.

An impulse, not to be told, indu-

ced Corand to repair to the palace at the appointed time. He was introduced under the auspices of the bard; but on his own account was conducted into the queen's apartment. She lay reclined on a couch, under the pretext of being indisposed, and her illness seemed to grow upon her at sight of the prince. The queen fetched a cry that brought all her women about her. She however recovered, and ordered them to keep at a certain distance. "Sir," said she to Corand, "it must appear extraordinary to be thus prevented by a sovereign, from whom perhaps you had nothing to ask; but I have at heart the good of this state, and a defender, as you are, is not purchased at too high a rate by the step I have taken."

Corand, less struck by this speech than by the voice that pronounced it, found himself incapable of making a reply. The sound of that voice pierced his soul; he believed he heard Atheta, and notwithstanding the faint glimmer of light kept up in her apartment, he believed he saw her; but the resemblance his mind was prepossessed with, started up anew to disconcert his ideas. His agitations were besides too great to perceive if the queen sympathised with him in his trouble. At length he answered, but by eluding the offers which had been made him, that taken up in searching after a happiness he had lost by his fault, no object of ambition could divert him from that care. "Ah! Corand," said she, "now I truly find you love Atheta, who shall ever prove herself worthy of your love." Instantly they flew into each other's embraces, and instantly the gloom of the apartment was dispelled. Corand saw about him the young priestesses of Isis that served him in his Gaulish retreat. The tears of Atheta flowed, but they were no more the tears of sorrow, the tears of distress; they were the tears of tenderness, the tears of joy: those deli-

licious tears which the persuasion of an undoubted happiness inspires, and a happiness such as mutual love procures.

Atheta then recounted to him that the chief druid dying, had certified that she was really the first born of

Vologese's daughters, whereupon the king, her father, had all diligent search made after her, and testified at his death his approbation of Corand as his son-in-law. Her sister was, in lieu of her, consigned over to the care of the goddess Isis.

*To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.*

*Some remarkable Passages related in the History of Foreign Embassies.*

**A**N ambassador of Charles V. to Soliman emperor of the Turks, had received notice to have his audience of the emperor. As he saw, on entering into the audience-chamber, that there was no seat for him: and that it did not happen through forgetfulness, but haughtiness, that he was left standing; he took off his cloak and sat down upon it with as much liberty as if it had been a custom established from time immemorial, having besides exposed the object of his commission with an assurance and presence of mind, which Soliman himself could not help admiring. When the audience was over, the ambassador passed out without taking with him his cloak. It was first thought that he had forgot, and accordingly was told of it; but he answered with as much gravity as mildness: "The ambassadors of the king my master, are not accustomed to carry off their seats with them." "Thus it is that a circumspect ambassador," says Amelot, in his reflections on Tacitus, "may gain in a moment a point of importance, which, perhaps, he might never be able to compass by long negotiation."

M. de Feriol, a French ambassador in Turkey, supported with great boldness and courage the honour of his nation. In the beginning of his embassy, he was going to present himself, at his first audience, before the sultan with his sword by his side. Mau-

ro Cordato, who assisted at this ceremony, as first interpreter of the court, counselled him to lay aside his sword, because it was an ancient custom of the Ottoman court never to permit a person armed to appear before the sultan. Feriol answered that he had received his sword from his master, and that he would let no one take it from him. The sultan informed of the dispute, sent orders for his taking off his sword, otherwise he should be turned out of the palace. On his refusal, the capugi bachi pushed him back when he offered to come in. Full of indignation at the treatment, he had his interpreters stripped of the habits of ceremony they had put on in the first court, and having trampled them under foot, passed out of the palace. Immediately, apprehensive lest the Turks, on their side, might treat as ill the presents he had brought with him, he dispatched messengers to assure them that they did not come from the king his master, but that he had purchased them at his own expence, and so he succeeded in having them returned to him. It was Chateaufeuf, his predecessor, who had engaged him in this enterprize. Having concealed under his cloath a short sword in his first audience, he had written in the Memoirs of his embassy, that he had presented himself before the sultan with his sword by his side.

Feriol having read this article, enquired of Chateaufeuf before his departure

pasture if the fact was true ; and he, who owed him some grudge, assured him of it without any further eclairsissement.

In 1586, Philip II. had sent the young constable of Castile to Rome, to felicitate Sixtus Quintus on his exaltation. That pope, under some displeasure that so young an ambassador

had been deputed to him, could not help observing: "And well, good Sir, does your master want men, to send me a beardless ambassador?" "If my master had thought," replied the proud Spaniard, "that merit consisted in a beard, he would have sent you a large He-goat, and not a gentleman as I am."

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Some *curious Animadversions* on the Columns of SETH, mentioned by JOSEPHUS, and on the *Apocryphal Books* ascribed to the Patriarchs.

JOSEPHUS says in his history, that the columns of Seth were set up in the land of Siriad ; but as that country is quite unknown to us, it may be very probably conjectured, that the Jews contrived them from those of the Egyptians, mentioned in a book of Manetho, intitled "Of the Interpretation of the sacred Books of Mercury the second." If we believe Manetho, who was an Egyptian, Mercury the Second composed his books from the inscriptions, written by Mercury the first, in the sacred language of his country, and the place of these inscriptions was in the land of Siriad. Thus we read of a land of Siriad in Egypt, as well as in Judea ; but it is no easy thing to know in what part of that country it was. However, if the history of Manetho be genuine, the land of Siriad must be looked for in Egypt. It is impossible to know, whether the Egyptians or the Jews were the first contrivers of these columns. What seems certain is, that Josephus, who mentions the columns of Seth, has inserted in his works several things, which he took from the Egyptians and Hellenistical Jews. He is also accused, not without reason, of applying to his nation what Manetho says of the king's shepherds of Egypt, and of metamorphosing Egyptians into He-

brews. He, or some Hellenistical Jew before him, might have done the same with respect to the columns in question.

As to the apocryphal Books ascribed to the patriarchs, and quoted by the ancient fathers, they were forged in all probability by the Hellenistical Jews, or those half-Christians, who borrowed many things from these Jews, and from the Platonic Philosophers. Such were the Gnostics, so famous in the very beginning of Christianity. It were to be wished, that those ancient apocryphal books were still extant : They would be of great use to clear up many passages of the fathers, especially in Clemens Alexandrinus and Origen. We have still a long fragment of the book of Enoch in Syncellus, replete with magical and cabalistical superstitions unworthy of that patriarch. Father Kircher has undertaken to prove the authenticity of that book. St. Jerom had quite another notion of it, for he observes in *Catal. Script. Eccles.* that most people rejected the epistle of St. Jude, not believing that he would have quoted such a spurious book. That father supposes in another place, *Comm. in Cap. 1. Ep. ad Titum.* as a thing certain that the book of Enoch was apocryphal, and that the apostles did not scruple to quote such writings.

Origen.

Origen mentions that book with great caution; but Tertullian, *Lib. de bab. Mul. c. 3.* and other ecclesiastical writers, are very fond of it. It was generally believed in these times, that the angels had assumed human bodies, and had married women. This opinion was countenanced in the book ascribed to Enoch, which seems to be the true reason why the ancient fathers expressed so much zeal for that spurious piece. But every thing leads to ground the conjecture, that the book of Enoch was forged by the Hellenistical Jews, who invented that story from a passage in Genesis, which they misunderstood. Nay, the forgery might be ascribed to some Christians, especially to the Gnostics, who mingled with the Christian system the opinions of these Jews. Kirchir has been so extravagant as to maintain the truth of the above opi-

nion concerning the marriage of angels, and has besides ventured upon asserting several other paradoxes. St. Augustine *De Civit. Dei. lib. xv. c. 23.* infers from the authority of St. Jude, that Enoch wrote a book, but believes it had been interpolated. The fragments of that book, which are extant in "The Last Will of the Twelve Patriarchs," an ancient piece quoted by Origen, seem to intimate, that it was written after the death of Christ. These fragments contain only some moral precepts and prophecies, relating to the Messiah; but it appears from other fragments of the book of Enoch, that there were many things in it demonstrative of the antiquity of the Jewish nation, in opposition to the Egyptians, who pretended to have invented astronomy, magic, and other sciences.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

University College, Oxon, Dec. 14, 1772.

### ESSAY on the DECORUM, or SUITABLE, in WRITING.

*Quid verum atque decens curo ac rogo, et omnis in hoc sum.*

HOR.

**N**OTHING, in my humble opinion, is of so absolute necessity both for writing and judging well, as what may be expressed by the word suitable. Its strict observance in writing is an infallible guide to the understanding, not only for conceiving things as they are, but also for painting all their fitnesses with their own colours; and the same observance in judging is a sufficient inducement to the will, for making choice of what seems to be peculiarly applicable, and for rejecting all dissimilarity, as absurd, if not intirely foreign.

The knowledge of what is suitable, may be resolved into as many princi-

ples as there are things and persons with which it claims a necessary kind of connection; but in general, it may imply, "A reflection of nature upon herself, whereby correcting all accidental defects, she reduces herself to a state of uniformity."

From this definition it is obvious, that what goes under the denomination of art, is not in itself of a separate essence from nature, being nothing else than nature divested of several ill habits, polished from a disagreeable roughness, taught to think within certain prescribed limits, and to speak consonantly to thought with purity, elegance, and justness.



Justness. But if nature unconstrained and unbounded, sports and prides herself among the delights of wild fancy, her generous impetuosity ought not to be censured, because she then is productive of far greater beauties than all the symmetry of art can possibly be capable of; and even what she so brings to pass must be suitable, because imagination extended to an utmost stretch, and not figuring to herself any thing more noble, would reckon it meanness to adopt extrinsic ornaments, which neither add to, nor enhance the value of the prior acquisition.

To observe illustrated what has been advanced by a familiar example, let a plat of ground be considered, over-run with nature's uncouth produce, a produce yielding not much pleasure, and less profit. Employ the artist's industry for destroying all noxious weeds, retrenching superfluities in the trees, shrubs, and plants; raising terraces, and forming jeteaus and parterres, you will soon behold with admiring eyes a multitude of unexpected curiosities mingled with their own charms, and the more pleasing as useful; but decorate with such artificial niceties, suppose a steep mountain, at once the delight and terror of nature, whose huge pendant rocks seem to threaten a subterjacent sea with a ruinous fall, you quite spoil the scene: for a parterre, cascade, and terrace, are but trifling beauties compared with the more stupendous ones of lofty pines and cedars, hiding their heads in clouds, rocks sweating through their pores perennial fountains, and raging seas lashing with roaring billows a mountain's bottom.

Where art therefore cannot lend a helping hand, nor render a thing better than it primitively was, by diffusing about it the gay smiles of brilliant images, nature, not to be controuled, must be left to herself, must be permitted to indulge her sallies, to be fond of them; and tho' her evagations

may exhibit some wild airs of extravagance, her amendment, as not within the reach of art, ought not by any new projected precepts to be attempted.

In this, notwithstanding, as in all other respects, if by any possible means it can be compassed, we should perpetually look to perfection, as in it we find nothing too much, nor too little; no disproportion, no unharmonious discord, but all graceful, commanding our love and esteem.

Should we, in considering the frame of the human body, set apart as a worthy object of our love and admiration some system or other of features, joined to all the accomplishments we might wish for, would we fix our desires upon an emaciated body with a wrinkled, ghastly, lurid skin, and bones almost naked? Would we relish some horrid monster, or limbs notably distorted? Would we choose something of a dropsical complexion, bloated with peccant humours, and wholly enervated with languors? Should we not rather in man hold as highly amiable, an aspect graced with all the noble airs of august majesty; limbs and trunk in accurate proportion, but robust, healthy, and nervous; a supple play of vigour in all the muscles; the intire form composed to easy gravity, bespeaking candour, forcing respect, and plainly demonstrating that a more noble soul must actuate so noble a body. In woman, are we not smitten by a countenance, fashioned by the hands of beauty, lighted up with smiles, affability, and sweetness: the same proportion as in man, but a proportion of softness, delicacy, and neatness, not without a due complement of blood and spirits.

So it nearly is with any ingenious compositions, which may promise itself the reader's delectation. Every particular in it, invention, order, and elocution, should work out the nearest resemblance to perfection, and tho' in the adjusting of some points; it may fall short of its aim on account

of the limited capacity, and inadvertency of the mind, yet the true critic, mindful of the tedious intricacies of art on one side, and the many stages human nature must pass through before even a glimmering of perfection is acquired, will refrain exercising his censorial annotations. Faults of this kind, as perhaps unsuccessfully corrigible, and a few oversights productive of little or no deformity, may mix with the suitable, regardless of reprehension; but a like exception is inadmissible for others, whose grossness argues a vast deficiency of judgment, and may be said to be a signal affront upon nature.

This happens as often as a perverse itch for what is called by weak and shallow minds, the refinement of elegant language, engrosses the subject, and is used indiscriminately without either variation or moderation. Dress undoubtedly is exceeding useful, but its propriety is what is most requisite. Nature unfolds for us a multiplicity of subjects, and who will pretend to say that there is no difference between them? Ought what is agreeable to one, be the same to another? Will not each be shewn best in its own light, and unless this light be adapted to things and persons, far from illustrating them, it will serve only to destroy their very essence, and convert their energy into evident contradictions? What utility is to be expected from a vain jargon of words, though pure, significative, luminous, embellished by figures, and harmonized by numbers, if sublimity be hunted after in low subjects; poor and hungry expressions employed in pompous; joyous in mournful; mild in harsh; menacing in submissive; peaceful in passionate; boisterous and violent in pleasant. Such, certainly, is a real motley structure, as odd and as ridiculous as Hercules in a womanish garb whirling about his distaff; and by way of contrast, Dame Omphale wanting to look terrible in a lion's

skin, and with a huge knotty club stationed on her shoulder.

Let therefore every thing be displayed in proper colours; let its habitment be properly fitted. If incumbered with gaudy superfluities, affectation will render it insipid; if ungraciously curtailed, it will bear the stamp of meanness. Let not an overfond desire of conciseness ingenerate a kind of irreparable obscurity: what wants an interpreter must be necessarily vicious, because devoid of perspicuity, a great perfection. Should a sleek, smooth, and polished stile be delighted in, care ought to be taken that it prove not deficient in nerves and spirit, otherwise emasculated, and eunuch-like, it will turn out a pampered resemblance of substance. In treating of great and lofty matters, fullian is a rock several shamefully split upon; and others, before they clear the coast, and launch out into the main, are overtaken by the storm they so much dreaded in a more distant progress, and more through a despondency of safety, than by the force of the hurricane, are wrecked irrecoverably on the shore.

Besides the suitable in things, the same quality ought also to be required for persons, as both are linked to each other by mutual ties, have mutual dependencies, and conspire friendly to propagate all that is consistent with uniformity. Thus, all sorts of persons should be introduced speaking their own language, expressing their own sentiments, and acting consentantly to their own manners, and most prevalent customs. A king and a vassal, a master and valet, woman of quality and one of inferior rank; a rich and a poor man, an old man and a young; a citizen and peasant, must all speak and behave differently: what is becoming in one, may be absurdity in the other; and to think of compounding all their characters into one, and of making them affect the same manner of discourse, would not only

be a degrading of nature, but also a forcing her into a ridiculous strain of absurdities.

When Cæsar being asked, why he put away his wife, tho' convinced of her innocence, answered, "The wife of Cæsar must not even be suspected," he spoke words worthy of Cæsar's glory and magnanimity; but the same in another's mouth, not a Cæsar, would be flat and ridiculous. Alexander would do many things if he was a Parmenio; and Scilpo, the Megarean

philosopher, was erect amongst the public ruins of his country, tho' the enemy had defiled his daughters, and plundered his possessions. What reason must be assigned for all this? It becomes a great soul to hold herself unshaken amidst all the encountering disasters of life. Scilpo still retained the possession of real good things, wisdom and learning, which he could not be deprived of by an enemy, tho' ever so rapacious and inveterate.

For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

An Account of some difficult Trifles.

**F**ORMERLY a kind of merit was annexed to acrostics, and other difficulties, now considered in the light of puerilities. This taste for minutiae had also given rise to different pieces of writing and industry, which seemed quite astonishing from their extreme tenuity. In the sixteenth century an Italian monk, by the name of Peter Alumnus, comprized the creed, and the gospel of St. John *In principio*, in so small a space as the size of a denier.

An artist of not less patience, presented to our queen Elizabeth, a bit of paper of the bigness of a nail, on which were written the ten commandments, the creed, and the Lord's prayer, the queen's name, and the date of the year. This artist made all the letters to be easily distinguished by means of a pair of spectacles he had himself constructed.

There was, or still perhaps may be seen among the curious of those sorts of works, an Iliad of Homer, written on vellum, and which could be laid up in a nut shell. These pieces of writing are commonly drawn with a pencil, as having a much finer and slenderer point than a pen. A regular canon of St. Genevieve at Paris,

had lately performed some curious works in this kind, the exactness of which, so difficult to be attained in ordinary writing, exceeded that of the graving tool.

Jerom Paba, an Italian priest, born in Calabria, had exercised himself in another kind of industry, not less surprising by its difficulty. He made a work in box-wood, representing all the mysteries of the passion, and so small as to be contained in a nutshell. There is a coach also ascribed to him of the bigness of a grain of wheat, with a gentleman and lady within, a coachman driving and horses drawing it. These works were presented to Francis I. and Charles V.

Another artist had made an ivory chariot, which a fly might cover with its wings, and a ship also of ivory with all its tackle.

Paul Colomies says somewhere in his writings, that he had seen a goldsmith at Moulins who had chained a live flea to a gold chain of fifty rings, which scarce weighed three grains.

We find in one of Madam Sevigne's Letters, that some one had been telling the dauphin of France of a man at Paris, who as a master-piece of ingenuity, had constructed a little cha-

riot drawn by fleas. The dauphin talking of the affair to the prince of Conti, jokingly, asked him, "Who,

Cousin, made the harness?" "It must be," answered the prince, "some spider in the same neighbourhood."

*Singular PROWESS of a WOMAN.*—Extracted from the Memoirs of the Abbot *Arnaud*.

**M**ADAME the countess of Saint Balmont, descended of a very good family in Lorraine, had joined to the fierceness of a military man the modesty of a Christian woman. The small-pox had spoiled a little her beauty; but this extraordinary woman was much pleased in being marked with it, saying she should thereby be more man-like; and indeed, she seemed to have a natural propensity to indulge herself in manly exercises. The count de Saint Balmont, whom she had married, was no way inferior to her in birth or merit. They lived together in perfect union. The count having been obliged to attend the duke of Lorraine in his wars, Madame de Saint Balmont, during his absence, thought proper to live retired in the country. An officer of cavalry had taken up his quarters on her estate, and had been guilty of several excesses: she with great politeness sent to remonstrate to him on his behaviour, which he regardless of, compelled her to the

resolution of bringing him to reason. She wrote a billet to him, which she signed, "Le Chevalier de Saint Balmont." By it she acquainted him the ill treatment her sister-in-law had received from him, obliged her to demand satisfaction of him, and that she was desirous of seeing him with sword in hand. The officer accepted the challenge, and repaired to the appointed place. The countess waited his coming, in man's apparel. They fought, she had the advantage over him, and after having disarmed, said gallantly to him, "You believe, Sir, you have been fighting the chevalier de Saint Balmont; but it is madame de St. Balmont that returns you your sword, and wishes for the future you would have more consideration for the request of ladies." After these words she left him covered with confusion and shame. He immediately absented himself, and was never seen after in that country.

### *The Τὸ Καλόν, or the BEAUTIFUL.*

**I** ONCE, says the author of the "Dictionnaire Philosophique," assisted at the representation of a tragedy, in company with a philosopher. "How beautiful it is!" cried he. "What beauty do you find in it?" said I. "The author," answered he, "has hit his mark." The next day the philosopher took physic, which did him good. "It has hit its mark," said I, "and must be a beautiful physic." He might hence well un-

derstand that a physic cannot be said to be beautiful, and that to give to any thing the name of Beauty, it must excite in us admiration and pleasure. He therefore granted that the tragedy had inspired him with these two sentiments, and that this was consequently the *Τὸ καλόν*, or Beautiful.

We afterwards took a journey together to England, and there we saw played a very good translation of the same

same piece, but it had the misfortune to throw all the spectators into a state of ofitancy. "Well then," said our philosopher, "the Τὸ καλὸν is not the same for the English and the French." And he concluded, after many reflections, that the beautiful is indeed relative, as what is decent in Japan is in-

decent at Rome; and what is fashionable at Paris is not so at Pekin. He had in contemplation the writing a long treatise on the Beautiful; but these occurrences confounded his ideas, and he desisted from undertaking the work.

*Account of a new dramatic Piece of two Acts, called CROSS PURPOSES, performed for the first time, at Covent Garden Theatre; said to be written by Mr. O'Brien, a gentleman who, some time since, was a very considerable Ornament to the Stage in the comic Walk.*

### CHARACTERS.

Eldest Bevil, *Mr. Thomson*. Counsellor Bevil, his brother, *Mr. Perry*. Captain Bevil, *Mr. Wroughton*. Mr. Grubb, a rich old citizen, *Mr. Butler*. Confoll, a stock broker, *Mr. Quick*. Chapeau, valet to Capt. Bevil, *Mr. Lewis*. Robin, servant to Counsellor Bevil, *Mr. Dyer*. Mrs. Grubb, *Mrs. Green*. Miss Emily, her daughter, *Mrs. Bulkeley*. Housemaid to Capt. Bevil, *Mrs. Kniveton*.

*The Scene lies partly in Captain Bevil's House, and partly in Mr. Grubb's in London.*

THE piece opens with a scene between Robin and Captain Bevil's housemaid. Robin comes about two o'clock in the afternoon with a message from his master to the Captain, and is not a little astonished to find that both he and his valet had been out all night, and not likely to be stirring for some time. The girl complains heavily of the irregular hours her master keeps, declaring he seldom goes to bed till she is getting up. Chapeau soon after enters to Robin, whom he treats with chocolate, and gives a humorous account of his amours, and his master's fashionable transactions; by which it appears that the Captain has lived in the most dissipated manner, and entirely ruined his fortune by his extravagance and imprudent connections with Jews and sharpers. The Captain's bell rings, and Chapeau, who is a finished coxcomb, after some time leaves Robin, and goes out to attend his master, who is soon after visited by the Counsellor. A conversation then ensues, in which Capt. Bevil, after remarking the embarrassments his follies have brought him into, acquaints his brother that he is upon the brink of marriage with a young lady of great fortune; the Counsellor enquires her name, but the Captain declares he has

at present some reasons for concealing it, on which the Counsellor tells him, that he also, in consequence of his intimacy with some old ladies, is upon the point of entering into the nuptial state, with an unexceptionable partner, whose name, as the Captain will not discover that of his mistress, the Counsellor thinks proper to keep secret. — After wishing each other success, they retire, and the scene changes to an apartment in Grubb's house.

The old citizen having been persuaded by his wife to enter into a higher sphere, is supposed to have taken an elegant house on the west side of Temple Bar, where his mind is constantly agitated by the rise and fall of stocks, and the contradictory articles of intelligence which he reads in the daily papers. After reflecting upon the uneasy state he is in, from the fluctuation of public credit, and the temper of his wife, who is continually running into all the fashionable follies of the age, a conversation ensues between him and Mr. Confoll, his broker, whom he dispatches into the city to buy a large quantity of East-India stock.

Mrs. Grubb then makes her appearance, and after some severe reflections upon the citizens on her side, and a number

ber of animadversions upon the polite world on his, they both agree it is high time to think of a husband for their daughter, and Mr. Grubb intimates he has a gentleman in his eye, whom he thinks will make her very happy; his wife treats this intelligence with great contempt, and declares she ought to be the sole judge upon this occasion, and that she has already fixed upon a future son-in-law. On the old gentleman's enquiring his name, he is not a little surprised and pleased to find it is Bevil, of Lincolnshire, the very man, he tells his wife whom he wished to make his daughter's husband.

At this period Miss Grubb enters, and is informed by her parents of their intention to marry her immediately: The young lady, whose heart is already engaged, appears a little embarrassed at this information, especially when she is told the name of her intended spouse, whom she acknowledges to have some acquaintance with. In the course of the conversation, old Grubb, after reciting some of Mr. Bevil's good qualities, says, he is as handsome a black man as ever he saw: this position is contradicted by his wife, who declares he is a fair man, and Miss Grub, at length being called upon to decide the dispute, asserts Mr. Bevil is neither black nor fair.

After a ludicrous game at Cross Purposes, a servant informs the old gentleman, that Mr. Bevil is waiting for him in the parlour; at the same instant the maid tells Mrs. Grubb Mr. Bevil attends her in her dressing room: this creates no little confusion, and the old couple retire different ways, supposing the servants to have made some mistake, when the waiting maid instantly appears, and brings Miss an account that Mr. Bevil is come according to his appointment.

Mr. Grubb and his wife then return at opposite doors, and he, supposing her led into a mistake by the maid's message, introduces the eldest Mr. Bevil to her as the man of his choice, whilst she at the same time announces the counsellor as the object of hers, and a few minutes after Miss brings on captain Bevil, through a door in the middle of the scene, and presents him to her parents.

After mutual marks of astonishment, an explanation takes place, and the two elder brothers giving up their pretensions, endeavour to prevail upon the old couple

to make Miss happy with the man of her heart. Mrs. Grubb, finding the captain one of the *beau monde*, easily gives her consent; but Mr. Grubb objects to his daughter marrying into the polite world, as matrimonial felicity has been so seldom found there, and divorces have been so frequent.---This objection however, is easily obviated by the captain's reply, which he finishes with remarking, that there are many exceptions to Mr. Grubb's observations, and that he hopes he will be less severe upon the great world when he recollects that the two first personages in it stand forth distinguished examples of conjugal happiness.

This compliment to their majesties concludes the piece, which the critical Reader will probably perceive is founded upon the *Trois Freres Rivaux*, a French play, written many years since.

The plot of this piece is extremely simple, yet it has incidents sufficient for a petit piece, and it is likewise supported by a variety of characters, strongly discriminated. It contains some happy touches of genuine humour, and many temporary strokes of satire, very justly levelled at the reigning follies of the times, which may afford some useful hints to the juvenile part of an audience of both sexes, and such as unthinkingly give into the extravagance of expence by a continued pursuit after pleasure in the gay circles of dissipation and folly, on which account this piece deserves to be viewed in a moral light.

The representation was very respectable, the piece being supported by several capital performers, though the whole would have gone off with more ease and spirit had two of the principal performers been perfect in their parts.

The piece was received with universal applause throughout, except in the first scene of the first act, where the housemaid, giving an account of having lived with a person of fashion, says, her master was a "*Hog-merchant*, and that growing rich, he bought a place in the parliament house." This passage appeared to give offence to a few only, whose ill-timed censure interrupted the performance for a few moments, and, as it is apprehended, prevented her finishing her account of the *Hogmerchant's* progress to greatness, in which instance we think the censoring part of the audience too precipitate.





*Hon<sup>ble</sup> the Earl of Pembroke?*



Strand, Dec. 9, 1772.

S I R,

I gladly embrace the Opportunity of sending you for Publication, a singular Case in Surgery, which has been just transmitted to me from Paris.

Yours, &amp;c. R. F.

**T**HIS case regards a wound in the thumb, accidentally caused by a glass-tube, filled with mercury. A young man having broke this tube, in striving to hinder the running out of the mercury, applied forcibly the thumb of the right hand on the broken extremity, which then assumed the figure of the nib part of a writing pen. The point of the tube entered his thumb, nearly towards the middle of the last phalanx. The wound, which appeared very considerable, closed at the end of six days, but some time after a violent inflammation happened in it, which was succeeded by the forming of an abscess. It was opened, and at each dressing issued from it several globules of mercury. The total quantity amounted to about half a dram. The patient still constantly felt a sharp pain in the articulations of the thumb, which became hard, and of a violet-colour bordering upon brown. Several pustules were also

observed on it, some of these full of mercury, and others with purulent matter. Emollients and maturatives having produced no effect, a deep incision was made to come at the caries, if any such existed, or to take off the whole skin that was perforated in various parts like a sieve. The periosteum was cut into the side of the sheath of the flexors. The bone was not found naked, but the two pieces of skin, which had been taken off, were so impregnated with mercury, that it was visible without the help of a glass, and some particles were found on the towel that had received the blood of the incision. The patient grew well in a few days. We hence see with what rapidity the weight of mercury pierced the texture of the firm fat lying under the skin in that wounded part, and how hurtful that substance becomes, when introduced into the human body, without being previously reduced to an extreme division.

#### DESCRIPTION of WILTON-HOUSE, a magnificent Seat of the Earl of PEMBROKE.

With a perspective View of that charming Seat.

**T**HIS elegant structure is situated at Wilton, about three miles from Salisbury in Wiltshire, and was begun in the reign of Henry IV. on the ruins of a suppressed abbey. The great quadrangle was finished in the reign of Edward VI. together with the porch, which was designed by Hans Holben. But the hall-side being burnt down about 60 years ago, was rebuilt by the late earl of Pembroke, then lord high admiral of England, in a very noble and sumptuous manner. The other parts, rebuilt by the first Philip Earl of Pembroke, were all designed by that celebrated architect Inigo Jones, and finished in the year 1640. The canal before the house lies parallel to the road, and receives into it the greatest part of the Wilby.

The court-yard of the palace is paved with free stone, and has a marble fountain in the center. On the right-hand of the entrance is the hall, in which is a large

shuffle-board table of marble. In one of the two large parlours on the left-hand are two celebrated pictures, one representing our Saviour washing his disciples feet, and the other little shepherds and country-utensils, both by the famous Bassano. From this a portico leads to the other parlour, supported by two fine pillars of black and spotted porphyry. The garden front of this noble structure is 194 feet long, and justly esteemed one of the finest productions of Inigo Jones.

The grand apartments are universally acknowledged to be the noblest that architecture has yet produced, particularly that called the Salon, and the great dining-room: the former is a cube of thirty feet; and the latter a double cube of sixty by thirty, and both thirty feet high. At the upper end of the latter is the celebrated family-piece by Vandyke, twenty feet

feet long and twelve high: The figures are as big as life, and appear as so many real personages rather than the production of the pencil. These figures are, the earl of Pembroke (then lord chamberlain of the household) with his lady sitting; their five sons standing on the right; and the earl of Carnarvon, with his lady, their daughter, on the left; before them stands their eldest son, with the duke of Buckingham's daughter, whom he married. Sir Godfrey Kneller would have given 3000*l.* for this piece, and Louis XIV. of France offered as many louis d'ors as would cover it; but the piece is really invaluable. Over the chimney is prince Charles, and his brothers the dukes of York and Gloucester. And over the doors, on each side of the capital picture, are two admirable portraits of king Charles I. and his queen; all by the above celebrated artist.

The passage from this room is by the grand geometrical stair-case, the first of the kind in this kingdom, with a rich and lofty stair-case, hardly to be paralleled for its magnificence. At the foot of the stair-case is a Grecian statue of Bacchus, of white Peloponnesian marble, and a young Bacchus on his arm eating grapes; the whole so soft and natural as can hardly be excelled in the Vatican at Rome. In short, the whole stair-case, and two rooms at the top of it, are so crowded with pictures of both Italian and Flemish masters, as would require a volume to describe.

There is also another fine stair-case as full of pictures as the former, and at the foot of it a beautiful marble statue of Flora. Near it is a parlour, decorated with the heads and horns of stag, some of them very large; and also with the horns of antelopes.

The salon, which, as we have already observed, is a cube of thirty feet, is also adorned with family-pictures, most of them by Sir Peter Lely. In this, and most of the rooms, are marble chimney-pieces of the most exquisite workmanship, carved in Italy, and brought over by the first earl of Pembroke. Here is also a gladiator finely pit, and preferable to that at Hampton-Court. But some of the chimney-pieces, which are of white marble, and done by Inigo Jones, exceed every thing of the kind; and a black marble stone over the chimney of one of the garrets, is so finely polished, that Salisbury church, and its spire, are seen on it as plain as in a looking-glass. There are

also a great number of basso relievo, and other works in marble, with pictures by the most celebrated masters.

There is also a large variety of fine granite, porphyry, and marble tables, and a chest made of the nutmeg-tree, which, when opened emits a fine spicy odour. In a word, there are so many antique busts by Greek and Roman masters, such a collection of wonders both in sculpture and painting, that nothing can exceed them in beauty, nothing be more surprising than the number of them. Among the busts is a celebrated one of the Egyptian goddess Isis, on a fine table of granite.

The Loggio, or banquetting-house, in the bowling green, has an Ionic arcade, with pilasters beautifully rusticated, and enriched with niches and statues, besides a row of antique busts on the top. Here is also a grotto, whose front is curiously carved without, and wholly of marble within; the pillars are of black marble of the Ionic order, and their capitals of white marble, and decorated with fine basso relievo brought from Florence.

In the garden are two rustic Ionic doors, fronting each other two ways. The stables, and other offices, with the curious rustic gate, and the columns staked on each side, on the stable-bridge, are all beauties in their kind, and finely disposed. The gardens, as well as the canal, are fed from the rivers Nadder and Willy, which here join their streams.

Among several pieces of antiquity in the two courts before the house, there is a noble column of porphyry, with a marble statue of Venus on the top of it, above 30 feet high; it is of excellent workmanship, and came originally from Alexandria. Near it is another marble statue on one knee, supporting a sun-dial.

The gardens extend on the south-side of the house, beyond the river, and have a view of the remarkable Down called Salisbury-plain, leading to Shaftsbury. The old walls that formerly surrounded these gardens have been many years taken down, and haw-haws substituted in their place, which open a boundless view to the country all round. Here is also a magnificent bridge over the river in these gardens, and reckoned their principal ornament. From the garden is an easy ascent to the top of a hill in the park, on which is an equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius exactly resembling that in the Capitol at Rome.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

*Pantheon, Oxford-Street, Dec. 3, 1772.**Dissertation on some Defiderata in Musical Composition.*

MUSIC may still in a multiplicity of respects be said to be susceptible of force and increase. That art, towards the perfecting of which antiquity has not supplied us with the same helps as it has for poetry, has scarce advanced farther among us than its state of adolescence, not having yet had time to come to a just maturity. The day undoubtedly will come, when the musician, convinced that his art is subject to the same rules as the poem he endeavours to set to music, will fix upon a design, an uniformity, an harmonic proportion for his recitative, his air, and his modulation. The recitative parts, as in some of our operas and the masque of *Comus*, should only serve as connexions to the airs, and be repeated rather in a tone of declamation than that of a regularly laboured song. The observation of unity, and the gradation in the musical plan, can never be thoroughly sensible, but so far as the harmony and song of the recitative is extinguished to give a greater relief, as it were, and more sprightly sallies to the airs. And indeed it is the business of the airs to characterize; it is by detaching them from the strain of the recitative that they are made remarkable, and that the musician can work them up with a design, and with a connected and characteristic expression: but it is the poet's business to facilitate the route for him by the just economy of his poem: the poet should limit the recitative to what is merely narrative, and multiply the airs by throwing into them whatever is expressive and sentimental; he should retain in these airs an order and gradation which may preserve unity and support the progressive interest. Then it is that the musician emulates the poet, and becomes his interpreter, observing in his music the same unity, the same progression, and the same interest.

The airs require a choice of sonorous words, energetic expressions, and terms, the prosody of which should rather abound with liquids, be lively, easy, and free from harsh elisions. Where there are a great many lines or verses in the strophe

of an air, care should be taken to retain a short rest or pause at the end of the second verse, a longer at the fall of the fourth, and to terminate the sixth by a perfect sense; because such is the ordinary length of musical phrases. Perhaps some genius, such as that of the justly celebrated Handel, taking in at one intuitive view the whole musical plan, may be able to diffuse through it that beat and that character which are naturally so much desired. He will command our sentiments and our passions, and his sublime song passing intirely into our heart, will produce therein those sympathetic effects, those transports, those raptures, which the Greek musicians, if we believe History, had the talent of exciting at pleasure. But music will never arrive at this point of perfection, but by observing a design wherein the expression is united with the interest, and the unity of the whole with the diversity of the detail.

What therefore should hinder the introducing on our theatres poetico-musical pieces, as regular as any of our best tragedies; and then the lyric theatre would no longer be restricted to the brilliant but cold advantage of being the spectacle of the senses, but would become as well as the tragic, that of the intellect and heart. Subjects may be treated, not only borrowed from fable, but likewise from history, and with a strict observance of all the essential laws of dramatic poetry. The lyric-poet, already for a long time observant of most of these laws, will scarce have any change to make but in the form; still will this be something new to the musician. He must give motion and forcible melody to the principal touches of the poem, but need only seek in the recitative a tone of declamation analogous to the subject, and proper to the genius of the language. And thus it is in a good theatrical declamation, that the voice has few inflections, when it utters things indifferent, yet rises when it assumes a strong articulation and animated tones in becoming the organ of passion.

The lyric scene may be further enriched with advantages peculiar to other exhibitions, and may also appropriate to itself all the comic kinds, consisting of pieces of character, of intrigue, and of sentiment; particularly the comic in character, which seems to abound in resources. And hence it happens that both the poet and musician will find means to sid themselves of that eternal monotony of honeyed expression, and sweet and soft sentiment, the ordinary character of operas. Music will no longer be on our theatres the everlasting organ of love, but will likewise represent to us the other passions that tyrannize over our hearts. This is a vast scene opened to the imagination; but there is a necessity to shine in it, for a new method of study, and new efforts.

As to music in general, it may be said, that nature has given to men the tone of voice for manifesting their different sensations. In this manner it is that children specify, by lively, tender, joyous, or mournful accents, their sentiments, desires, and wants. Such is the language of nature; it is of all countries, and of all times.

Societies once formed, created new wants and new ideas. Simple articulation of tones were not any longer expressions sufficiently diversified and extensive. They were therefore obliged to modify the natural singing, and to divide it, to form out of it words or signs of convention. But it was not possible to abolish entirely this natural singing; it reproduces itself on a thousand occasions; a powerful instinct predominant over every convention and usage, adopts it frequently to express all sorts of lively passions. It may even be reinvigorated in all its energy by recalling it to its origin, by making it to imitate those tones that have been antecedent to all languages, and by rendering it, as it ought to be, the interpreter and the organ of nature. For this purpose, music should never be suffered to indulge itself in vague and indecisive touches; and ought to be imitative as all the fine arts.

The object of music seems calculated for intermingling together or separately the imagination, the heart and the mind; the painting of sensible things belongs particularly to the imagination: the images of passions and sentiments are the result of the heart's emotions; and the mind is

fond of pictures, of manners, and characters.

First, the painting of sensible things. The musician, amidst the variety of objects that present themselves to view, can make choice only of such as have a motion, progression, and expansion. In fact, tone and motion being the means employed by music for expressing, it has no relation with objects but so far as they form a noise which is peculiar to them, or have a sensible motion, increase, and diminution.

On this principle, it may be easy to conceive some plans of musical composition. For instance, the aurora or break of day, may appear as one of those images which music may paint with a good face of truth. The feeble twilight, which at the first dawn of day begins to pierce through the darkness, would be well expressed by a slow, sweet, and graceful harmony; the expanding of light by a like expansion in music, the note on a gradual swell, either in tone or motion, would be the image of the day collecting strength, whilst sad parts and of a gloom in harmony, contrasting with the rest of the composition, by dissonances happily managed, growing weak, moving by little and little, and at length absorbed by the lustre of the principal parts, would paint to the imagination the progressive retreat of shades. Then the union of a brilliant harmony with a lively and brisk modulation would specify the triumphal entry of the day. Would not a series of such musical pictures be far more interesting than most of our symphonies, concertos, sonatas and overtures, which form commonly, if we were to make a due estimate of them, nothing better than an harmonious noise without life and without expression?

It is no difficult matter to prove by a number of apposite examples, that music may attain to the representation of more objects than is commonly thought of. What shall we say of Handel in his oratorios? How expressive is his music in many parts of the majesty and omnipotence of God; of the praise and adoration due to his holy name; of the mighty ravaging force of thunder; of the din of war, and of exultation and triumph? Among foreigners, to go no farther than our neighbours the French, do not we hear in M. Rameau's overture of Pygmalion the noise made by the artificers at work in a sculptor's shop? He has expressed

pressed in another of his overtures, the effect of artillery and fire-works, the acclamations of 'Long live the king,' and the motions of a people transported with joy. The 'Opera de Plâée,' paints in a very harmonious chorus the croaking of frogs, and imitates with great exactness the different cries of birds at sight of the owl. M. Mondonville has admirably painted in an air of his 'Intermede d'Alcimadure,' the heat of battle, and other war-like tumultuous sounds. Many other of his compositions are heightened by picturesque symphonies, expressive of the swelling of waves, the fall of a torrent, the stalking along of a giant, the rushing back of the sea in presence of the Israelites, and other interesting particulars. We have of several other musicians our contemporaries, some good imitations of storms, winds, and thunder. The charms of Dr. Arne's music are the more engaging, by its being an image of the voice of nature. We have only then to attend with more reflection to this notion, and to proscribe without pity every vague and indecisive composition. We should descend into the detail of art, and propose to ourselves always a model for copying: there is no expression without painting.

Secondly, expression of sentiment and of passion. On this head it may be sufficient to hazard but one reflection, which may be comprehensive of all others. The Greeks divided between them the study and practice of different kinds of music; their grand maxim in the arts being to set bounds in order to perfect themselves. Hence undoubtedly proceeded the divisions and subdivisions of the Dorian, Lydian, Ionian, Eolian, and Phrygian manner or strain. Each of these people had chosen for itself what suited best its taste and character, and there is reason to believe that then each tone was considered as the only expression, or rather as the matter of a particular passion or sentiment. It was a fault of art to employ a tone contrary to its destination; but why should not each manner, and each division of manner have its property and peculiar energy, since

there is no sound but may be so characterized? Our ideas and our sentiments are connected with sounds, and it is in hitting upon these sounds that music may awake in us the passions of which they are the signs and organs.

Thirdly, pictures of manners and characters. This part has been hitherto much neglected, less through the fault of musicians, than that of poets, who for the most part seem to have circumscribed themselves within the circle of the same sentiments and the same expressions. The Italians have thrown more variety into their lyric poems, and consequently into their music. The personages of their tragedies are not entirely tender lovers, but heroes, whose manner presents to us vigorous expressions, and energetic pictures. Their Interludes likewise are not confined to pastoral, or other amorous subjects; most of them are short comedies, wherein the musician has different characters to contrast. All characters are not equally adapted for being expressed by music, and therefore such only ought to be made choice of, which have a particular tone and motion. The character of a boaster, for instance, is less commodious for music, than that of a fretful or impatient person; on the contrary, painting would find more difficulty in representing the impatient man than the boaster. The reason of this contrariety arises from the means adopted by these arts for expression, and from the essential features that make a difference in characters. Pride paints itself principally in the countenance, in the eyes, in the attitude, in the air of the head. Thus music, in this respect, would very imperfectly express what painting would delineate with great truth; and, on the contrary, the agitation in the tone and motions that denote impatience, would be far more agreeable to the nature of music than of painting. The expression of characters may be extended much farther in music, and it is very probable may proceed even to distinguish the different tones, and all the delicacies of imperceptible shadowings.

## To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

St. Mary-Hall, Oxon, Dec. 7. 1772.

IN studying the present temper of the *Times*, I find many faults to be animadverted upon, on one side, in our governing powers; and on the other, in those who affect to call themselves patriots. The latter seem desirous to bring us back to the anarchy and confusion we experienced in the last century; the former, to harass us under the weight of aristocratical oppression. We want something, some powerful genius, to reinstate us in our natural situation; for as things go on, and are conducted, we shall be either spirited up to rid ourselves of the burden of our grievances, or shall fall under it—I am quite of the opinion of Cicero in regard to the factions of Pompey and Cæsar, *video quos fugiam, sed non quos sequar*, “I well see whom I ought to avoid, but none whom I ought to follow.” What has been the result of that famous republic we once thought to grasp at? Virtue, it is certain, in a state of indigence, may subsist in a republican form of government, because a republic being founded upon a principle of equality, each citizen may aspire in it to the same advantages; and the common interest requires that men should obtain them, who can serve with most utility the country. In the same republic, virtue can never be supposed to subsist in a state of affluence. The rich man runs counter to, and must destroy equality by his riches; and though he might be possessed of the finest talents, still his fellow citizens would be apprehensive of his employing them to increase his opulence already too dangerous by the power accompanying it, and which it is very difficult not to abuse.

On the other hand, merit neglected by fortune, may be so also, and it generally is under monarchical government. But how great soever the inconvenience of a state may be, wherein commonly there is no attaining honour but by wealth, yet in the main it is preferable to the republican, if for no other reason, than because it makes more ample provision for the happiness of mankind.

Cicero, a staunch republican, and more so than any of the Romans of his age, says, that the force of a people governing itself, is indeed more prompt, but more blind; because amidst the impetuosity of desire, it scarce sees into any of the dangers it is going to expose itself to. A chief on the contrary, adds he, in whom all affairs terminate, as in their center, is apprehensive of the ill success. Responsible for his enterprises, he weighs them in the balance of reason; and, besides his own experience, calls in the aid of others counsels, leaving nothing to chance of all that may be canvassed by the rules of prudence.

I may add to Cicero's notion, that the people scarce ever execute but with extreme slowness, what they have resolved with much celerity; and that a chief, who has only to command in order to be obeyed, compensates always by the rapidity of the execution, the time that has been taken up in the digesting of a useful project.

Hence it is with well regulated monarchies, as with those machines, whose perfection depends on a simple construction. A greater number of springs and movements might appear to put them in greater action, and enlarge the scope of their play, yet in reality serve only to diminish their justness and proper force.

But this can be said only on supposition that the chief and his counsellors are virtuous. To guard therefore against depravity in the abuse of power, the British constitution has been wisely framed, and whilst administered on the principle of virtue, it will ever be productive of good. The contrary must be its effect, when influenced by the principle of corruption; for notwithstanding the noble idea it conveys to the mind in theory, with this bane it will be execrable in practice, and too complicated by iniquitous designs to retain the simplicity of its original construction. We have good reason to be assured that with the advantages of our constitution, the liberty we enjoy by it is far preferable to that which is enjoyed in a republic properly so called. What is  
fact

fact is this republican liberty but an extravagant independency, which pretending to do all it pleases, finds in opposition the same right in every subject of the society of which it is a member? Still this equal power in all, and which each person may envy in another, and arrogate to himself, does not really subsist in any, and deserves less the name of liberty than that of oppression and tyranny.

True liberty consists in being able to do all that the laws permit, and in being able not to be constrained to do what they do not permit. This is the liberty that forms the security of citizens, and rids them of all apprehensions from one another; it is that which strengthens our constitution, and contributes more than any thing else to the tranquility of a governing prince.

With us it cannot possibly be thought, that the liberty of a sovereign is different from that of his people. He is not allowed to do whatever he can, being under an obligation, as they are, to do only what he ought. In this disposition, he has nothing to fear from his subjects, and his subjects love him more than they fear him. Free from all uneasiness, he lives in the midst of them with confidence; all the happiness felt in the state is attributed to him; and all the punishments he orders are placed to the account of the laws. Persuaded that in whatever his power suffers a limitation, the same effectually serves to strengthen it, he therefore never thinks of attempting to enlarge it; and the authority of the laws is the sure foundation of his, and their execution his safety and glory.

I am always glad to pourtray things with their best aspect, and am sorry whenever

the bonds of confidence seem weak between the prince and subject. So it is that things in a monarchical state revert always from bad to worse. The cause of the misfortunes of Charles I. as good and as gracious a prince as ever sat on the English throne, was the scantiness of his revenue, which often subjected him to the discretion of parliament, long before the civil war commenced. Hereupon Mr. Hume in his history observes, that the wealth at present enjoyed by the kings of England, facilitates the means to them of gaining over the members of parliament, and opposing the corruption of some particulars to the ambitious designs of the body; and that this is what gives the royal authority the strength it should otherwise have according to the constitution. In this last respect Mr. Hume seems to forget that the constitution was new-modelled at the revolution; so leaving him to answer for the consequences, shall only remark, that it is to be wished national good was more generally consulted than it is amidst the contention of parties for power; and that the great men or landed interest would remit something of the value they have within these few years screwed up their estates to: for of what significance is it to procure a temporary relief to the poor by the importation of provisions, if the same sword is still kept hanging over their necks? Such expedients, will be rather a detriment to a commercial nation, which ought always to export the superfluities it has accumulated by industry; and this industry must of course flag, when its toil is to little purpose, and merely to gratify the selfishness of a few individuals.

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## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Some new and curious Notions concerning the ANIMAL OECONOMY, being an *Abstract of a Work* on that Subject, dedicated by Father BERTIER to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris.

THE knowledge of animal bodies may be naturally divided into two parts: in the first, the natural philosopher examines the structure of the parts that compose them, and this is properly the object of anatomy: in the second, he di-

ligently considers the spring and motion of these parts, and the causes that produce them.

Heretofore the animal spirits had been always reputed the principal cause of motions. That subtle and invisible fluid

was said to flow rapidly into the nerves, and put them in a state of contraction, whether these motions were voluntary, as of the arms, legs, hands, &c. or did not depend of the will, as those of the heart, lungs, &c. The same principle served also to explain the action of the muscles: the nerves distributed in them opposed (by being contracted) the return of the blood, and so forced the muscles to swell and contract themselves. Such is nearly the idea naturalists hitherto entertained of the motions of the animal body.

F. Bertier, having taken a quite different route for explaining them, rejects absolutely the animal spirits, and substitutes in their room the heat of the animal body, which, according to him, is the principal agent that puts the machine in motion; and the air that enters at every inspiration, and the blood, are the instruments whereby it operates. The most subtle part of the air, attracted by the aspirations of the left ventricle, penetrates into the blood vessels, where it partly flows out in expiration, after having run through the whole arterial and venous system, hurried and forced along by the torrent of circulation. This air driven out and dilated by heat, drives before it the blood, and obliges it to precipitate its course, thus aiding considerably the force of the heart, which without a like succour, must be exorbitant, to oblige the blood to find a passage through the small and winding ducts it must traverse before it re-enters the trunks of the veins; and the auxiliary force of the air appears the more proper for this use, because according as the blood goes through smaller ducts, the air disengages itself in a greater quantity, and then resuming its elasticity, obliges the blood to advance to make room for it.

As to the nerves, F. Bertier admits a fluid in them; but this fluid, instead of

being subtle and invisible, is nothing more in his opinion, than a sort of viscid lymph, which is evidently seen issuing out of nerves when they are cut.

With these agents he believes he can well explain all manner of motions, both voluntary and involuntary, among which is that of the heart. It is the agitation of the heart that maintains the heat of the blood, and this liquid is of service for secreting the different matters it contains.

The air is not less active in exciting the motions of aliments and excrements in the intestines. Its effect therein is precisely the same as in the blood vessels. According as fermentation disengages it, it presses and hastens their course and evacuation. In short, the air, the blood, and the nervous lymph are the forces F. Bertier substitutes to the agents usually received by physicians.

It may be thought that such changes in the animal oeconomy cannot be well admitted without being authenticated by experiments. But this has also been performed by F. Bertier: his book is chiefly a collection of experiments, and nice observations, drawn partly from the most famous works on this subject, and partly from his own researches. We should not also pass over in silence the observations, whereby he has shewn that the peristaltic motion of the intestines does not exist in the living animal, and does not begin till after death, as well as several other convulsive motions, and well known for such. Whatever may be the success of this attempt, it is certain F. Bertier's work, abounding with curious and interesting facts, will throw a very great light on the animal oeconomy, and that he will always deserve for his useful and curious labours the praise and grateful remembrance of natural philosophers.

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To the EDITOR of the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the want of laying a sure foundation both in philosophy and morality, has occasioned many a weak structure to be raised in them, I think it highly wor-

thy of attention, never to attempt erecting any system on a doubtful basis; and as I have observed some of your correspondents to have exercised at times their pens in natu-



natural philosophy, I wish some of them would communicate their thoughts on that property called "Resistance," or the "Vis inertia" of matter, and let us know what arguments they can produce for such a power, which shall be distinct and separate from the power of gravity. I have seen an author, who seems to disclaim any such power in a pamphlet, published some years since, for Wilkie, in St. Paul's Church-yard, entitled "Christianity older than the Religion of Nature." He has considered both natural and moral philosophy in a very unusual light, and seems to differ in his first principles of both from all writers I have ever seen on those subjects; and I must own myself leaning towards his arguments, notwithstanding all that our eminent men have heretofore advanced, till I find their opinions better established, or his confuted. Now if none of our philosophers have proved, and I do not find they have, that there is any resistance in bodies exclusive of gravity, and if there be not, it should seem as easy to move the earth, as it would be to move a cannon-ball; then this opinion, I think, must shake Sir Isaac Newton's third law of nature, namely, "that action and reaction are always equal;" for what reaction can there be from an impulse made on a body in the direction of the power of gravity, if there be no other resistance. Indeed, a perpendicular impulse to that direction, or one opposite to it, may meet with great resistance; and in the latter case I apprehend it will be the greatest; but then it may be questioned, whether this will not be owing wholly to the power of gravity, and not to any innate quality of resistance in the matter itself.

Again, our author seems to deny any perception in the mind of the images of external things, which, if I remember right, is contrary to the great Mr. Locke's opinion; but indeed when I with attention consider of what I see, I cannot help concluding that the image is out of me, and not in my mind: so what I feel, I also judge to be at the extremity of my body, and not in my mind: but then reason informs me, that these perceptions cannot be where I judge them to be, unless the mind be there likewise; but this

would be affirming the mind as extensive as the body, nay more so, in respect to the objects of sight. Now if these perceptions are in the mind, and not where it judges them to be, it is a good argument for the soul being a distinct substance from the body, contrary to the famous Dr. Law's opinion in this respect. But then I should be glad of some one's sentiments, who have exercised themselves on such subjects, how it is that the mind judges her perceptions to be external to her, and those of sight in particular, to be at a considerable distance from that body to which the mind is united.

The most prevailing argument exclusive of revelation, for the immortality of the soul, is, I think, its non-extension, on which account it may be justly deemed indivisible and incorruptible; whereas our author seems to assert that nothing can exist out of extension, and that it is impossible to conceive any thing to exist but in some place, which I own carries some weight with it, and if it stands proof, the mind must be extended, and if so, it must be said to be divisible, and consequently not naturally immortal.

This author has also some uncommon notions of vision, and will not allow that the mind judges of any picture, in the bottom of the eye, representing the images of external objects, but that all figure, motion, and space, and our knowledge thereof, is only acquired by a kind of supposition and guess-work, and should his arguments for this opinion be found valid, it will overturn Dr. Berkley's system, which Mr. Hume says, was indeed never believed, although he owns it was never satisfactorily answered.

I must own I could wish to see some of your correspondents handle these points in a summary way, which may tend to the amusement of some of your readers, amongst whom I am desirous to rank, and might likewise save the fatigue of poring over a great number of voluminous authors, who have exhibited with some pomp and reputation on the stage of metaphysics.

I am Sir,

Yours, &c.

PERSCRUTATOR.

For

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

CHARACTER of MITHRIDATES, *King of Pontus*.—Extracted from the "*Histoire Generale des Guerres*," by the *Chevalier D'ARQC*.

EVERY thing seemed to be upon the extreme in the character of Mithridates. His behaviour constantly inspired either admiration or horror. His innocent actions were heroic, his crimes to the last degree heinous. A deceiver, a dissembler, cruel; giving with the liberality of a king, punishing with the hard-heartedness of an executioner; loving passionately, never pardoning. In war, the most sober, the most laborious, the most indefatigable man: in his court, the most voluptuous and the most addicted to pleasures of all sorts. With a lively, piercing, and profound wit, he formed the greatest projects, saw into all their details in an instant. But Mithridates seemed to eclipse himself in the execution. Then he was no more than a mere soldier, and did not again appear to be himself till the moment he was believed to be absolutely destitute of resources. To be the greatest of generals he wanted nothing more than to know men, and consequently to know better how to employ them. This fault was the principle of the diffidence that was ever inherent to him, and that of all his misfortunes. Born with the greatest talents for war, after having subdued all Asia, he presumed no doubt of being able to conquer the Romans. He might have conquered the world, if he had disciplined troops, brave soldiers, and faithful subjects. In fine, Mithridates might have been the greatest man, the most accomplished monarch that ever appeared, if he had had a true knowledge of virtue. But he attended to no other law but his interest: kings, enemies, allies, subjects, women, children, slaves, all were upon a level, all

were equal in his eyes, all were to him nothing better than so many vile instruments which he crushed and destroyed the very moment they seemed, or were suspected to act contrary to his views. Vices, virtues, equity, injustice, glory, infamy, the most respectable rights, the most sacred duties, the strictest ties, ever appeared to him as chymical notions, which he adopted or despised, as they occasionally suited his politics.

Mithridates, however, was the author of some very good regulations in his states. Among other things, he made very severe laws against luxury, which by becoming excessive among his troops, had an absolute tendency to enervate and make them incapable of resistance. He forbade the use of arms mounted and ornamented with gold and precious stones, decorations indeed useless to the bearers, yet through the avidity of spoil, productive of courage in an enemy.

Comparing the Mithridates of history with the Mithridates of tragedy, M. le Chevalier d'Arcq observes with as much reason as wit, that in the admirable scene, where that monarch displays all the grandeur of his ideas "Racine seems to have become Mithridates." And so it is, St. Evremond remarks of himself, in regard to a tragedy of Alexander the Great he had undertaken to write, when reflecting well on what he had executed, he found the magnanimous hero and great warrior dwindle into the little merit of St. Evremond. This, in fine, is a rock our poets frequently split upon, seldom painting a character as it really is, but as they fancy it ought to be, or at best giving a futile copy of their poor selves.

## For the OXFORD MAGAZINE.

An Account of a very extraordinary Case of a Woman, who had been seven Years without any Evacuation by Stool or Urine.—From the JOURNAL ENCYCLOPEDIQUE.

A woman, between forty-five and fifty years of age (says Mr. Gignoux, an eminent physician, who obliged the public

with this observation) fell all of a sudden into a total suppression of stools and urine. A surgeon prescribed for her some diuretic





*The Political Rat Catcher.*

retic potion, and a purgative clyster. Both remedies were ineffectual. The next day he made her take a pretty strong purge, which operated only by sweat, and this sweat accompanied the taking of several other remedies. At last the patient being consigned over to nature, remained seven years in her bed, without a fever, without pain, or any apparent illness. During this whole time, she had no evacuation either by stool or urine; but nature, always attentive to the wants of the body, supplied the default of these excretions by very copious sweats, and an intolerable stench.

These sweats were not continual, but came on by erratic fits. Their period was of one or two days, and sometimes three successively, and lasted two or three hours, flowing generally from all parts of the body, under the form of large drops. The moment the patient perceived her sweating time at hand, she

got out of bed, in order to keep it clean, and laid herself down on a bundle of straw prepared for that purpose, which soon perished with rotteness. She eat and drank indiscriminately of whatever charity supplied her with, and having a very good appetite, grew fat; and her complexion became fresh and ruddy. Nothing but weakness confined her to her bed. At length, contrary to all expectation, the passages for urine and stools opened of themselves in the 7th year, the sweating ceased, and the patient was cured. She afterwards lived between six and seven years in good health, and died of an ailment that had no relation to her former.

—The case of Elizabeth Canning, during her supposed confinement at Enfield-Wash, is similar to this, but with the difference of Canning's having no manner of evacuation during a whole month, not even by sweat, unless insensible perspiration be judged sufficient.

### The Political Rat-Catcher. A real Character in high Life.

(Illustrated with a humorous Copper-Plate.)

**A** Political Rat-Catcher may at first appear a very extraordinary, or rather an imaginary character; but our readers will, I believe, from the outlines we shall give of him, be convinced that he not only exists, but is a person of no small consequence in the state. A Rat-Catcher of the kind that is now before us, makes it his particular study to be acquainted with the genius, disposition, taste, and appetites of the different Rats he is desirous of entrapping; for in the republic of Rats, as in the republic of men, they have their different passions and attractions, and what is good nutritious food to one species of Rats, is bane to another. The Rat-Catcher in view has very successfully attained a perfect knowledge of all the *penchants* of these animals; can gratify the most voracious, tame the wildest, and silence the most noisy. His powder, which is supposed to be a *panacea* in its kind, seldom or never fails. It may indeed be considered as an *universal nostrum*, which has the effects of the philosopher's stone when brought to its greatest perfection. There are, it must be owned, some peculiar

Vol. IX.

constitutions, whose stomachs are so squeamish, that they cannot easily digest it in its usual form; but if it is qualified with the *elixir of office*, or the *essence of pension*, two very powerful ingredients, they swallow it very agreeably, and find no inconveniences from it. There are other very nice palates that require an infusion of *coronet seed*, and some have been so extremely delicate as not to be able to swallow it without the *tincture of ribbon*. These are mentioned indeed as extraordinary cases; but our political Rat-catcher has with indefatigable labour and attention, formed an exact scale of all their constitutions, by which he invariably succeeds in catching the greatest and most delicate Rats amongst them. By this means he has constantly in his trap upwards of five hundred, of different species, in distinct compartments, whom he disposes of, and amuses himself with at his pleasure.

The republic of Rats having long been a very rapacious and eccentric set of animals; they have devoured the greatest part of the nutriment that should have served

F f

them

them for a considerable time to come, and were considered by themselves and their neighbours almost in a general state of bankruptcy, as a community of animals. Now the political Rat Catcher, having secured the chiefs amongst them, by means of his happy compound, by their influence he proposes restoring them to a state of affluence in ten years: but this cannot be done without destroying a considerable number, which he has already done by calculation.

Every seven years he lets loose all the Rats in his trap, to ravage the country, and create confusion, which answers his purpose, as by that means he not only establishes his reputation as a politician in quelling the tumult, but reduces his inferior Rats, through poverty, to a state of

abject submission; when by administering his astonishing powder, he brings so many of the chiefs as he pleases again into his trap, and entirely under his thumb. This medicine is of such an extraordinary nature, that it attracts Rats of all kinds, and many are now hanging about him, to solicit admission into his trap.

Such is this eminent personage, of whom we have endeavoured to give a likeness in the subjoined Plate. It will be observed that he is very fat, and well he may be so, when so many of the good things of this world are at his disposal. If the reader should desire to have a personal view of him, he may be almost certain of meeting him any day during the sitting of parliament, between Whitehall and Palace Yard.

#### Debates and Proceedings in the present Session of Parliament.

THIS session was opened on the 26th of Nov. 1772, by his majesty's most gracious speech from the throne, which see inserted in our Magazine for the same month, page 199.

The commons being returned to their house, the Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick moved the address to his majesty in the usual form. He observed, that the affairs of the East India company were in the most alarming and ruinous situation; that the immediate and speedy interposition of parliament was become highly indispensable to their preservation; that the company had agreed with government, in the year 1769, to pay them the sum of 400,000*l.* when the dividend was made at twelve per cent. and in proportion till it fell to six, when that payment was to cease: that that being the case, and the present inability of the company so notorious, it would be necessary to make some provision adequate to that deficiency: that so far from the company being able to make a dividend of either twelve or six per cent. at the end of the next half year, it would be an act of the highest fraud in the directors to divide a single shilling: that the war, which had continued for some years, between two of the greatest powers of Europe, was happily approaching to a conclusion: that, however, that was but a matter of little or no conse-

quence to Great Britain, as, thank God, the ideas that formerly governed the British councils in matters of this nature, no longer existed: that the changes which had taken place in other countries, still concerned us less, except to point out to us, how happy we were in being governed by a prince, who prized his people's liberties above every other consideration whatsoever. He next expatiated on the various advantages arising from the enjoyment of a ten years peace, and the happy prospect of its long continuance.—And concluded, by remarking, that the present appearance of a scarcity of all kinds of grain, merited the utmost attention of the legislature, to whom only they could properly look for relief; and he doubted not but their own feelings would suggest every thing that human wisdom could devise to alleviate and obviate the present impending miseries. Mr. Fitzpatrick was seconded by Mr. Burrell, who went over the same ground, with very little variation, except that he remarked, in very severe and pointed terms, on the conduct of the East India directors, particularly their dividing so largely at the end of the last half year, when they must be no strangers to the true state of the company's affairs. They were answered in a short speech by Mr. Hussey, in respect to East India matters; and the ques-

question being then put on the address, it was carried without any opposition.

Lord North then made two motions in the house; the first, that a committee of the whole house do take into consideration the present scarcity of all kinds of grain, and the most probable means of remedying the evils that may arise therefrom; the other, that this house do take into consideration the present state of the East-India company, and that a committee of *secrecy* be appointed by them for that purpose, consisting of thirteen persons to be chosen by ballot. This last motion was strongly opposed by Mr. Mackworth, General Burgoyne, and governor Johnstone; but, however, being afterwards modified by his lordship's giving a promise, that the proceedings of the select committee of last year should not be obstructed, it passed without a division.

To give our readers a competent idea of the situation of East-India affairs, which is likely to be a singular object of importance in the disquisitions of the present session, it will not be amiss to state the matter, as it sufficiently appears from the company's own minutes and correspondencies.

When Mr. Purling was chairman, in the year 1771, Mr. Manthip, one of the directors, and a gentleman of known abilities in respect to accounts, wanted his brother directors to lower the dividend, as the only method of preventing the company from being embarrassed in their affairs, on account of the great inequality of their cash and goods, and particularly as they were under very heavy acceptances from Bengal, to the amount of several hundred thousand pounds. Notwithstanding this precaution, the rest were unanimous in opposing him; and Sir George Colebrooke (then out of direction) had a general court called to vote thanks to the directors for keeping up the property of the proprietors.

It is not our business to ascribe facts to particular motives; therefore we shall only say, when Sir George came to the head of direction last April, he had not been three months in the chair when he found the treasury almost drained, the Bengal bills almost due, the annual payment appropriated to government, unpaid; and, in short, this great company, at little less than at the eve of a bankruptcy. He therefore called a general quarterly court,

last September, where he described the *poverty* of this company (which by the bye, he said was *flourishing* last year) in its real colours; and recommended, in the name of the direction, to postpone settling what the dividend should be till next Christmas.

Though this was like a thunder-clap to the proprietors, they were obliged to acquiesce: in the mean time the directors applied to the treasury for relief: lord North, as first Lord of that board, after many conferences, and some letters which passed between them, told them, "that lending them as much money as would re-establish their affairs might injure the good faith of the proprietary, as well as be unprecedented, now at the same time advised them to settle amongst themselves, what mode they thought most eligible to recover their former situation, in order to co-operate with the business of parliament. They then applied to the Bank of England, who, with much difficulty, lent them 200,000l.

Their whole debt, therefore, now is, 1,200,000l. and what mode to put this large sum into a train of payment, whether by encreasing the capital stock, by the admission of new proprietors, or lowering the dividend, was a late subject of debate, in order to deliver an opinion to parliament, the most eligible and salutary, for the future regulation of their affairs.

Such is the state of the company's *finances*. In respect to their *civil* and *military* government, the public need not be acquainted, that their servants abroad, in both departments, have committed *trespasses* and *depredations* that are disgraceful to humanity. To remedy this evil, therefore, a commission of supervision is appointed, consisting of *six*, to be sent out from here, and to be joined, when abroad, by *three* more there, *viz.* the president, the second in council, and commander in chief, who are invested with almost unlimited authority to rectify those abuses.

The East India company, therefore, meet parliament upon these two grounds: The first is, they owe 1,200,000l, and they propose to it a mode which they think the safest for paying it: the second their servants abroad are plundering them, perverting the intentions of justice, and grinding the face of the miserable natives: and

they have (to remedy these abuses,) constructed a commission, and appointed executors to that commission.

In both of which cases they pray the assistance and advice of parliament; but what these will be, whether *cordial*, or otherwise, must be referred to time, the great oracle of future events.

In regard to the article of provisions, Mr. Grey Cooper moved that the exportation of wheat, malt, barley, biscuit bread, and starch be prohibited for a further time, as the act will expire the first of December. He also moved, that a free importation be allowed (duty free) for wheat, barley, oats, oatmeal, and India corn.

Hereupon Mr. Sawbridge observed, "I am not only," says he, "for an importation (duty free) but for a bounty to be allowed as a further encouragement, as I am thoroughly persuaded, from the scarcity of grain in this kingdom, that we shall, before next Midsummer, be in very great want; and that the distresses of the people, aggravated by famine and pestilence, perhaps, may drive them to extremes, and in its consequences produce much riot and confusion in the nation; and it is my opinion, as it is my wish, that live cattle and provisions of every sort should be allowed to be imported, as I am certain, from the state of the kingdom, that if we can possibly procure provisions, we cannot purchase them too dear."

Some things being obviated concerning the consumption of grain by the distillery, Lord North, on the first of December, thus stated the matter to the house. "The revenue," said he, "arising from the distilling of spirits and low wines from malt is near upon 500,000*l*. I do not speak upon an absolute certainty, but from papers in my possession. I hope it will appear then to the house, when they reflect upon the desperate situation of the affairs of the East India company, and that the nation is likely to lose the 400,000*l*. which they have had for some years past, that the prohibiting the distillation will be of no service to the poor, but of great prejudice to the kingdom: and I hope it will not be expected that so considerable a revenue as 450,000*l*. should be given up for nothing, as the malt alone produces that, 50,000*l*. only arising from the distilling from molasses. If it should be given up, the molasses will be the only article from which we shall receive a part of the 500,000*l*

and it is needless to inform the house that this article will necessarily rise, and the smuggling of spirits into the kingdom in larger quantities will be the unavoidable consequence. However, I do not mean that the house should be satisfied with what they have heard this day, neither do I wish them to come to any determination; on the contrary, the gentlemen that have been examined, and some others who are able to inform them, shall be ordered to attend on some future day; and if it should then appear that any substantial advantage will accrue to the poor by stopping of the distillers, I assure you no objections shall be started on my side; but if no relief will arise to the people, I hope the house, when they consider the dreadful situation of the revenue, and the loss it is likely to sustain, will not deprive it of so considerable a sum as 500,000*l*. for no advantage whatever.

On the 3d of December, there was something of a warm debate on what the minister required for the navy, which was productive of the following animadversions from Mr. Dowdeswell. From the king's speech we are to understand, that the present establishment is a peace establishment; yet 20,000 men are demanded, when 16,500 have hitherto been judged sufficient. So that the nation are to be at the extraordinary expence of 3500 men, and there must also be ships, wear and tear, provisions and stores for those men; or they must be unemployed. An honourable gentleman much more conversant in those affairs than I am, says, that seamen unemployed are not seamen; so that a standing force is supported, and that at the pleasure of the admiralty. I entirely acquit the noble lord (lord North) of writing the king's speech; but it is strange that any minister should advise such a speech, and yet hold contrary sentiments to it in this house.

It would be much better for them at once to demand such a sum, and avoid the ceremony of acquainting us what it is for.

There was a time when a minister would not dare to use such language; and I cannot help agreeing with my honourable friend behind me, that the present method is illegal and unconstitutional. The very nature of our constitution, Sir, is built upon jealousy. We are to suspect abuses, and to guard against them. Here is a sum of two millions to be appropriated



propriated to the service of the navy. A few years back it was but 800,000. What can occasion this amazing difference! If the king's speech means any thing at all, we are to consider this as a certain peace establishment; and the minister afterwards demands 20,000 men. Is that a peace establishment? I am to the full as willing as any one to preserve the navy upon a respectable footing, but let us at the same time know what we are voting the public money for. The admiralty are to have a great credit, and we are not to see the account. They claim also the produce of the old stores and ships that are sold; for the last five years they produced 20,000*l.* per year. A sum of 100,000*l.* which is not yet accounted for; and I should be glad to be informed by what law, and under what authority, they dare make use of the public money. It is the public money, for it results from a something which they have bought.

*Lord North.*—I rise up to thank the right honourable gentleman for his extreme candour in acquitting me of writing the king's speech; but for the sake of argument, I will acknowledge myself to have had some share in it, and on that supposition will defend it.

It is asked, if 20,000 men are to be the certain peace establishment? I answer, no. That my endeavours shall be employed to reduce them, but from the desperate and deplorable situation of a great company, it was necessary to send a fleet to a remote part of the world. It was notoriously known, nay, I believe the French themselves confessed, that they intended to take advantage of our weakness in the East-Indies, and strike a blow, which, though the French court might have *seemingly* disapproved of, yet they would risk a war rather than give any thing up. A fleet was in consequence dispatched, and the enemy's intentions are defeated. There are employed, Sir, in that fleet 3500 men, when they return they will be reduced, and the peace establishment will be only 16,500. As to the mode of delivering the navy accounts, I see no reason for changing it, unless a better can be adopted.

I have one thing more to answer before I sit down, and that is, with respect to the voting of 40,000 seamen in the year 1770, upon the eve of a war. Happily

the storm blew over, and peace returned to us again. It was my first care to lessen the expence as soon as possible, and the ships were immediately reduced. But it is asked, what is become of the sum of upwards of two millions, which was voted for that year? I answer, that from the hurry of the late war, the ships were built of green timber, and upon the alarm most of them found unfit for service. That over-plus was applied for the purpose of repairs; and from the situation of our navy, we may now have a fleet of twenty ships of the line at sea in a fortnight's time. The admiralty, I am sure, will have no objections to the having their accounts examined; and I am certain they wish for nothing more than to have the most minute enquiries into their conduct.

Upon resuming this debate the next day, Mr. Dowdeswell said, (when Sir Charles Whitworth presented the bill to the house, for granting 20,000 men, including 3454 marines. I am not inclined to obtrude upon the house, but I have examined the accounts of the navy, and am warranted to assert, that the sum voted is insufficient. I find the usual allowance of 4*l.* per man per month is generally 163,000*l.* short; and will you reduce the admiralty board to the disadvantageous necessity of borrowing? Either they must not comply with the act of parliament, or they must have recourse to the treasury for more money than is voted. The treasury will probably say to the admiralty, you shall have no more money: the admiralty will answer, we must maintain 20,000 men; the sum voted is not enough, and we must have more; and if more is granted, it will be granted illegally. It appears then, from the papers on your table, that the sum voted for the navy service is not enough. Let us then make it 4*l.* 10*s.* or 4*l.* 15*s.* per month, and not be guilty of a deliberate absurdity.

*Mr. Buller.*—I imagined this matter had been sufficiently debated last night, and am sorry to see it revived. I know of no better method, I have heard of no better method of voting the navy supplies, and I think we are very well in the old way.

Mr. Cornwall sided with Mr. Dowdeswell in opinion; but lord North replied, that he saw no reasons, why they should abandon the old method.

In

In the debate on the East India company's affairs, Mr. Burke's speech has something so well pointed in it, that it deserves particular notice. "I rise up, says he, to thank the noble lord in office for his extreme bounty, in assuring us, that no hostile intentions are designed against the East India company, and that he wishes to make it a GREAT and GLORIOUS company (for those are his *pompous expressions*) and put it upon a permanent footing. Three kings have entered an unfortunate kingdom with fire and sword, in order, I presume, to make it also a GREAT and GLORIOUS kingdom, and secure to it its *liberties and laws*. They have published a manifesto to that purpose, which the noble lord has perhaps just received; and he gives it you to day lest it might be stale tomorrow but let us examine into this extraordinary matter: Here is a committee appointed last year; a fair and open committee, which have produced nothing. This was the lawful wife publicly avowed; but finding her barren, they have taken a neat little snug one, which they call a *Secret Committee*, and this is her *first-born*. Indeed, from the singular expedition of this extraordinary delivery, I am apt to think she was *pregnant* before *wedlock*: Yet, after all, what is this report but a direct invasion of the company's charter! It is, Sir, a bill to suspend a law of the land; it is neither more nor less; and we are, after distressing the company, about to rob them of their charter, and overthrow their constitution. In the year 1767 administration plundered the company of 400,000*l.* and this I assert to have occasioned their present dis-

(To be continued)

treffs. If we suffer this bill to pass, we shall, in fact, become the East India company; and you, Sir, will be seated in that chair with a little hammer, by an inch of candle. The treasury bench will be the buyers, and on this side we shall be the sellers. The senate will become an auction-room, and the speaker an auctioneer! Shame upon such proceedings! Here is an end to confidence and public faith: Public faith! alas! that has long been given up; that has not been attended to for some years. However, I hope the House will let this report lie upon the table until the secret committee have furnished us with more substantial reasons than have yet appeared for invading the charter of that company.

The house was cleared at half past six; and upon a division the question was carried by 114 against 45.

It is imagined, by the *secret* method taken of enquiring into the state and condition of the East India Company's affairs, and of the misconduct and speculation of their servants in Asia, that no persons, who shall be found guilty of any crimes, howsoever great they may be, will be brought to public justice; but that such Asiatic plunderers will be privately squeezed out of a considerable part of their ill gotten plunder, to be applied to secret ministerial purposes; and there is the greater reason for such supposition, as it is whispered by those who are very likely to know, that the richest *sahab* that ever returned from India to England, did not make his peace, and get his quietus, without parting with a very large sum in money and diamonds.

#### Oriental APOLOGUE, by the *Persian Philosopher*, SAADI.

ONE seeing a fox run with full speed, and fly towards his hole, asked him why his flight was so precipitate? Hast thou been guilty of any crime for which thou dread'st punishment? No crime at all, answered the fox, and my conscience does not reproach me with having done any thing amiss; but I have overheard some huntsmen saying, that they had occasion for a dromedary, that they should be glad to catch one, to tame it, and train it to some

useful purposes. Well, and what is a dromedary to thee; ye are beasts of a quite different nature? Good God, said the fox, witty people have always enemies, and if any one took it in his head to point me out to the hunters, saying, there goes a dromedary! I should be hunted down, caught, and chained up, without any one's giving himself the trouble to examine what I really was.

POETICAL

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

## HYMN on CHRISTMAS DAY.

THO' long I lov'd to sport in trivial  
 strains  
 O'er fancy's fairy-land, and painted plains ;  
 For once I quit the muse-inspiring stream,  
 And raise my numbers to a nobler theme :  
 To that supreme, that boundless source of  
 light,  
 Whose fair smile triumph'd o'er primæval  
 night ;  
 Who form'd this beauteous globe with pow'r  
 divine,  
 And poiz'd in liquid air the vast design ;  
 Thro' breathing dust infus'd a deathless ray,  
 And gave the promise of eternal day.

Why favour'd being, didst thou leave the  
 way —  
 By heav'n ordain'd — with flatt'ring Vice  
 to stray ?

Then Earth, with all a parent's anguish torn,  
 Mourn'd o'er the ruins of her elder-born.  
 Fraternal blood her flow'ry face disdain'd,  
 And Lust, and Rage, and Desolation reign'd.  
 By demons urg'd the unrelenting fire  
 Consign'd his offspring to infernal fire ;  
 From growing crimes each frighted virtue  
 fled,

And yet unbruiz'd the serpent rear'd his  
 head.

When lo ! the God that dwells in bound-  
 less day,  
 Whom all on earth, and all in heav'n obey ;  
 That Being in whose all-involving rays  
 Inferior glories lose their little blaze,  
 Forsook his heav'n, his sacred pow'r resign'd,  
 And liv'd to teach, and died to save man-  
 kind.

Then the fair stream thro' barren deserts  
 flow'd,  
 In cheerless wastes the rose of Sharon glow'd,  
 Each fragrant shrub the friendly gales per-  
 fum'd,

And craggy rocks with Carmel's beauty  
 bloom'd.

Accomplish'd then the bard's prophetic  
 strains,

No hostile bands destroy'd the fertile plains :  
 A purer law bid wars and discord cease,  
 And sooth'd the world's long-bleeding breast  
 to peace ;

Vindictive rage to deepest hell confin'd,  
 And drove ambition from th' enlighten'd  
 mind.

The threat'ning falcion gleam'd aloft no  
 more,

But till'd the plains it once desl'd with gore.

The sword reverted prun'd the wanton vine,  
 And peaceful autumn swell'd with floods of  
 wine.

The stern oppressor dropt the vengeful rod,  
 And tyrants trembled at the voice of God.  
 Say, what but aid divine could man inspire,  
 To scorn the tott'ring rack, the martyr's fire ?  
 With patience mild to meet th' appointed doom,  
 And triumph o'er the grave's impervious  
 gloom ?

O Thou ; whose love their pious breasts  
 o'erflow'd,  
 And such amazing fortitude bestow'd ;  
 Direct the heart that thus attempts thy praise,  
 Nor live my virtue only in my lays.

## AN INVITATION in WINTER.

Written to a Lady.

NOW hoary winter, with resistless  
 pow'r,  
 Clasp's shiv'ring nature in his aged arms ;  
 The meads disrob'd of ev'ry plant and flow'r,  
 With gloomy aspect mourn their ravag'd  
 charm.

The tow'ring elms, which grace yon moun-  
 tain's brow,  
 Bend to the wild winds o'er the threat'ning  
 steep ;  
 White wave the woods beneath involving  
 snow,  
 And in their caves the frozen Naiads sleep.

The crystal brooks, with icy fetters bound,  
 No more soft-murm'ring soothe the pains  
 of love,  
 Nor mossy banks, with verdant poplars  
 crown'd,  
 Invite Menalcas to the muselul grove.

Yet, winter, thee my tranquil thoughts ap-  
 prove,  
 Tho' void of ev'ry gay alluring grace ;  
 O'er thy dread scenes my fancy joys to rove,  
 And the wild ruins of thy reign to trace.

Thus, tho' the warblers of the vernal year,  
 Droop, and cling lifeless to the naked  
 spray ;  
 Yet the sweet red-breast deems thee not se-  
 vere,  
 But to the lone woods pours his chearful  
 lay.

Un-

Unchang'd the pine, and laurel, rear their  
heads ;  
The constant yew extend its welcome shade :  
Tho' laughing flow'rs no more perfume the  
meads,  
No more the sun-beams dance along the  
glade.

All hail ! ye pleasures, permanent as great,  
Which in the wrecks of time and nature  
please !

The kind companion, and the still retreat,  
Where all is virtue, harmony, and ease.

The social converse of a friend sincere  
Dispels the terrors of the darkest storm ;  
Delights, when vernal beauties disappear,  
And days ungenial the dull year deform.

Then, dear Amanda, bless my humble dome ;  
Sweet friendship's glow shall heighten ev'ry  
eye ;  
With thee shall mirth and gen'rous freedom  
come,  
And anxious care at thy appearance fly.

Oh ! how superior these domestic joys  
To what the world calls pleasure, pomp,  
and State !

Where envy blasts not, nor distrust annoys,  
Nor false dissemblers flatter those they  
hate.

#### ODE IX. of ANACREON.

**L**OV'LY, snow surpassing dove,  
Sacred to the queen of love,  
Downy wand'rer ! whence, and where  
Dost thou wanton thro' the air ?  
How canst thou thro' all the sky  
Breathe such odours as you fly ?  
Where did'st thou the fragrance steal,  
Thus to scent the passing gale ?  
How, from all thy glossy plumes,  
Drop such ever-sweet perfumes ;  
Stay —, and let thy tongue impart  
Whither hast'ning, whose thou art,  
Thro' the wide-expanded air,  
I Anacreon's message bear,  
Tender love, and smiling joy,  
To the sweetly featur'd \* boy,  
Who, of charms divine possessor,  
Reigns ador'd in ev'ry breast.

For an hymn, the queen of love  
Sold me, tho' her fav'rite dove :  
Now Anacreon I obey,  
Tender poet ! ever gay !  
These are now my pleasing care,  
These his soft epistles are,

Who, still bountiful to me,  
Promis'd soon to set me free.

Yet, cou'd I my freedom gain,  
I would still a slave remain :  
Servitude will blissful prove,  
If enslav'd to those we love.

Why need I, with anxious care,  
With to wander thro' the air,  
Or to haunt sequester'd scenes,  
Groves, where lonely silence reigns ;  
O'er the rocky hills to fly,  
Barren scenes that tire the eye ;  
Or from field to field to stray,  
All the slow-consuming day ;  
Or on sprays to sit and moan,  
Pensive, comfortless, alone,  
Eating what thro' all the fields,  
Nature's wild profusion yields ?  
Since my kind possessor grants  
Sweet supply for all my wants ;  
Since from his unsparing hand,  
Where I fondly cooing stand,  
I can now, in wanton play,  
Snatch delicious food away.

From Anacreon's nectar'd bowl  
Wine I sip that cheers the soul,  
Wine, that makes his numbers gay,  
Parent of the sprightly lay :  
Raptur'd then my wings I spread,  
Gently waving o'er his head,  
While my fondling motions tell  
What delights my bosom swell.

These are pleasures which employ  
All my motions, wing'd with joy,  
And when these amusements tire,  
On his soul-enchanting lyre  
Reeking, sleep with sweet surprize,  
Soft descending seals my eyes.

Hence, inquiring strangers go,  
You have all you wish'd to know ;  
I shall prattle while I stay  
More incessant than a jay.

#### HYMN to SLEEP.

##### I.

**G**OD of sleep, for whom I languish,  
God of golden dreams and peace,  
Gently sooth a lover's anguish,  
Help to make his tortures cease :  
Spread thy sacred pinions o'er me,  
Lull the busy soul to rest,  
Then, bring her I love before me,  
She that's painted in my breast.

II.

If kind as fair, my prize I'll keep,  
And, great as Jove, the world forsake;  
Let me, thus blest'd, for ever sleep.  
And lie, and dream, and never wake;  
But, shou'd the fair, divinely bright,  
Reject my vows, and scorn my flame,  
Fly, fly, kind sleep, restore the light,  
Let Strephon see 'twas all a dream.

May her favour still pursue thee,  
Who propos'd thee for my theme;  
Till superior charms subdue thee,  
And inspire a nobler flame.

In each other blest'd and blessing,  
Years of pleasure let them live;  
Each all active worth possessing.  
Earth admires, or heav'n can give.

LUSUS PILÆ AMATORIIUS.

Ex Nive coacta.

Epigramma PETRONII AFFRANII.

**M**E nive candenti petiit modo Julia,  
rebar  
Igne carere nivam, nix tamen ignis erat.  
Quis nive frigidius? pectus tamen urere nos-  
trum  
Nix potuit, manibus, Julia, missa tuis.  
Quis locus insidiis dabitur mihi tutus amoris,  
Frigore concreta si latet ignis aqua?  
Julia, sola potes nostras extinguere flammās;  
Non nive, non glacie, sed potes igne pari.

The same Translated.

**F**ROM Julia's hand a snow-ball came,  
I thought it ice, but felt it flame.  
See! as the harden'd fleece she throws,  
The substance kindles as it goes,  
Forgets its native cold, when press'd  
By her soft hand, and burns my breast.

Where safe from love shall I retire,  
If snow contains a latent fire?  
Julia, thy love alone can ease  
Our pains, and quench the fires you raise.

ODE on a favourite L A P-D O G.

**P**retty, sportive, happy creature,  
Full of life, and full of play,  
Taught to live by faithful nature,  
Never canst thou miss thy way.

By her dictates kind instructed,  
Thou avoid'st each real smart;  
We, by other rules conducted,  
Lose our joy to show our art.

Undisguis'd, each reigning passion  
When thou mov'st or look'st we see;  
Were the same with us the fashion,  
Happy mortals would we be!  
Vol., IX.

HOR. Ode 13. Book 1. Imitated.

Cum tu, Lydia, Telephi, &c.

**W**HEN Celia dwells on Damon's name,  
Insatiate of the pleasing theme;  
Or in detail admires his charms,  
His rosy neck and waxen arms;  
O! then with fury scarce suppress'd,  
My big heart labours in my breast.  
From thought to thought, my starting soul,  
Incessant tides of passion roll;  
My blood alternate chills and glows,  
Uncertain colour comes and goes;  
While down my cheek the silent tear,  
Too plainly bids my grief appear;  
Too plainly shows the latent flame,  
Whose slow consumption melts my frame.  
I burn, when conscious of his sway,  
The youth elated I survey;  
Presume with insolence fair,  
To frown or dictate to my fair;  
Or in the madness of delight  
When to thy arms he wings his flight;  
And, with indelicate embrace,  
Profanes the beauty of that face;  
That face, where opening heav'n bestows,  
The brightest charms with which it glows.  
O! if my counsels touch thine ear,  
Love's counsel ever is sincere,  
From his indecent transports fly,  
Howe'er his form may please thine eye.  
For configurations fierce and strong  
Are fatal still, but never long;  
And he who rudely treats the shrine,  
Where modest worth and beauty shine,  
Forgetful of his former fire.  
Shall soon no more these charms admire.  
How blest'd! how more than blest'd are they!  
Whom love retains with equal sway;  
Whose flame inviolably bright,  
Still burns in its meridian height;  
Nor jealous fears, nor cold disdain,  
Disturb their peace, nor break th'ir chain;  
But when the hours of life are past,  
For each in sighs they breathe their last.

G g

Foreign

# Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Sidon, Sept. 26.

A Detachment from the army of the Chick Daher, under the orders of Sahli (his son), Kerim (his nephew), and Tentawy Bey, have made themselves masters of Gaza. A party of the inhabitants having revolted against Abou Marcu, their governor, facilitated this enterprise. It is said, however, that a long and bloody combat was fought at the very gates of the city. The besiegers flattered themselves, that by making Abou Marcu prisoner, they should possess themselves of the riches he had acquired by his exactions, and so indemnify themselves for the expenses the expedition to Joppa had cost them; but he deceived their expectations by taking flight with his treasures.

Extract of a letter from Tortola, to a merchant in Liverpool, Sept. 30.

"This will be no more than a confirmation of bad news. Antigua, St. Kitt's, Nevis, Montserrat, Eustatia, and St. Croix, are almost destroyed, besides Tortola; St. John's, St. Thomas and other places of less note. The once rich, fertile and flourishing West-Indies, are now as barren rocks; our shipping are dashed to pieces, and many on dry land, our planters ruined, and several merchants reduced to poverty in one night's time. Many lives are lost."

Extract of a letter from Berlin, Nov. 6.

"The King, willing to encourage and extend the commerce of his subjects, granted a patent the 14th of October for the establishment of an association, or a company of maritime commerce, which will be composed of 2,400 actions each, valued at 500 crowns, which will make a fund of 1200000 crowns; and to encourage his subjects and foreigners to interest themselves in, and take these actions, his majesty has taken seven eighths of them (1200 actions) for his own account, which makes a capital of one million and 50,000 crowns."

Dantzick, Nov. 15. The English consul has assured our regency that the king his master will employ his good offices with the court of Berlin, to maintain this city in the rights and privileges it has always enjoyed.

A letter from Paris, dated Nov. 16, says, "A very unhappy affair happened a few days ago. Two rich merchants, relations and intimates, who were travelling post different

ways, happened to meet on the road to Bourdeaux about ten in the evening. One of them being informed thereof by his attendants, who knew the other, he alighted from his chaise to salute him; when finding him asleep in his carriage, he called out in jest, "your purse or life." the other, waking in surprize, seized his pistol, and blew out his friend's brains."

Vienna, Nov. 18. The Prince de Rohan, ambassador from France, had an audience of the emperor and the empress queen a few days ago, when he declared to their imperial majesties, on the part of the king his master, that in case Sweden should be attacked by any power, France would assist her with all her forces.

Rome, Nov. 18. It is generally believed here, that the reconciliation so long desired, betwixt the holy see and the house of Bourbon, is on the point of settlement, if not absolutely settled, on the following conditions: That the pope shall abolish for ever the society of Jesuits, and that he shall grant to each priest an annual pension of 375 livres, and to the other fathers a proportionable income, upon condition that all the possessions of the Jesuits shall be vested in the holy see: that the pope shall renounce, as well for himself as his successors, his right, as a fief belonging to the holy see, to the duchies of Parma and Placentia, of which his holiness shall acknowledge the Infant and his successor the legitimate, free, and independant sovereigns; that, in the same manner, he shall renounce his claim on the cities of Ronciglione and Castro, which shall be annexed to the estates of the infant duke, and as a compensation, Benevento and Avignon, with their appurtenances, shall return under the dominion of his holiness.

From the Vistula, Nov. 19. The Prussians are buying a vast quantity of wood for building at Fordan, about four miles from Thorn; and it is said they will erect a town there; large duties are raised on all merchandise sent from Dantzick to Poland; and likewise on all goods sent from Poland to Dantzick. Money in specie is forbidden to be sent to Elbing, or other places, by any other conveyance than the post, and for which two fifths per cent of the sum is to be paid.

Extract of a letter from Halle, Nov. 22.

"A chemist at our academy has lately made an experiment of converting solid copper into a fluid state, which is the strongest poison.

poison ever known before. If this poison only comes into the lips, even though the teeth are close together, the person must die, its effect being incurable. Many experiments have been made on several animals, and they were found twenty-four hours after their death, to be in a full fermentation, and their bodies covered with foam. He further demonstrates, that the use of copper vessels has been the cause of the death of several persons taken off suddenly, which was attributed to an apoplexy, but the poison proceeded from the copper.

Hamburgh, Nov. 27. Letters from Elsinour mention, that the exportation of Danish horses and oxen to Sweden is forbidden; and an order was published at Malmoe, that all farmers having corn to dispose of, are to send it to the royal magazines. All the Danish Captains have received orders to complete their crews before the end of next January.

Paris, Nov. 28. Letters from Moldavia, Podolia, and the Ukraine, mention, that the plague is entirely ceased in those parts.

Vienna, Nov. 29. Accounts have been received here that the congress was opened at Bucharetz on the 9th inst.

From the lower Elbe, Nov. 30. They write from Saxony, that recruits are raising there to the amount of 14000 men, and that the regiments already on foot have each received their tents, with orders to hold themselves constantly ready to march. It is reported that two certain powers intend to send considerable sums to the king of Sweden, to enable him to support the balance of the north, and prevent the further progress of a neighbouring power.

Extract of a letter from the Hague, Dec. 2.

"We learn from Hamburgh, that the French court has lately remitted large sums of money to Stockholm, being determined to support the Swedes to the utmost, in case they should be attacked by the Danes, as there is reason to apprehend.

"Prince Gallitzin, the Russian minister at the Hague, strenuously contradicts the report of the negotiations of peace being broke off between the Russian and Turkish commissaries.

"The last letters from Paris mention the failure of Mr. de V——, heretofore receiver general of the Finances, who was looked upon as a gentleman of great opulence; he is said to be gone off to Spain."

From the Frontiers of Poland, Dec. 2. By some authentic letters we are assured, that a certain power hath caused a declaration to be made to the court of Warsaw, that if the re-

public of Poland do not immediately determine to acknowledge the claims of those of Vienna, Berlin and Peterbourg, on the provinces of this kingdom, of which they have taken possession, some further claims on Poland will soon be declared.

Warsaw, Dec. 2. It is believed, that the absent senators who had partaken in the troubles of this kingdom, will renounce their engagements and return, here to expedite the work of peace, and satisfy the pretensions of the neighbouring powers: in the mean time, baron de Stackelberg, the minister from Russia, hath formally declared to the king, that in such case they shall all enjoy, without exception, entire security.

Hamburgh, Dec. 5. The following anecdote is in all our public papers. The king of Prussia said to Baron Van Swieten, the royal imperial ambassador at the court of Berlin, when he took his leave of his majesty before setting out on a journey for some months to Vienna: "Tell the empress queen that she need not be uneasy with respect to the resistance of the Polanders, regarding her part of that kingdom, for there are 100,000 men, with myself at their head, at her service."

Verfailles, Dec. 9. The prince of Conde and the duke of Bourbon have written to the king, to assure him of their submission to his pleasure, and his majesty having given permission that they should be admitted to his presence the 7th inst. they had the honour to pay their respects to him, and also to the rest of the royal family.

Extract of a letter from the Hague, Dec. 11.

"Mr. de Berkeorode, minister from the States general at the court of Versailles, has advised their high mightinesses, that France has not only secretly made a considerable augmentation of her troops, but proposes to make another of ten men to each company in all the regiments in the service of that crown, by which it cannot but be supposed that the court of France is meditating some important design."

Paris, Dec. 12. Letters from marseilles mention a riot having happened at the playhouse there, occasioned at first by the comedians persisting in representing a piece highly disagreeable to the public. Some grenadiers were called in to quell the riot, but expressly directed not to fire, in order to prevent any accident: however, a person in the pit, who having expected a disturbance, had armed himself with a pistol, as soon as he saw the grenadiers, shot one of them dead; and they were then ordered to fire, by which means several people were killed and wounded. This affair has thrown the whole town of Marseilles into consternation.

G g 2

DOMESTIC

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

**S**T. James's, Nov. 20. This day the Right Hon. Sir Thomas Parker, Knt. was by his majesty's command, sworn of his majesty's most honourable privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

St. James's, Nov. 21. The king has been pleased to appoint Edward Bayntun, Esq; to be his majesty's consul general at Tripoli, in the room of Edward Barker, Esq; deceased.

From advices just come to hand from America, are selected the following melancholy account of the effects of the great storm on August 31, at the Caribbee Islands.

St. Eustatia, 4000 houses on the higher grounds destroyed, or rendered untenable; many houses carried 10 or 12 yards, and others quite into the sea. Plantation houses all down except two, and the cunes in the ground all twisted up. The Dutch church blown into the sea.

At Saba, 180 houses blown down, and the cattle carried away from their stakes.

At St. Martin's, scarce a house standing, all their plantations destroyed.

St. Croix, every house almost at Christiaustadt, and all the plantations and negroe houses levelled. Only three houses left standing at Frederickstadt, and numbers of people killed.

At St. Kitt's, almost all the estates are destroyed, there being scarce a mill or boiling-house left standing.

At Antigua, all the men of war, except the Admiral, are ashore; and several ships at St. John's foundered at their anchors; and the towns on the island, and the estates thereon, in as bad a situation as St. Kitt's.

At Dominica, 18 vessels are drove ashore and lost. Montserrat and Nevis have scarcely a house left standing.

The greatest distress is felt for want of provisions in all the islands, as almost all the shipping have been lost, or driven on shore. Extract of a letter from Edinburgh, Nov. 20.

"Yesterday Joseph Banks, Esq; Dr. Solander, and Dr. Lind, set out for London. In visiting the Western islands of Scotland, they went ashore on the island of St. Kilda, which is reckoned one of the greatest natural curiosities in the world; this island is about three miles in circumference, it is surrounded by a row of massy pillars of different shapes, such as pentagons, octagons, &c. they are about 55 feet high, and near five feet in diameter, supporting a solid rock of a mile in length, and about 60 feet high above the pillars. There is a cave in this island which the na-

tives call the cave of Fingal; its length is 371 feet, about 115 feet in height, and 51 feet wide; the whole sides are solid rock, and the bottom is covered with water 30 feet deep. The Giant's Causeway in Ireland, and Stonehenge in England, are but trifles when compared to this island, elegant drawings of which were taken on the spot."

Extract of a letter from Virginia, Oct. 19.

On the 16th inst. arrived in Hampton-Road, the ship General Wolfe, Capt. Hunter, with passengers from Londonderry, 80 of them were the same afternoon landed at Hampton, mere skeletons, so weak that they could hardly walk or stand, and most of them without any money to pay for their support. The inhabitants took care of them, and supplied them with necessaries. This ship it is said had been seventeen weeks on the passage, near half the time at short allowance; came out with 300 passengers, of whom about 80 had died at sea of mere want, and the disorders arising from drinking salt water, &c.

Nov. 20th. The wife of a publican in Westminster, who was big with child, and had purchased a ticket in the lottery, after waiting impatiently upwards of three hours in Guildhall, had the mortification to see her ticket drawn a blank, which so much affected her, that she miscarried in a coach before she could be got home, and now lies dangerously ill.

28. Mr. Cope and his wife were again brought up to the court of King's bench, to receive sentence, after having been found guilty of unlawfully confining and ill treating two women, under pretence of being disordered in their minds; the court fined them 6s. 8d. and ordered them to pay to each of the women 50s. and directed them likewise to pay costs on both sides.

Dublin-Cattle, Nov. 30. The earl of Harcourt, who embarked at Holyhead on Saturday night last, arrived safe in this port very early this morning, and immediately upon his landing proceeded to the castle; and the council having been summoned to meet at two o'clock, his lordship was introduced in form to lord Townshend, who received him sitting, under the canopy of state, in the presence chamber; from whence a procession was made to the council chamber, where his lordship's commission was read, and the oaths administered to him; after which, his lordship having received the sword from lord Townshend, the great guns in his majesty's park the Phoenix were fired, and answered by the regiments on duty, which were drawn

up



up in the royal square, at the barracks: his excellency then repaired to the presence chamber, where he received the compliments of the nobility and other persons of distinction, upon his safe arrival to take upon him the government of this kingdom.

Norwich, Nov. 23. At a meeting of the nobility, gentry, land-holders, &c. on Tuesday last at the Black Boys at Ayisham, a subscription was entered into, and the sum of 640l. was subscribed in order to render effectual the navigation of the river Bure, from Coltrishall to that town.

Dec. 1. A great number of custom-house officers are just discharged, it having been discovered that numbers of orders, as from the East India company, had been forged, by which large quantities of goods had been smuggled from the India ships in the river.

On the 4th his majesty went to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills, which passed the house of lords on the 3d, viz.

The bill for allowing the free importation of wheat, Indian corn, &c. for a limited time.

The bill for allowing the free importation of wheat, barley, &c. from Africa, or any parts of Europe, for a limited time.

His majesty was attended to the house of peers by the duke of Ancafter and lord Bollingbroke.

The same day Charles Jenkinson, Esq; kissed his majesty's hand at St. James's, on being appointed one of the joint vice-treasurers of the kingdom of Ireland.

And the hon. Charles James's, Fox, Esq; on his being appointed one of the lords commissioners of the Treasury, in the room of Charles Jenkinson, Esq.

St. James's, Dec. 5. The king has been pleased to grant the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain unto James Wright, Esq; governor of his majesty's province of Georgia in America.

The same day the king was pleased to grant unto William Eddington, Esq, the office of inspector of the out ports collectors accounts within that part of Great Britain called England with the dominion of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed.

7. This day Serjeant Glynn sat for the first time as recorder of London. His charge to the grand jury was exceedingly pathetic, elegant, and instructive, accompanied with copious eulogiums on the blessings this country enjoys over all others, in having the freedom of trial by a jury of their peers.

On the 9th a grant passed the great seal to Sir Thomas Parker, late chief baron of the court of exchequer, of an annuity of 2400l. per annum, to commence from the day here-

signed the said office, and payable the last day of every term, in like manner as the judges in Westminster-Hall are paid.

Also a patent passed the great seal, constituting and appointing Edward May, Esq; governor of the island of Barbadoes, in the room of the late admiral Spry.

9. The sessions began this day at the Old Bailey. A court of common council was held also at Guildhall, to receive the report of the committee with regard to what steps are proper to be taken for lowering the price of provisions.

The lord mayor acquainted the court that he, as the best method to prevent the increase of thieves, had committed a great number of vagrant boys found in the streets to the Compter for the present, that the marine society had promised to provide for them, he therefore recommended it to the court to assist that useful society. A motion was made that 500l. be given by the city to the marine society, which was agreed to; but according to a standing order of the court, must go over to the next court for confirmation.

10. A memorial sent to the lord mayor, complaining of the extravagant price of tallow, and the necessity of a remedy against the extraordinary monopoly of that article, was referred to the committee for endeavouring to reduce the price of provisions, who are forthwith to examine and report the same, in consequence of the recommendation of the lord mayor.

A report from the committee for building Newgate was read, setting forth, that the contractor for the mason's work had endeavoured to use stone inferior to what he had contracted for, and that the committee had prevented his using it; upon which he has totally stopt, and the building is now at a stand. Ordered, that the report be referred back to the committee, and that they do prosecute him for not carrying on the building according to his contract.

The commissioners and creditors of Messrs. Neale, James, Fordyce, and Down, were this day assembled in Guildhall, for the purpose of chusing new assignees. After the lord chancellor's order was read, by which Messrs. Cust, Ward, and Matthews were set aside, Mr. Fisher rose up, and moved, that those same gentlemen should be re-chosen to the trust, which was unanimously carried in the affirmative. After which the following question came on, "Whether, or not, the creditors have a right to inspect into books in the hands of the assignees?" which was also decided in the affirmative.

12. A carpenter in Deptford yard has invented a machine for measuring a ship's way at sea in any weather. Lord Sandwich has ordered-

ordered one of them to be tried, and will give the man a reward for his ingenuity, if it answers.

A few days since a farmer at Hatfield was poisoned by eating white arsenick on some apple-pudding, which appeared to be sugar; three men are now in St. Alban's goal on suspicion of being concerned in the murder.

13. Mr. Crawley, farmer, at Redburn, in Hertfordshire, having reached his gun to destroy some vermin, struck it on the floor at the moment he blew in it, by which the gun went off and shattered his head all to pieces, so that he was dead in a moment.

On the 14th the following bills were passed by commission.

A bill for the importation of wheat, wheat flour, meal, bread, and biscuit, and for prohibiting the extraction of spirits or low wines from wheat, wheat flour, and meal for a limited time.

A bill for the importation of salted provisions from Ireland, and for salt beef, pork, and butter from any of his majesty's plantations in America for a limited time.

And a bill for the discontinuance of the duties on hog's lard and grease, and for the free importation of hams, bacon, and all sorts of salt provisions, from any part of Europe, for a limited time.

The commissioners who signed the royal assent to the bills yesterday, were the lord chancellor, the archbishop of Canterbury, and lord Gower.

Lord viscount Townshend, late lord lieutenant of Ireland, kissed the king's hand on being appointed master general of the ordnance.

Extract of a letter from Oxford, Nov. 14.

"The following formulary was transmitted by a majority of the Oxford heads to lord North for his approbation, as a substitute for subscription to the 39 articles in the case of matriculation.

"Ego profiteor me esse ecclesie Anglicanæ filium, neque a religione legibus hujusce regni stabilitâ dissentire. Item, polliceor me cultui et Liturgiæ Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ fore conformem, neque conventiculis illicitis quoadmodum in hac academia vixero interfuturum. Item, me tutoribus meis in rudimentis Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ erudiendum submittam.

In English thus,

"I profess I am a son of the church of England, and that I do not dissent from the religion which is established by the laws of this realm. Also, I engage to conform to the worship and liturgy of the church of England, nor will be present at any unlawful conventicles while I remain in this university. Also, I will submit myself to be instructed by my tutors in the rudiments of the English church."

15. At the general court at the India house, on the 17th, as soon as the petition was read, a debate ensued on the propriety and impropriety of it. — Those in favour of the petition urged, "that the bringing this bill into parliament was not only the boldest step taken against the very being of the East-India company, but one of the most unconstitutional that could be on general grounds. That, omnipotent as parliament is, it neither has, nor ever ought to divest a legal right once invetted; that the East-India company as a corporation, has a sole and exclusive right of appointing their *own officers*; and, in this instance, they have done no more than exercise their right, in a *fair, legal, manner*; and that these Gentlemen, so elected, could never be suspended, but at the expence both of *public and private justice*."

Those in opposition to the petition (not taking the danger of the precedent into their consideration) said, "that as they militated against the commission of superintendence in the beginning, and looked upon it to be both *unnecessary and illegal*, they were glad to find parliament had interfered in checking its progress; that though it was carried by ballot, it ought never to be looked upon as the general assent of the proprietary, all the *household troops* being mustered upon that occasion; that therefore, for these reasons, they should dissent from a petition which meant to prevail with parliament to set aside so salutary a measure."

It was moved, by two proprietors, that, to conciliate the good opinion of parliament, "a resolution should be agreed on, at the same time, by the general court, to suspend the superintendence from going out to India, till the 1st of February next." — But this motion was suddenly over-ruled, by the arguments of governor Johnstone and Mr. Creighton, who insisted, tho' that court had a right, in general, to pay all proper compliment to parliament, in the present petition they claimed nothing but their *indubitable rights*, and therefore had no reason to make any unnecessary concessions.

16. By the returns which have, within these few days, been sent home from the island of St. Vincent, it appears that no less than one half of the 14th regiment, that were ordered out to that inhospitable region, have died by the climate, without having ever seen the face of their formidable enemy.

17. This day came on in the court of chancery, a final hearing of the lead mine cause, between lord Pomtiet and Mr. Smith of Gray's Inn, when the court ordered his lordship's suit to be dismissed with costs.

During the five years the above cause was in litigation, there were three several appeals to the house of lords. The two first were actually

actually heard, and the third withdrawn only a few days ago; besides which, there have also been two trials at law, one of them at bar, each of which lasted two whole days; and the whole costs of each party are said to amount to little less than 10,000*l*.

18. Letters received from the Hague say, that the accounts which have been published of the regiments in garrison at Berlin, being ordered to be in readiness to march, are confirmed by the last letter which the States general received from the count de Vercelli, their minister at Berlin.

In the morning of the 21st a fire broke out at Mr. Owen's, jeweller, in Fenchurch-street, which consumed the inside of the house (leaving only the front standing) with all the stock in trade and furniture; it likewise burnt the greatest part of Mr. Viner's house, chymist, next door, and two backwards. A woman servant was greatly hurt by forcing her way through a sky light; the man servant was much burnt by running naked through the flames, and was sent to the hospital; one person is missing.

On the evening of the same day, about seven o'clock, a fire broke out in a carpenter's workshop, back of Fetter-lane, and did considerable damage.

24. Lord viscount Stormont is, we hear, to be shortly created an English earl.

25. The patent for creating lord Holland earl of Rochester is preparing in the proper offices; and as his eldest son Stephen Fox has no issue, the title is to descend to Mr. Charles James Fox, his lordship's second son.

By the general bill of mortality from December 10, 1771, to December 25, 1772, it appears there have been

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.	
Males	- - - 9172	Males	- - - 13185
Females	- - - 8744	Females	- - - 12868
In all	- - - 17916	In all	- - - 26053

Whereof have died,

Under 2 years	9112	Sixty and 70	1619
Between 2 and 5	2894	Seventy and 80	1205
Five and 10	1006	Eighty and 90	473
Ten and 20	1056	Ninety and 100	84
Twenty and 30	2486	One hundred	2
Thirty and 40	2307	100 and 2	2
Forty and 50	2301	100 and 3	2
Fifty and 60	1905	100 and 5	1

Increased in the burials this year, 4273.

#### B I R T H S.

The reigning duchess of Saxe-Gotha, of a prince, who was baptized by the name of *Emilius Leopold Augustus*—The countess of Dumfries of a daughter at Dumfries house, in Scotland—Mrs. Manfel, wife of Mr. Manfel,

silver polisher, in Cornet-court, was safely delivered of two boys; and next morning about four o'clock, she was delivered of a girl; the children and mother are likely to do well—

#### M A R R I A G E S.

Thomas Charles Bigge, Esq; of Benton-house in Northumberland, to Miss Ord, daughter of the late William Ord, Esq; of Fenham in the same county—Richard Tude, Esq; of Garth in Montgomeryshire, at Guilsfield, in that county, to Miss Maria Lloyd, of the Old-hall, in the same county—The rev. Mr. Leake, one of the chaplains of the garrison at Gibraltar, to Miss Anderson of the same place—Captain Cummings, of the navy, to Miss Wallace of Royal-hill, Greenwich, in Kent—Mr. Quick, comedian, to Miss Ann Parker, daughter of the rev. Mr. Parker, in the Lower College-green, Bristol—Robert Wellings, Esq; of North-Audley-street, to Miss Amelia Harbourn of Leicester-fields—William Dante, Esq; of Golden-square, to Miss Young, of Gloucester-street—Dr. Relhan, of Great Marlborough-street, to lady Hart, of St. James's Place—The rev. James Rudd, B. A. minister of St. Paul's chapel, in Edinburg, to the hon. Mrs. St. Clare, widow daughter of the late Lord Duffin—The rev. Mr. Buxton, of Darham-hall, in Suffolk, to Miss Hathington, of Park-place, St. James's—James Smith, Esq; of Norwich, to Miss Jackson, of Spitalfields—Comber, Esq; of Lewes, in Sussex, to Miss Woodgate of the same place—The rev. Mr. Filewood, rector of Mickleham, in Surrey, to Miss Bridges, daughter of the rev. Mr. Bridges, of York—George Poyntz Ricketts, Esq; of the island of Jamaica, at Winchester, to Miss Watts, daughter of the late governor Watts, a most amiable young lady, with a fortune of 20,000*l*.—John Hooper, Esq; of Potton, in Bedfordshire, to Miss Alice Mason, daughter of George Mason, Esq; of Bishopsgate-street—Francis Tomkinson, Esq; of Golden-square, to Miss Bunting, of St. James's-street—John Southwell, Esq; of Great Russell-street, to Miss Hannah Holmes, of the same place—John Mackworth, Esq; of Henrietta-street, to Miss Elizabeth Barlow, of Marlborough-street—Mr. Raffleigh, attorney, of Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn, to Miss Lawry, daughter of the rev. Mr. Lawry, prebend of Rochester—The rev. Mr. Berry, of Eastcheap, to Miss Deborah Winchester, of the Borough.

#### D E A T H S.

The count de Groenewelde, at the Hague, a member of the body of nobles of the province of Holland—John Talbot, Esq; of Laycock, in Wiltshire—Major John Rudbeck,

commander of the north battery, in New England—Daniel Legro, Esq; aged 103, at Leeds in Yorkshire—The rev. Mr. Pud'ey, rector of Kirby Underdale, in the East-riding of Yorkshire—Mr. Roger Hunt, one of the greatest stocking manufacturers in Nottingham, said to have died worth 40,000l.—Captain William Powlett, of Tetwood, near Salisbury, cousin to his grace the duke of Bolton—Mr. Zoffanii, an eminent portrait painter in Italy—Isabel King, widow, at Fochaber's in Scotland, aged 108. Her husband, who died about two years ago, was 98 years old at his decease. They had lived in a married state upwards of 66 years—The rev. Mr. Bettinson, rector of Swarkeston, master of the free grammar-school at Rileys, and minister of the united chapelries of Rileys and Brearton, in the county of Derby, abt. of Stapleford in the county of Nottingham—William Crole, Esq; clerk of the peace for the West-riding of Yorkshire, at Ferry Fritone near Pontefract—May Simes, a beggar woman, aged 109, in the Mint, Southwark, said to have died worth 1500l.—The hon. Gilbert Vane, at Stanhoe, in Norfolk, uncle to the right hon. the earl of Darlington—The hon. Mr. Rochford, younger brother of the earl of Belvidere, of a tedious illness at Clontarf, near Dublin—The right hon. the earl of Meath, in Dublin, who is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son—Don Louis Velasques, marquis de Valda Flores, at Malaga, suddenly. He was well known by several learned works, but more so by the disgrace which he incurred during the troubles of Madrid in 1766. After being confined some time in the castle of Alicant, he was sent to Africa, from whence he was released only last year, and permitted by his catholic majesty to reside at Malaga—John Bagshaw, Esq; at Windsor—Count Vanden Boetzelaar, member of the body of nobles of the province of Utrecht, in Holland, and their deputy in the assembly of the states general, aged 83, at Utrecht—The countess de Choiseul, in the 18th year of her age, at Paris—The rev. Mr. Lewis, fellow of Pembroke college Oxford—Prince James Alexander Lubomirski, knight of the order of the white eagle, general of foot in the elector of Saxony's service, aged 75 years, at Dresden—Nathaniel Chester, Esq; at Putney—Mr. Gold, stock-broker, at Hoxton—Mr. Edward Banton, attorney, in

Share-lane, and clerk of the papers in the court of king's bench—Mr. Wilson, shoe-maker, in Share-lane, and beadle of the liberty of the Rolls. By the death of the above person, several inhabitants are become candidates for the place—Mr. Isaac Elliot, wine merchant, in Idol-lane—Thomas Smith, Esq; of Ipswich, in the county of Suffolk, and many years in the commission of the peace for that county—Mr. Jackson, cheese-monger, in Cooper-street, Westminster, suddenly—Dr. Lyne, physician—The honourable Edward Southwell, uncle to the right honourable lord Southwell—The rev. Robert Coulton, at Houghton, in Leicestershire, vicar of Bagworth and Thormion, together with Stoughton and Thornby, in that county—Grape, Esq; at Windsor, receiver general of the land tax for Berks—Hul Mustenden, Esq; of Herringfleet, formerly representative in parliament for the borough of Harwich, in Essex—Mrs. Bethia Andrews, a maiden lady, at Peckham—Joseph Ellison, Esq; at Clapham, in Surry, late of his majesty's dock-yard at Plymouth—John Blackburn, Esq; in Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square—The Rev. Thomas Sharp, B. D. vicar of St. Bartholomew the Less, in London, and minister of Bambrough, in Northumberland—James Hosier, Esq; at Knightsbridge—Jacob Aldford, near Croydon, in Surry, formerly a dry-salter, in Fenchurch-street—The Rev. Dr. Burdett, prebend of St. Peter's, Westminster, and rector of Guildford in Surry—William Pemberton, Esq; at Peckham in Surry—James Gardner, Esq; aged 87, in Great Russell street, Bloomsbury—Edward Townsend, Esq; at Hackney—Robert Claire, Esq; at Chelsea—Walter Stuart, clerk in the office of taxes, and one of the surveyors general for the duties on houses and windows—Dr. Martin Lisle, physician, in James-street, Westminster—The Rev. Mr. John Ciendon, in St. John's street—Mrs. Pownal, daughter of Thomas Pownal, Esq; late colonel of the 31st regiment, and aunt to governor Pownal—Charles Hardy, Esq; in Rathbone-place, one of the trustees of Mr. Whitefield's chapel and tabernacle—James Eirch, Esq; receiver-general for the county of Warwick, at Coventry—The right rev. Dr. Mark Hildesley, lord bishop of Sodor and Man, of a paralytic stroke, at Bishop's Court, in the Isle of Man, in the 74th year of his age.

•• In the OXFORD MAGAZINE for January next will be given a copious INDEX to this Volume (being the ninth;) and for the future, every Volume will contain Thirteen Numbers, including only *One* Supplement.



## INDEX to the Oxford Magazine.

## VOLUME IX.

A	Page		Page
<b>ACT</b> , Building, Abstract of the last	54	Coins, Hebrew, summary Account of the 7	
<b>Action</b> , brought against the Bank-Directors, for refusing the Liberty of transferring Stock 35—brought to receive Part of the Produce of two Bank-notes, stolen from the Plaintiff 39—of Trover, brought against Wilkes and Bull, Esqrs. Sheriffs 40—See Trial	161	Columns of Seth, some curious Animadversions on the	207
<b>Address</b> to the Public	161	Commons, British, House of, Origin of the	52
<b>Adversity</b> , School of, an Indian History	46, 82	The Complaint	32
<b>Advertisements</b> , remarkable	70, 111	Confidence Misplaced, or the History of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman	63
<b>Age</b> , present, Reflexions on the corrupt State of the	125	The Conscious Lovers, a Pastoral Rhapsody	185
<b>Agriculture</b> , the Source of Arts and Sciences	173	Contempt of Fame, an Oriental Tale	85
<b>Apocryphal Books</b> , ascribed to the Patriarchs, some curious Animadversions on the	207	Conti, Prince of, seizure of his Person and Papers	195
<b>Apollo</b> making Love	189	The Contrast	66
<b>Apologue</b> , Oriental	230	Copper, Solution of, the strongest of Poisons	235
<b>Arrived</b> at Southampton, a Poem	73	Country Manners of the present Age	123
<b>Autumn</b>	154	Critical Reflexions on Epic and Tragic Poetry	166
<b>B</b>		Cross Purposes, a new Dramatic Piece, Account of	213
<b>Ballad</b> , Scots	74	Cruelty, savage, remarkable Instance of	69
<b>Belisarius</b> , Character of	177	Cupid's Revenge, an Arcadian Pastoral	16
<b>Bill</b> , General, of Mortality	235	<b>D</b>	
<b>Bills</b> passed the House	237, 238	Debates, see Parliament	
<b>Bread</b> , how adulterated	174	Decorum, or Suitable in Writing, Essay on the	210
<b>Brick-dust-Man</b> , and Milk-Maid, a Musical Dialogue	34	Disappointment, Fortunate, a true Story	13
<b>Bugden</b> , in Huntingdonshire, Description of the Village and Palace of	169	Ditchley, in Oxfordshire, described	102
<b>C</b>		Drowned Persons, establishment formed at Paris for the Recovery of 75—Unfortunate Accident by drowning	76
<b>Cancer</b> , cure of a very extraordinary	183	Druidical Religion, Account of the	58
<b>Cantata</b> , a favourite Hunting	32	<b>E</b>	
<b>Case</b> , singular in Surgery 215—extraordinary, of a Woman, who had been seven Years without any Evacuation by Stool or Urine	224	East-India Company, State of their Affairs	227, 228
<b>Caterpillars</b> receipt for the destroying of	30	Education. Errors in	1
<b>Cause</b> , between Lord Pomfret and Mr. Smith, finally decided	197	Elfrida, a Dramatic Poem, some Account of	183
<b>Child</b> baptized Count Piper, at St. Dunstan's	116	Elizabeth, Queen, see Speech	
<b>Clodio</b> , Character of	62	Embassies, foreign, some remarkable Passages related in the History of	206
<b>Coffee</b> , qualities of	23	Epic Poetry, see Critical Reflexions	
		Epilogue, Song, to the Irish Widow	191
		—to the revived Comedy of the Gamblers	192
		Equilibrists and Jugglers in China, an Account of the Performances of the	82

	Page	Page
Essays, on Harmony in Situation and Building 6—On Study 12—On Friendship 55—On Instinct 139—On the Mischiefs of too much Wit 174—On the Decorum, or Suitable in Writing 210	210	37
Eternity of the World, Argument against the 172	172	37
Events, great, Reflections on some, occasioned by Causes quite Trivial in their Nature 108	108	77
Examples, bad, Prevalency of 135	135	139
F		145
Fable of the Cat and Mouse 115—Of the Dove and Ant 152—Of the Frog and Rat 190	190	147
Family poisoned in France 38	38	90
Fare, Bill of, extraordinary 98	98	176
Farms, Thoughts on the Practice of reducing 50	50	K.
Female Constancy and Intrepidity, a remarkable Story 127	127	Knighthood, Original Intention of Instituting Orders of 24
Fires, Hints for the preventing of 19	19	L.
Folly, Encomium on, a Fragment 182	182	Lady, Advice to a Young, on seeing her dance 190
Foot, Mr. Anecdotes of 21	21	Lambeth Ferry 115
French, an Account of some of their Customs and Manners 137	137	Lapland, Account of some Wild Beasts in 59
Freval, Count, and Adelaide, Story of 15	15	Laplanders, Account of some Particular Manners and Customs of the 41—Danish, selling Wind ib.—Muscovite, Funeral Ceremonies of the 42
Friendship, Essay on 55	55	Leander to Hero 112
G		Lectures on the Materia Medica, as delivered by W. Cullen, M. D. 22
Generosity, some very singular Instances of 178	178	Letter from Mr. Sawbridge to Mr. Bull 37
Genius of Love, an Allegory 129	129	Letters for forming the Taste 56—From the Arabic, of the Princess Zelmaide, to Prince Alamir her Husband 182
Germany, humane Disposition of the present Emperor of 80	80	Lewes, Watkin, Esq; elected Sheriff 36
God's Wisdom, directive of our Conduct in Life 94	94	Liberty, Blessings of 192
Gothic Architecture, Observations on 135	135	Life, different Stages of, physically considered 100
Gwynn, Mrs. Ellen, Memoirs of 132	132	Life, an Ode 190
H		Lightning, See Thunder
Harmony, as it relates to Situation and Building 8	8	Linen, Method of taking out Stains in, 40
Hindostan, Dow's History of, Extract from 94	94	Love, a refined Passion, its Force and Effects 15
Hurricane, violent and ruinous, in the West-Indies 199, 234, 236	236	Luxury, destructive of Governments 89
Hymn to the Duke of Cumberland 143	143	M.
Hymn to Venus 13---to Sickness 155---of Eupolis to the Creator 189---on Christmas-Day 231---to Sleep 232	232	Macaronies, The City, drinking Ases Milk, Dialogue between 177
I		Machine, calculated to take off all Friction in Wheel Carriages 117
Imitation of Horace 214	214	Madness, cure of 77
Immortality of the Soul, Argument for the 223	223	Marriage, Thoughts on, 28—Present ruling Motives to 98
Industry, Thoughts on 64	64	Marvel's Letter to the King 142
Injuries best overcome by Kindness 97	97	Materia Medica, See Lectures
Innocence Protected, an Oriental Tale 121	121	Mayor, Lord, for the City of London, Proceedings at Guildhall for electing a 155
		146

<i>The Milkmaid</i>	73	<i>Resolution, Fixed, Gessner's Rural Poem</i>	112
<i>Mithridates, King of Pontus, Character of</i>	224	<i>Reviews, Folly of Admiring</i>	110
<i>Monsters, Observations on</i>	169	<i>Riot at Guildhall, an Account of a</i>	197
<i>Mortality, general Bill of, for the last Year</i>	235		S.
<i>Murder, horrid, 78—Extraordinary Relation of a remarkable Discovery of</i>	106	<i>Scotch-Paper-Currency, in exchange for English Gold</i>	25
<i>Musical Composition, Dissertation on some Desiderata in</i>	217	<i>Sheriffs elected for London and Middlesex</i>	36
	N.	<i>Simile</i>	214
<i>Novel, the Wives Exchanged, 162—Corrand and Atheta, an Ancient British</i>	202	<i>Spow-ball</i>	233
	O.	<i>Soliloquy of Traffick, a Bankrupt, 13—A Moral Tale</i>	60
<i>Œde of Petrarch to the Fountain Valcluse 33---On Life 190---IXth. of Anacreon 232---On a Favourite Lap-Dog 233---XIIIth. of Horace, imitated ib.</i>		<i>Solitude, Encomium on</i>	31
<i>Oeconomy, Animal, some new and curious Notions concerning the</i>	221	<i>Song, a Favourite new 31---Another to the Tune of Nancy Dawson 153---in Midas</i>	155
<i>Oliver, Mr. Alderman, elected Sheriff 36</i>	P.	<i>Sonnet</i>	ib.
		<i>Speech of Queen Elizabeth 17---Of his Majesty on opening the present Session of Parliament</i>	299
<i>Painting, Thoughts on the Origin of</i>	43	<i>Spring of Salt at Lemington Priors, in Warwickshire, Observations on</i>	120
<i>Palmyra, History of that famous City,</i>	170	<i>Staffa, a Scots western Island, one of the greatest natural Curiosities in the World</i>	236
<i>Panegyric on Horse-racing</i>	104	<i>Statesman, virtuous Death of</i>	108
<i>Parallel between Courtship and Matrimony</i>	66	<i>Steel, Sir Richard, Anecdote of</i>	11
<i>Parliament, Debates and Proceedings in the present Session of</i>	226	<i>Stolberg, Princess of, Consort to the Chevalier Stuart, declared Pregnant 77</i>	
<i>Parsley, Virtues of</i>	18	<i>Genealogy of her noble Family</i>	72
<i>Pastoral, Arcadian</i>	26	<i>Sweden, Reflections on the Conduct of the present King of 92 --- Revolution in</i>	116, 117, 118
<i>Patriotism</i>	69		T.
<i>Peasant, the Importunate, an ingenious Fiction</i>	90	<i>Tamworth, Will, History of</i>	13
<i>Peerage of England, by Barlow, Specimen of,</i>	149	<i>Taste, See Letters</i>	
<i>Penal Laws, Thoughts on the</i>	30	<i>Tea, Qualities of</i>	23
<i>Perception of the Images of External Things</i>	223	<i>The To καλόν, or the Beautiful]</i>	212
<i>Playhouse, the, a Satire</i>	71	<i>Temper of the Times, Thoughts on the present</i>	221
<i>Poets, Would-be, of the present Age, Observations on the</i>	103	<i>Thoughts on various Subjects</i>	128
<i>Poland, Affairs of</i>	36, 77, 79, 156	<i>Thunder and Lightning, the Generation of, accounted for</i>	6
<i>Poor, Consideration on the Distresses of the</i>	29	<i>Titmouse, Golden, Description of</i>	52
<i>Pritchard, Mrs. Inscription upon the Monument of</i>	196	<i>Townsend, James, Esq; elected Lord Mayor for the City of London,</i>	160
<i>Proclamation for holding the Parliament</i>	158	<i>Trade and Mystery of Kingly Government, by whom exercised within this Island, since the Union</i>	139
<i>Prologue, Spoken on the opening of the New Theatre at Liverpool</i>	31	<i>Tragedy of the Rival Creditors, or the Failing Merchant, an Account of</i>	12
<i>Provisions, Causes assigned for the present high Price of</i>	25	<i>Tragic Poetry, See Critical Reflections.</i>	
	R.	<i>Trial Extraordinary, at the Old Bailey, 118---On an Action of Trover, brought against Mr. Reynolds, late under Sheriff of the City of London</i>	198
<i>Rat-Catcher, Political</i>	225	<i>Trifles, Difficult, an Account of some</i>	212
<i>Reflections, Useful</i>	21	<i>Truth at Court</i>	198

U.		Winter, Thoughts on the Approach of	
Urns, Antique, discovered	75	{ 141. . . . . An Invitation in	23
Varnish for preventing Fires	193	The Wives Exchanged, a Dramatic Novel	16
Venus, Hymn to	33	Wit, the Mischief of too much. An	174
The Virgin's Prayer	114	Essay	211
Vis inertiz, Disquisition relating to that	223	Woman, Singular Prowess of a	61
Power	ibid	Wooburn Farm described	91
Vision, some uncommon Notions of		Wren, Yellow, of Bengal, described	
W.		Z.	
Weariness, Mental, Thoughts on	167	Zeal in Matters of Religion	131
Will of Aberdeen	74	Zenobia, the Empress, Character of	171
Wilton-House, Description of	215		

## DIRECTIONS to the BINDER for Placing the CUTS.

<b>V</b> iew of the Deluge of Scotch Paper Currency for English	
Gold—facing the Title	
The Red Ribband bestowed instead of a Halter	24
The Yellow and Brown Ant-Eater	30
The Golden Tit-Mouse	52
Wooburn Farm	66
The Wicked Statesman	69
The Yellow Wren of Bengal	92
View of Ditchley, the Seat of the Earl of Litchfield in Oxford-	
shire	101
The Contrast, or Virtuous Patriot	108
View of Hall-Barn, in Buckinghamshire	122
The City Junto	128
View of Bugden Palace, in Huntingdonshire	169
City Macaronies, drinking Asses Milk	177
View of Wilton-House	215
The Political Rat-Catcher.	225





1  
2  
3  
4  
5  
6  
7  
8  
9  
10  
11  
12  
13  
14  
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